

Things to work out 6 26 15

I wrote this poem with this title, because this is what we all want. When it doesn't do we get angry, or try to see a rainbow in the storm?

We all have hopes, dreams and aspirations

We all have things we want, we all have needs and we all have an idea of what we think would be best

What would it look like if life really did work out the way we all had planned  
We get mad at God if He rains on our parade, instead of seeing our loving Father who has something better

Rehearsing in our minds, the way we would like life to take care of us  
We've all been there, and we forget to look for the rainbow during the storm not just after  
God's will doesn't work on our time, but we need to use ours to bring Him the glory  
Thousands of situations with millions of scenarios, occupy our minds each and every day  
The wind blows, and we ask the Lord to stop it

Like a ship with a broken hull, filling up with water while trying to stop the leak  
Cry out to Jesus to help us, to lead us through

Crying for the suffering to stop

Can't believe how selfish we've become, thinking it's God's plan to work everything out according to our plans

Things will work out, Jesus tells us in His word, but we forget too often it's His plan not ours