



Joan Erica Copp

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God's Garden

*God looked around his garden-
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the
earth- And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you -
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful -
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering -
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never -
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
- And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids -
And whispered, 'Peace be thine'.
It broke our hearts to lose you -
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you -
The day God called you home.*