

A Glass Half Full

What's the meaning of life?
You might sometimes say.
Especially when things seem so blue,
The skies all cloudy and gray.

When everything goes so wrong,
No matter what you might do,
When your glass seems half empty,
And the rest is about to go dry too.

But for the one who believes in the Lord,
He knows hard times must come and go.
Because the good words of the scriptures,
Tell us by trials we will grow.

We must have faith of a wee small seed,
And trust in the Good Lord above.
"I will never leave or forsake you", He says,
And you'll have the peace of a dove.

The child of God surely must know,
Our treasure is not on this old earthly ball.
But our full glass awaits us in heaven,
Because Christ Jesus died once and for all.