

Season without Sorrow

There are seasons, as there are reasons,

While we may never understand the 'whys,' and Have
questions that abound in the here and now,

May you know that God is, ultimately, in control.

May He in His infinite Mercy Enfold you, dry your tears
and Bring you hope in these days.

May He let you know deep within that He understands
your tears, pain and questioning.

May His infinite love bring you the strength To carry you
into the promises Of tomorrow's sun, and...A time, a
season, without sorrow.

Kay Hadley Greenfield