



Cora L. Tatum

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God's Garden

God looked around His garden,
and found an empty space.
He 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,
for He only takes the best.
He knew that you were weary,
He knew that you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
be 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."