

ANTICIPATION

By Paralee Eadie

Do you ever wonder why
God created certain things?
Things that no one ever sees,
What pleasure do they bring?

Violets growing under a log,
Wild flowers where no man trods.
Does the joy of these hidden things
Just simply belong to God?

No, it was anticipation,
Knowing some day yet to come,
We would discover their beauty,
And the Source that they came from.

There are treasures hidden in you,
Unseen beauty and songs to sing,
Placed there by the hand of God,
Knowing the pleasure they'll bring.

He anxiously awaits the day
When you and others will see
The hidden treasures in your life
And praise Him endlessly.