

POPCORN

By Paralee Eadie

Popcorn, popcorn,
What a hard little kernel are you!
But God has placed in your heart
A tiny drop of dew.

Then the world turned on the heat,
And you got steamed inside,
But you placed yourself in God's hand
And never, ever cried.

God used that heat and used that steam
To break your hard, hard shell,
And you exploded with God's joy,
Forever changed and well!