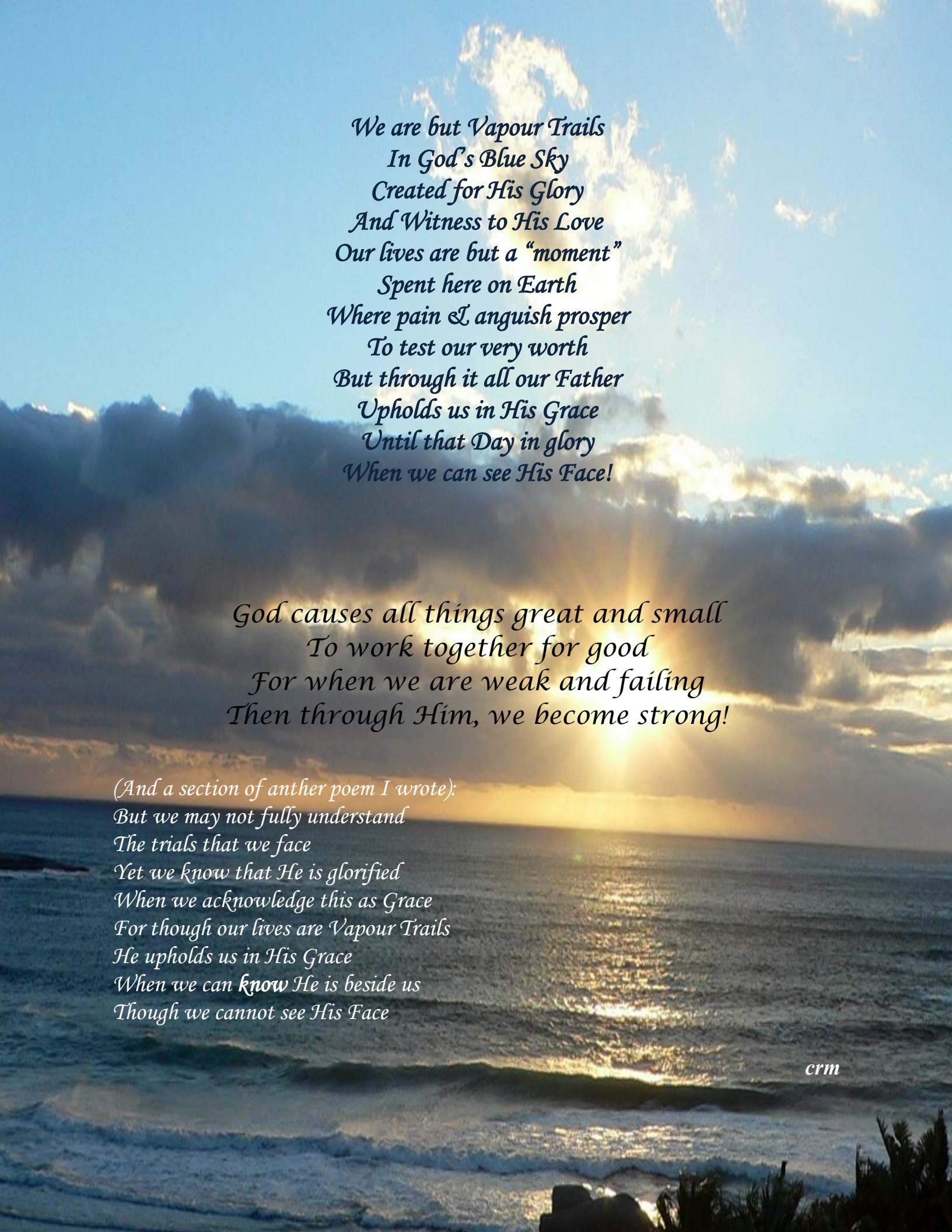




*We are but Vapour Trails
In God's Blue Sky
Created for His Glory
And Witness to His Love
Our lives are but a "moment"
Spent here on Earth
Where pain & anguish prosper
To test our very worth
But through it all our Father
Upholds us in His Grace
Until that Day in glory
When we can see His Face!*

*God causes all things great and small
To work together for good
For when we are weak and failing
Then through Him, we become strong!*

*(And a section of another poem I wrote):
But we may not fully understand
The trials that we face
Yet we know that He is glorified
When we acknowledge this as Grace
For though our lives are Vapour Trails
He upholds us in His Grace
When we can **know** He is beside us
Though we cannot see His Face*

crm