

GOD SAW YOU WERE GETTING TIRED

God saw you getting tired,  
When a cure was not to be.  
So He wrapped his arms around you,  
and whispered, "Come to me".  
You didn't deserve what you went through,  
So He gave you rest.  
God's garden must be beautiful,  
He only takes the best  
And when I saw you sleeping,  
So peaceful and free from pain  
I could not wish you back  
To suffer that again.

Author unknown