

GOD SENT ME

When Joseph was put in a big black hole,
He thought that he was doomed,
With no way out and his brother's hate,
Death no doubt would come soon.

Then along came a caravan of merchants fair,
And they saw an opportunity for gain,
Into slavery they sold him ere long,
And went on their way again.

They put him in prison and was there a while,
Wondering why this had happened to him,
And one day he found himself released,
Into the service of Pharaoh, the king.

Though years had passed and he wondered why,
These things had happened to him,
In time to come he saw the hand of God,
In His providence, was guiding them.

So when his brothers came to supply their want,
Because of the shortage in their land of grain,
He realized that God had sent him ahead of time,
To restore the family to their place again.

The providence of God has always worked well,
For those who come to place their trust,
In Jehovah God, to do what is right and good,
And bring them through these times a must.

The next time you find yourself in a place that's strange,
Don't ask yourself why you are there,
Remember the providence of God works in lives,
That are devoted to him in fowl or fair.

It could just be that God has something special,
That you are especially equipped to do,
And if you stay the course and do the work,
His providence will always see you through.

If you are wondering now why you are here,
And what your purpose might be,
Just remember God has His own agenda,
His will and purpose to see.

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