

No Time To Pray

**I got up early one morning and rushed right into the day;
I had so much to accomplish that I didn't have time to pray.**

**Problems just tumbled about me,
and heavier came each task,
"Why doesn't God help me?" I wondered.**

**He answered, "You didn't ask."
I wanted to see joy and beauty,
but the day toiled on gray and bleak;
I wondered why God didn't show me;**

**He said, "But you didn't seek."
I tried to come into God's presence;**

**I used all my keys at the lock;
God gently and lovingly chided,**

"My child you didn't knock."

**I woke up early this morning,
and paused before entering the day;**

I had so much to accomplish that I had to take time to pray.

Author Grace L. Naessens