JUST A LAD

Twas a <u>lad</u> who climbed Moriah,
As his fathers sacrifice.
A <u>lad</u> who watched his father's sheep,
Till brothers fetched their price.

A <u>lad</u> who quided Samson's hands;
A pair of pillars found.
And just a <u>lad</u> who brought Goliath
Crashing to the ground.

Another <u>lad</u> who pained a death,
Elisha, raised from bed.
Then there's a <u>lad</u> who brought his lunch,
By which Christ thousands fed.

So if you think you just don't count;
Too small or talents few.
Remember all those Bible <u>lads</u>,
And you'll know what to do.

Submit to God all that you have,
And let Him draw from you,
The precious gifts from yielded dreams,
And <u>lad</u>-like service true.

Dr. Steven C. Wygle Tiberius, Galilee, Israel November 14, 1998