

Roses

Steve Green

Budding roses come and gone
A callous world still carries on
Vainly trying to look beyond
A pain that knows no soothing
Little flowers hid from sight
Many colors dark and light
Are seized and swept into the night
Roses kept from blooming

As self indulgence rules our land
Some children just don't fit the plan
And so we pluck them from God's hand
Is our destruction looming?
Precious buds of God's design
Grand a gift of love divine
Where earth and heaven intertwine
Yet their rose is kept from blooming

May we learn to hold as dear
What God Himself has planted here
And may we make the choice in fear
Lest we keep God's rose from blooming

The joys this earth will never know
Little smiles that never glow
Lives left longing to unfold
It's a tragedy we're choosing
The sweetest gift that God could give
He made to grow, to love, to live
So help us Lord to let them live
For they're roses meant for blooming

May we learn to hold as dear
What God Himself has planted here
And may we make the choice in fear
Lest we keep God's rose
We keep each precious rose
Lest we keep God's rose from blooming