

THE FABRIC OF CONTENT

O Lord, the threads that Thou hast give me –
The tangled skein with sun and shadow blent –
With here a smile and there a stain of tears,
A song of praise, a board of sacrament –
Let me with patient fingers them unwind –
Knowing both gold and gray in lover are sent –
And with the threads that Thou hast given me,
Lord, let me weave a fabric of content

By Beth Slater Whitson

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