I Prayed for Flowers

By Hannah See

I prayed for flowers, And God sent rain. I cursed the sky And asked again.

I prayed for shade, And God sent flames, Then asked my God To quit His games.

But in due time
The blooms were near,
And in due time
A tree appeared.

A flower's seed, To grow, needs rain. And redwood cone, To sprout, needs flame.

So with some time And patience too My trees gave shade And flowers grew.

And then I thanked My God above For grace as I Learned of His love.

Though in the form Of rain and fire, He blessed me with My heart's desire.