

Consider the Birds

They come and visit every day
Without a care or worry
They eat their fill and sing their songs
Until the winter finds its fury.

They care not what tomorrow brings
Thinking only of today.
They live their lives with songs of joy;
God leads them on their way.

From where does their sustenance come?
They never consider or fear.
God provides and always meets
Their needs throughout the year.

What lesson does our maker want
To teach us through the birds?
They worry not, yet he provides
As proclaimed he in his word.

So sing your song of joy to him
Never fret or fear.
Search and work let God provide
Each season of the year.