



How Precious Time Is

**In haste I go about my day.
My patience is almost gone.
The traffic ahead is back to back,
So I barely move along.
I watch the people in their cars
As they drive the other way.
I wonder what they're thinking
And wonder how's their day.
It's too bad when we as humans
Let the little things interfere.
We forget how precious time is
And that death could be so near.
Let us live life to the fullest
And trust in God above.
Nothing in life will happen
That he is not aware of.**