



Troubles of the Day

The clock strikes midnight and I'm awake in my bed.
The troubles of the day are still in my head.
I feel so upset, because the company sales are slow.
I could use a vacation, but there's no place to go.
Then there is the traffic... need I say more?
God please give me a glimpse of what tomorrow has in store.
Will I still have a job? Will I ever get some sleep?
Does the car need some gas? I doubt that will be cheap.
Do I need to get up early so I can miss the overflow
Or should I call in sick and hope no one else will know?
Will the temp soon cool down? Does the weekend call for rain?
Why can't I just relax? I know I shouldn't complain.
At least I have a job and some money in the bank.
I also have a car and can fill up half a tank.
The weather may be hot, but it helps the grass to grow
And if it starts to rain, I can always see a show.
I don't know why I sit and worry. There is nothing that I lack.
God is always in control and always has my back.
Satan likes to whisper lies when I let him through the door.
It's time I let God fight my battles and then trust what lies in store.
I think I better get some sleep now that I'm settled in my bed.
I'm anxious to see what God has planned on my big day up ahead!