

## God Knows Best - Poem by Helen Steiner Rice

Our Father knows what's best for us,  
So why should we complain  
We always want the sunshine,  
But He knows there must be rain

We love the sound of laughter  
And the merriment of cheer,  
But our hearts would lose their tenderness  
If we never shed a tear...

Our Father tests us often  
With suffering and with sorrow,  
He tests us, not to punish us,  
But to help us meet tomorrow...

For growing trees are strengthened  
When they withstand the storm,  
And the sharp cut of a chisel  
Gives the marble grace and form...

God never hurts us needlessly,  
And He never wastes our pain  
For every loss He send to us  
Is followed by rich gain...

And when we count the blessings  
That God has so freely sent,  
We will find no cause for murmuring  
And no time to lament...

For our Father loves His children,  
And to Him all things are plain,  
So He never sends us pleasure  
When the soul's deep need is pain...

So whenever we are troubled,  
And when everything goes wrong,  
It is just God working in us  
To make our spirit strong.

Helen Steiner Rice