

Me

I never exactly understood,
why God made me bad and good.
Or why God gave me this gift so grand.
Did he want me to try and reach man.
Help each person to see his loving way,
for their lives each and every day.
Or maybe just for me to see,
that he is how I need to be.
Why did God want me here and now.
Could he have needed me somehow.
Just a little light in someone's life,
Or to be the perfect husband's perfect wife.
Whatever God had in mind as me.
Is everything I know I will be.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Natalie Thornhill.