

I got up early one morning and rushed into the day
I had so much to accomplish that I didn't have time to pray
Problems just tumbled about me and heavier came each task.
Why doesn't God help me? I wondered.



I wanted to see joy and beauty, but the day toiled on gray and bleak

I wondered why God didn't show me. He said, But you didn't seek.

I tried to come into God's presence I used all my keys at the lock God gently and lovingly replied,

My child, you did not knock.

I woke up early this morning and paused before entering the day I have so much to accomplish that I had to take time to pray.