

God Made a Way

Julie A. Miller

Once clothed in rags
She never dreamed
Of such a day

Once broken
Her heart in pieces
She thought there'd never be a way

On an old beaten path
Kicked up dust
Green pastures
Blossomed up

Pedals began to pour
From the widely opened sky
Angel's began to sing
As the husband looked at his bride

Wedding bells
Began to chime
Groom eyes widened wide
As he set upon his lady
Setting her first stride

Then she appeared
She made her way down the aisle
Unchained all fear
She would die no one by her side

She met her man
And they turned upon the arch
Vows announced
Her heart beats like a march

As he held her hand

He promised to have and to cherish
She promised to love until death
And their life hadn't really begun even yet
They will stay at side til one shall perish

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That's where she buried her husband
And looked back 'ey married sure enough
She never thought there'd be a way
Until God Made a Day

A smile rests on her face
As she knows her husband's place
He provided and protected
He held her waist

Now he is held
In God's loving grace

Creaking from her chair
As it rocks in the dust
From that old dirt road
Where she smelled his musky must

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