# THE DAY GOD CALLED YOU HOME

God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place,  
He then looked down upon the earth  
And saw your tired face.  
He put his arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God’s garden must be beautiful  
He always takes the best.  
He knew that you were suffering  
He knew you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.  
He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So he closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered, ‘Peace be Thine’.  
It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you didn’t go alone,  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home