

## Roses

Steve Green

Budding roses come and gone  
A callous world still carries on  
Vainly trying to look beyond  
A pain that knows no soothing  
Little flowers hid from sight  
Many colors dark and light  
Are seized and swept into the night  
Roses kept from blooming

As self indulgence rules our land  
Some children just don't fit the plan  
And so we pluck them from God's hand  
Is our destruction looming?  
Precious buds of God's design  
Grand a gift of love divine  
Where earth and heaven intertwine  
Yet their rose is kept from blooming

May we learn to hold as dear  
What God Himself has planted here  
And may we make the choice in fear  
Lest we keep God's rose from blooming

The joys this earth will never know  
Little smiles that never glow  
Lives left longing to unfold  
It's a tragedy we're choosing  
The sweetest gift that God could give  
He made to grow, to love, to live  
So help us Lord to let them live  
For they're roses meant for blooming

May we learn to hold as dear  
What God Himself has planted here  
And may we make the choice in fear  
Lest we keep God's rose  
We keep each precious rose  
Lest we keep God's rose from blooming