



Just the Same

By Diana Lynn Lacey

*Sometimes—
God sends rain
Straight from the sky
To nourish the young flower
and it grows.*

*Sometimes—
God sends rain from the sky
To the mountaintops,
Then over hills and through valleys
Until it reaches the flower
and it grows, just the same.*

*Sometimes—
God sends a child
Straight from His realm
Into a mother's arms
and love grows.*

*Sometimes—
God sends a child
From heaven to another's arms,
Then over hills and through valleys
Until he reaches the arms of his mother
and love grows, just the same.*

