



Messenger

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God Saw You

*God saw you getting tired
And a cure was not to be,
So He put His arms around you
And whispered, "Come to Me."*

*With tearful eyes, we watched you
And saw you pass away.
And though we loved you dearly,
We could not make you stay.*

*A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard-working hands at rest.
God broke our hearts to prove to us,
He only takes the best.*

—Author Unknown