

YOUR CROSS

A young man was at the end of his rope, seeing no way out, dropped to his knees in prayer.

"Lord, I can't go on," he said.

"I have too heavy of a cross to bear."

The Lord replied, "My son, if you can't bear its weight,
just place your cross inside this room.

Then, open that other door and pick out any cross you wish."

The man was filled with relief and said, "Thank you, Lord,"
and he did as he was told.

Upon entering the other door, he saw many crosses, some so large
the tops were not visible.

Then, he spotted a tiny cross leaning against a far wall.

"I'd like that one, Lord," he whispered.

And the Lord replied,

" My son, that is the cross you just brought in."

When life's problems seem overwhelming, it helps to look around and
see what other people are coping with.

You may consider yourself far more fortunate than you imagined.

YOUR CROSS

Whatever your cross, whatever your pain,

There will always be sunshine after the rain.

Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall,

But God's always there to help you through it all. We complain about the
cross we bear but don't realize it is preparing us for the road ahead that God
can see and we cannot.

Whatever your cross, whatever your pain,

there will always be sunshine, after the rain.

Perhaps you may stumble, perhaps even fall;

But God's always ready, to answer your call.

He knows every heartache, sees every tear,

a word from His lips, can calm every fear.

Your sorrows may linger, throughout the night,

But suddenly vanish, dawn's early light.

The Savior is waiting, somewhere above,

to give you His grace, and send you His love.