**The Lord Protected Me**

**As usual the Lord protected me,**

**from me. It's as simple as that.**

**And the older I get, the more**

**errors I am going to combat.**

**I burst into tears as to how He takes care**

**of me and it doesn't even ruin my fun.**

**Because I am not aware of these**

**errors until it's all said and done.**

**I know these errors come with**

**the territory of getting older.**

**And I accept my mistakes graciously,**

**then file those memories in a folder.**

**I don't lose any sleep over it because**

**I let it go and move on to other things**

**I believe there is no sense worrying,**

**just think of the extra wrinkles it brings.**

**I have enough of those already,**

**why add more to my glowing face.**

**So I count my blessing, knowing the**

**Lord is close enough to embrace.**

**Faith is believing in what one cannot**

**see. Faith is what He is all about.**

**And because I trust Him implicitly, I**

**know things have a way of working out.**

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