Heavenly Father, Help Them

Today we celebrate the work

we all do, day in and day out.

Yet I can't help thinking of the

many who are doing without.

Those that are working hard at finding

employment, a job to fill their needs.

Those who have lost their homes,

with families, little ones to feed.

There are days that I complain

of the little things at work.

And then I think of those that

just want a job, and that hurts.

No job is perfect but You let me

see humor, give me reasons to laugh.

Heavenly Father, I thank You

for the reminder of what I have.

Be with those that are doing with-

out, comfort them, give them hope.

For every door that closes, give them

the courage and skills to cope.

I can only imagine what they are

going through, what they feel.

Heavenly Father, help them find work,

spirits are broken and they need to heal.

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