**I Have Given The Tools**

**My child, there are many types**

**of graduations, all worthy of praise.**

**But yours is a graduation that is**

**filled with My Loving Grace.**

**Not only have I filled you with**

**confidence to reach for the stars,**

**I've filled you with faith to trust**

**Me in healing those invisible scars.**

**I've put a smile on a beautiful**

**face, where sadness once lurked,**

**and hope now dwells in**

**the heart that once hurt.**

**No matter what is out there,**

**let Me guide each step you take.**

**And remember, the enemy is always**

**waiting for you to make a mistake.**

**And when that happens, keep Me, your**

**Heavenly Father close to your heart,**

**I am a loving God and asking for**

**forgiveness is a good place to start.**

**My child, I have given the**

**tools, they are yours to keep.**

**Put them to good use, and prosperity**

**is what I will help you will reap.**

**Written By Frances Berumen 8/26/10 <><**

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