



**As I stared at the umbrella, the thought came to me,
Without his Word as our umbrella, where would His children be?
As I open the umbrella , it shields me from every sin,
His words comfort us and from the storm it bids us come in.
Other days I open it up as protection from the rain,
And in my latter years I may need to use it as a cane.**

**A simple umbrella can be a very useful thing,
But the phrase, "I forgot my umbrella." has a familiar ring.
God's word can be your umbrella for all the storms you face,
So don't forget your umbrella if God's best you want to taste.
You must hide it in your heart as a shield from every storm,
Then when the rain and winds blow, from Him you cannot be torn.
There's safety in that umbrella and His promises He will keep,
So read His word in the morning and again before you sleep.
And hide it in your heart and His help will always be near,
When you need it most, it will make the pathway clear.**

By Louise Hall