



"The Canvas"

**Life begins for each with a spotless canvas on which to paint,
The time allotted to the painter allows no time to faint.
Each painter will be provided with paint of every color and hue,
Some bright, some dark, but each will be chosen by you.
Brushes will be provided, some small, some soft and some hard,
The different marks left by each will determine your reward.
So choose your brushes and colors with the greatest of care,
The choices you make could cause your canvas to rip or tear.
The strokes could be our deeds, whether small or great,
So be sure the strokes you make are clean and straight.**

**The Master Artist sent His Son to earth, so our mistakes He could erase,
With His blood our canvas can be washed and others will see His blessed face.
Our painting will become beautiful as His choices we begin to make,
So let Him make the strokes and reach out His blessed hand to take.
Our life will become a picture of what is hidden in our heart,
So be careful what you paint, for each stroke will be a part,
Of the final finished picture that our Lord will judge and see.
So we need always ask ourselves, will my Lord be pleased with me?**

Written by Louise Hall