

## ***Pruning***

By: Mrs. Irene Williams

While I was going through all that misery;  
Cried so hard...sometimes I couldn't see.  
Didn't understand, God – *You were perfecting Your plan for me.*  
It didn't feel good happening to me - pure chaos and misery.  
Painful as it could be. Your loving hands...God was operating on me to prune and fashion me.  
You did it, Lord, so Your glory will shine bright in me –  
And my ending will be what You desire for me.  
Thank you, Lord - for my misery.  
I now understand that You prune Your children continuously.  
It opened my eyes so I could see.  
You did not do it to hurt me. You did it so I could be free.  
Now I can bear more fruit for You. The fruit I bear will glorify You.  
God loves His children, and He prunes us so we can be all He created us to be.  
Our dead and diseased parts must be removed,  
So - we can be refined and improved.  
Thank You, God for loving me!  
I'm happy for my pruning story. God can use it for His Glory!

## *Amazing Grace*

*John Newton (1725-1807)*

A - ma - zing\_ grace, how sweet the sound, that saved a\_\_\_ wretch like me.\_\_\_\_

— I once\_ was lost. but now\_ am\_ found. Was blind. but\_ now I see.

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