

Different Paths

Two lads conceived for special deeds
Down different paths the Lord would lead.

One strong, one weak, but both would seek
To serve their Master, hear Him speak.

For came the day He'd clearly say,
"It's time to go your separate ways.

"Though one take breath, the other death,
Your parents' roots will find new depth.

"It's for their sake I heal and break,
And length of days I give and take.

"This day's ordained for joy and pain,
But be assured you'll meet again.

"When sorrow's done and crowns are won
To both of you I'll say, "Well done."