Written December 25, 2006.
By Sam Weaver

A Prayer Poem

(For Ozark Care Center)

Ozark care center
Is now history
But visions of it
Keep coming to me

A haunting image
Of people alone
In the old front yard
Where once stood the home

Adrift and displaced
Longing to be free
Jesus my prayer is
That now they will be

Your grace is the key
That breaks us all through
How simple it is
Lord because of You

You caused us to hope
You taught us to pray
And Lord I believe
You showed them the way

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Luke Chapter 12, Verse 32.
Do not fear little flock, for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom.
Ephesians Chapter 2, Verse 8.

For by grace you have been saved, through faith and not of yourselves, it is the gift of God.