

A LETTER TO GOD

Every night in my letter to God

I ask him that O lord!

What is life all about?

Is it always a struggle?

That's my biggest doubt.

Why does a poor strive for a meal.

While the rich always bloom?

Why do people fight in a war

When everyone has a sense of impending doom?

Whether a child or a parent,

Whether a teacher or a student,

Why does everyone go through the same phase?

None seems to be happy; nothing seems at its place.

But the only response that I get

God tells me not to forget.

The tide will always turn,

When you are the hardest hit.

So give it your all

But never QUIT.

By:

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