

The Grocery list.

Louise was poorly dressed that day,
Defeat showed on her face,
She walked into the grocery store,
A most imposing place.
She asked John Smith if she could charge,
Her children needed food,
He scoffed at her and ordered her,
To leave his store for good.

“Please sir! She said, “I’ll pay you back,
Just as soon as I can.”
If it wasn’t for her family,
She would have turned and ran.
A customer was standing by,
The counter when he heard,
The conversation going on,
With John he was disturbed,

Said, “Sir I’ll pay the ladies bill,
Give her what’s on her list,
Reluctantly John took her note,
He’d never had a day like this.
“Now put your list upon the scales,”
Said John with some dismay,
“And I will get you groceries,
Same as that list will weigh.”

She handed him a little note,
With writing scribbled on,
And watched in pure amazement,
At what she saw in John.
The grocer, staring at the scales,
Could not believe his eyes,
As groceries piled extra high,
Could not make the small note rise.

The grocer stood in pure disgust,
He could not understand,
He grabbed the note from of the scales,
And held it in his hand.
It was no list of groceries ,
It was a written prayer.
“Lord you know what our family needs,
And what we need to share.”

She thanked the man and left the store,
While John stood silently,
He’d seen the power of a prayer,
He wished that he had learned to pray.
The customer took fifty bucks,
And placed it in Johns hand,
He said, “I’ve heard these Christians pray,”
But now I think I understand.

HOW MUCH DOES YOUR PRAYERS WEIGH?