

## **When Things Go Wrong**

A special child is being taught  
That win or lose has meaning naught,

That trying is the thing that counts.  
That never giving up surmounts.

We look with pity, yearn to help,  
Not knowing of the end result.

For human eyes cannot behold  
A future that has not been told.

And there is One who, knowing all,  
Is training this child not to fall.

This seemingly unlucky story  
Will yet be crowned in truth and glory,

A child is trained, a deed is done,  
A fight is fought, a battle won.

By heart and mind and soul alone  
A Path is lit; a Light is shone.

And this dear child eventually,  
Will be held up for all to see,

For that's how stories all should end:  
Within God's Kingdom, blessed. Amen.