

Bloom

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Jesus came to a tree one day
It had no fruit of its own
He cursed the tree and went away
No more chance for it to bloom.

The owner of a vineyard came one day
Asked why is that tree taking up so much room?
Cut it down and burn it up
It doesn't look like it will ever bloom.

We need some fruit from these trees
A pomegranate, date, or prune
This space could be used for others
They need a chance to bloom.

The vine keeper said, Please, not now, Sir
Give me one more chance to prune
Let me water and fertilize it
Maybe next year it will start to bloom.

He was given a second chance
To save the tree from its doom
But time was still marching on
Only one more chance to bloom.

Maybe you're an unproductive tree
Maybe you are just taking up room
Do you have any fruit to show
Or are you starting to bloom?

There are clouds forming overhead
A gentle rain or a storm is beginning to loom
Will you be watered or swept away
Will the rain destroy or make you to bloom?

God loves you so very much
So before you look up from a tomb
Just look up to God and say
Lord, prune me and I will bloom.

There's so much work to do
Many burdens of others to assume
Pray, water me with your word
The dark clouds are starting to loom.

I am your workmanship, God
Don't look at me and fume
There are so many people in life
Still unaware of the coming doom.

I was created for good works
It's time for me to start to get in tune
Send me the Holy Spirit to help me along
This whole world needs to bloom.

This world is full of thirsty people
Please God, send me to them soon
They are now ready to really sprout
They'll be so beautiful in full bloom.