

ONLY GOD KNOWS WHY

Have You heard me all those nights I've called Your name?
I have so much confusion, fear, and blame.

Please hear me out and give me one final appeal
Even though I heard You don't make deals.

I want to tell You about my dad before this disease
Please Lord, listen to me one last time please.

He never missed a chance to say "I love you," not once...zero.
So I'm begging You not to take my hero.

My dad makes so many people laugh and smile.
Please let him stay down here with us for awhile.

He walked each of his children to the bus on the first day of school.
You know, when we were still young enough for that to be cool.

Dad did that for both my brothers and I when we were seven.
So I beg You Lord, to keep him here and not take him to heaven.

Dad taught us to say please, thank you, and not to mumble.
He made sure we sat up straight, went to church, and stayed humble.

I don't like goodbye, there's no sadder word to say
I can't express to You how much I want my dad to stay.

He's a wonderful man and just a really good guy.
I want to look at him down here, not up in the sky.

Dad tried to teach us about patience and not to be in such a hurry
That most things in life happen for a reason and not to worry.

The patience gene in the Schelling side wasn't very well wired
Especially if the box said "Christmas lights" or "Assembly required."

He's lived a life that doesn't hold one single regret
There are countless memories that I'll never forget.

Dad always walked by faith and not by sight.
His eyes look so tired but he continues to fight.

I can't bear the thought of my family being apart
Please don't take him, you'll break our heart.

Dad showed us how to find Your grace in every mistake
And to always give more than we would take.

Even now, I've never heard him ask "why me" or complain
He is needed so much down here, please let him remain.

I don't know why You picked my dad to suffer
His body gets weaker but his faith gets tougher.

You have enough angels to watch over the earth, stars, and moon.
Please God don't take him, it's way too soon.

So I'm going to get down and pray and wait for Your reply
You know I'm going to ask You one question...."Why?"

I folded my hands and my knees hit the floor
Then I heard God softly whisper, "Child, I need him more."

You'll always be with me dad.
I love you and miss you.

Mandy