



## God who cares

You notice the smallest of details.
You see me when I'm sure I'm unseen.
Your eyes catch me when I'm sure I've been overlooked.
When I'm not even sure I'm allowed to struggle,
you hear the silent cry of my heart.
You don't miss a thing.

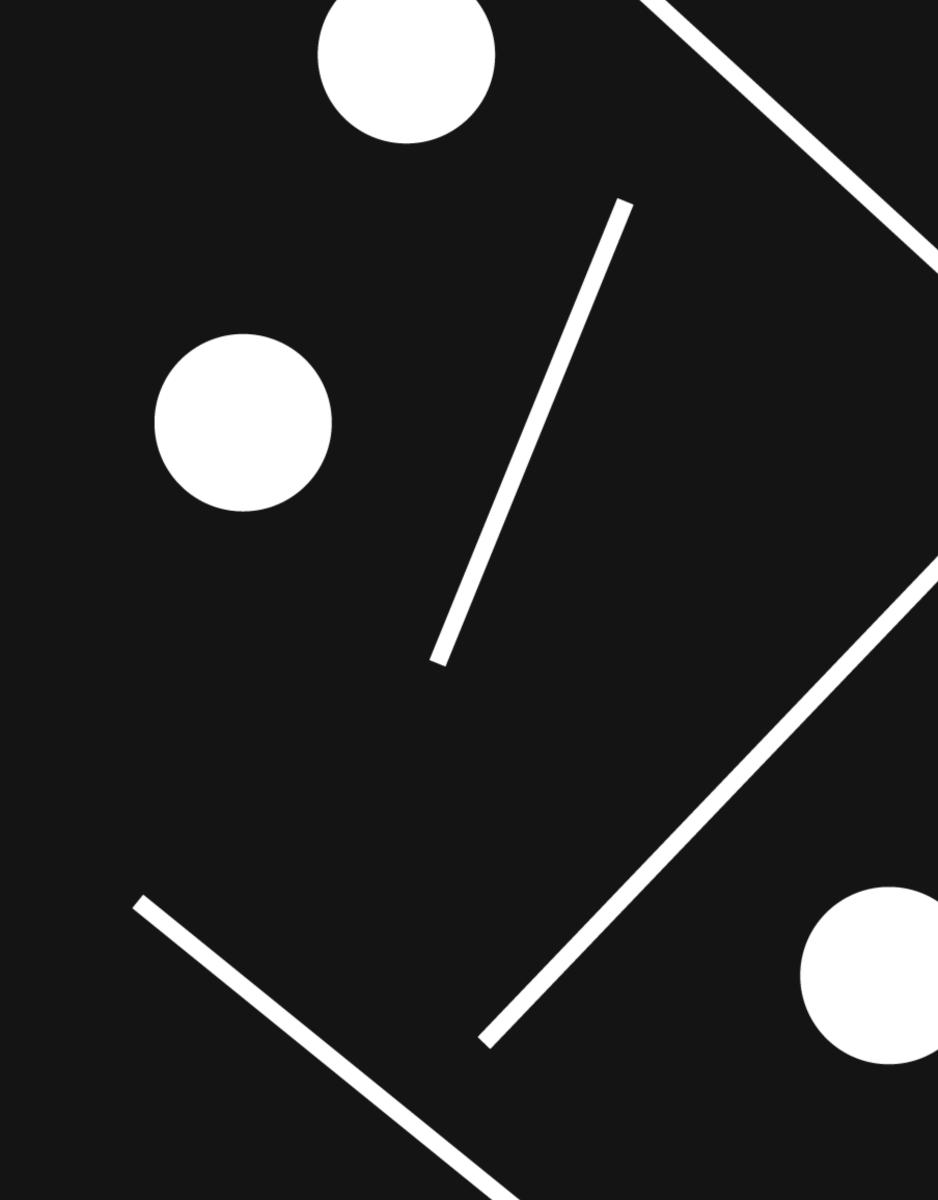


And with the full knowledge you have of me, you do not do as many would.

You are not manipulative.

You do not have ill intent.

You are not flippant and careless with all that you hold.



Instead, I'm held closely and carefully.

So vast and expansive is your love, yet so acutely aware, pointed tenderly toward the tiniest of intricacies hidden within my heart. You not only see me and know me, You care about me.

My God cares about me.

