

Just a Little Cloud

by Doreen Tamminga

Just a little cloud—
No bigger than your hand—
Rising from the sea,
Sent at God's command.

Just a little cloud
Growing now in size,
Dark with promised rain,
Covering the skies.

Just a little cloud,
Rain begins to fall—
Floods of rain so sweet,
Bringing hope to all.

Just a little cloud,
But the world can see
God is who controls
Earth and sky and sea.



*Do you remember when God sent a little rain cloud to end a great drought?
Read the story in 1 Kings 18:41-46.*