

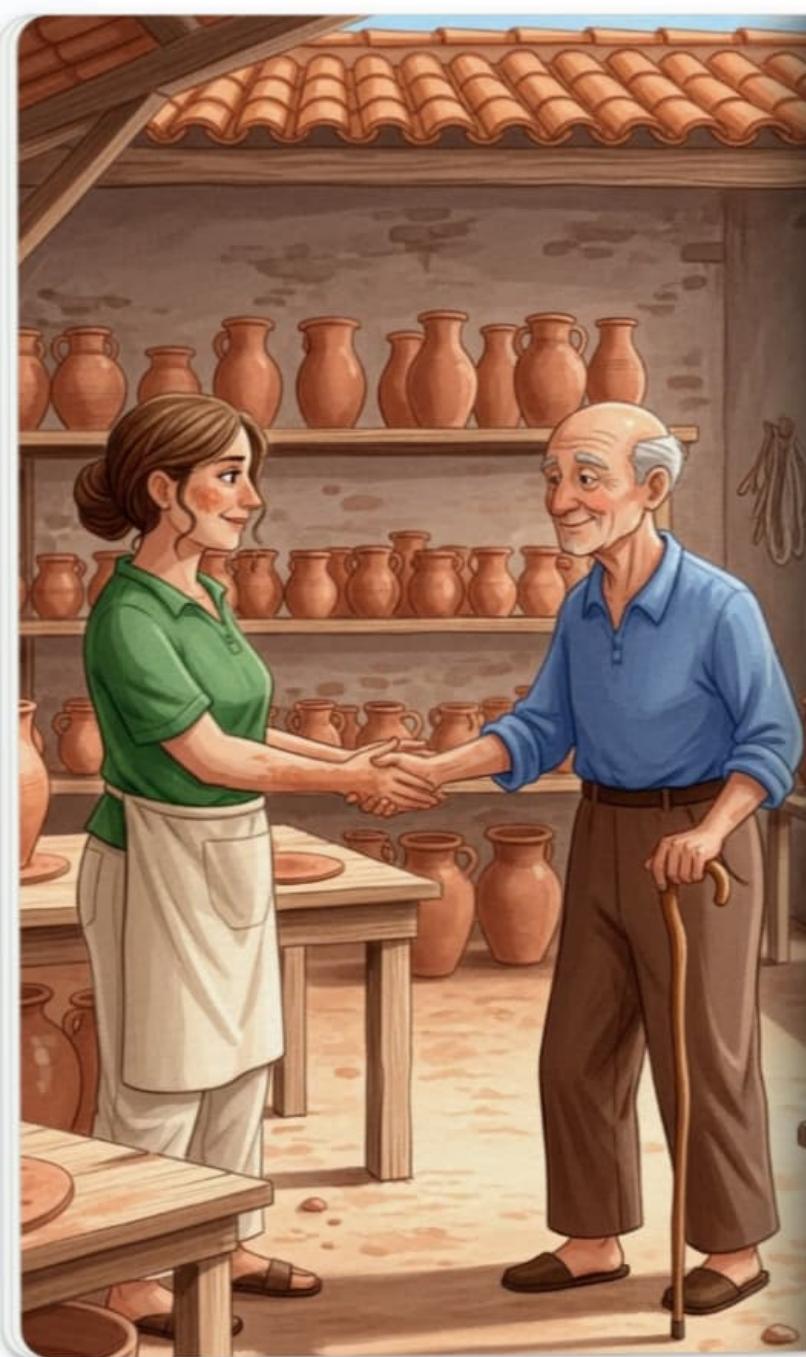


# God's Will Be Done

By Sudhir K



This is Silas, a kind and wise old man with two loving daughters, Fira and Juniper. He loved to visit them and hear all about their lives and their work.



First, Silas visited Fira. Her husband was a potter, making beautiful clay pots and dishes that needed to be baked and dried.



"Oh, Papa," Fira sighed, stepping out of her sun-drenched workshop. "We need sun, sun, sun! If it rains, our newly made pots will crack and crumble. Please pray for dry, warm weather for us!"



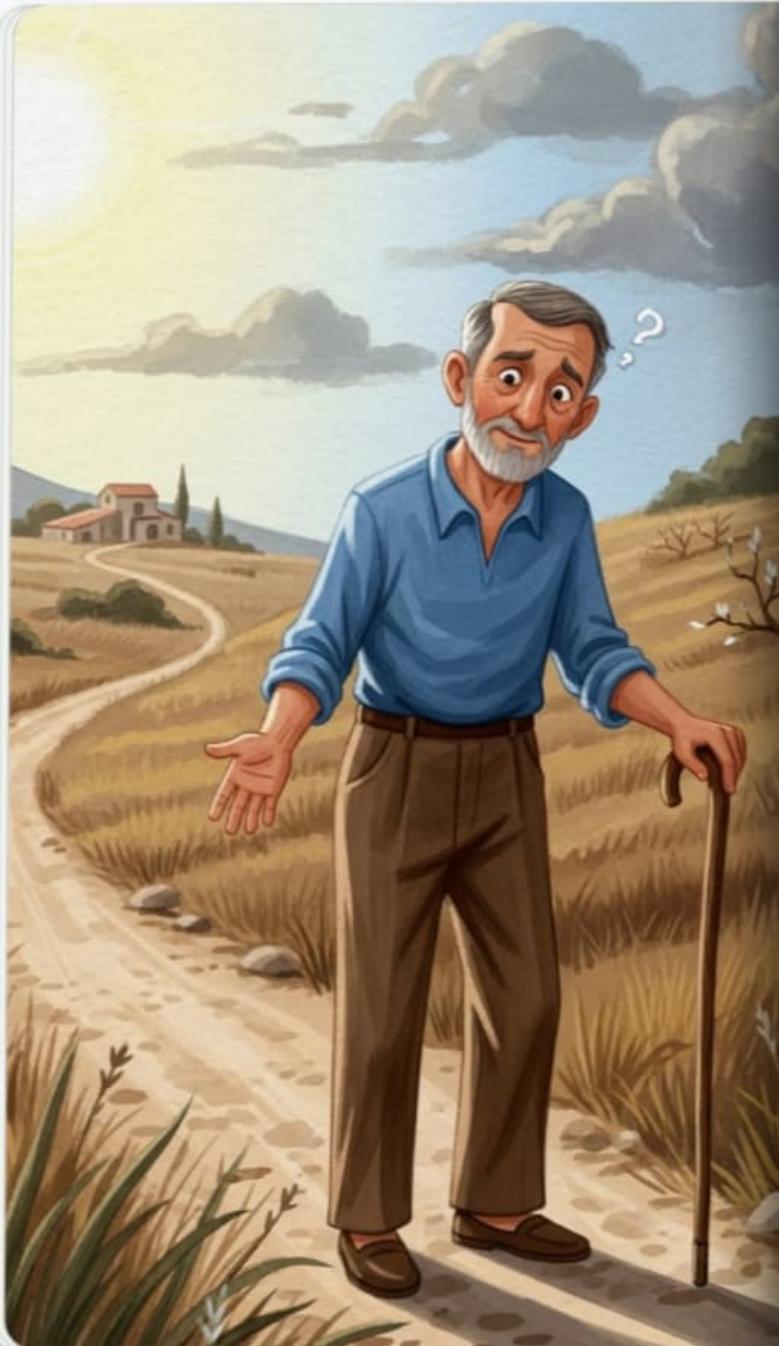
Silas promised to pray and then walked down the long, dry road toward his other daughter, Juniper, whose husband was a busy gardener.



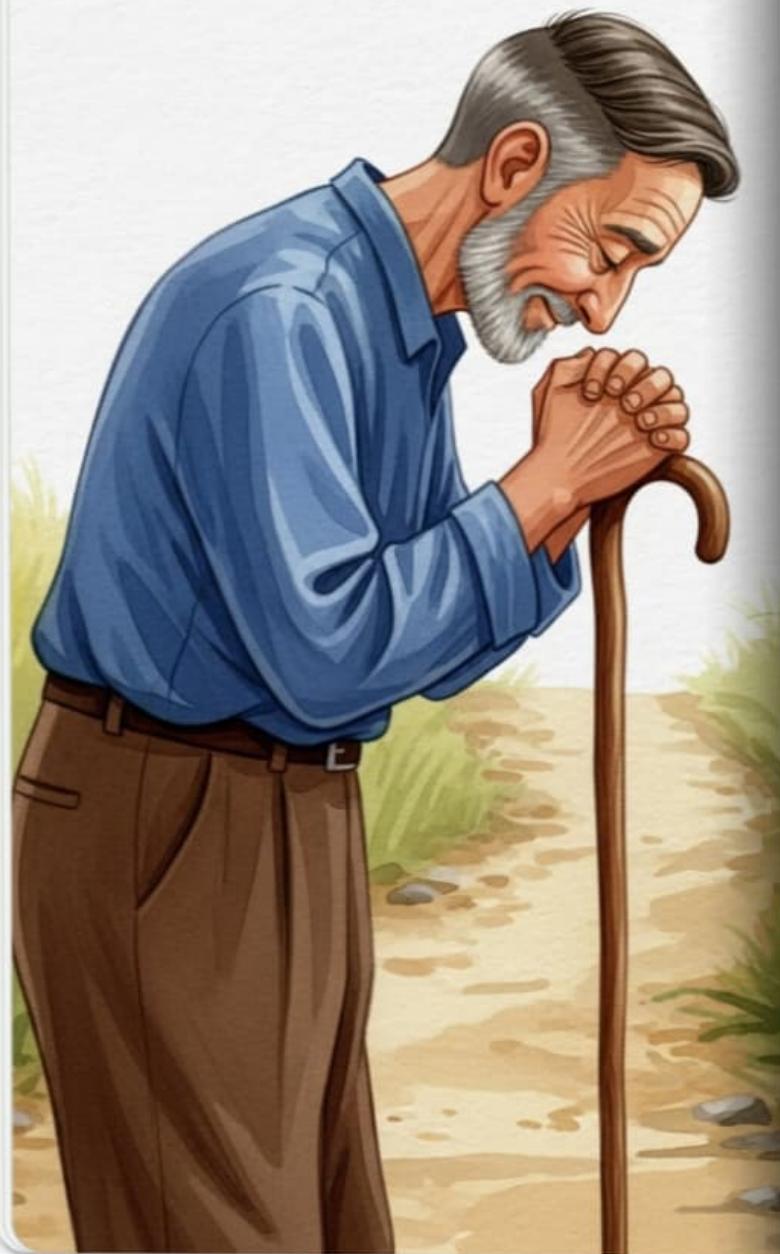
Juniper's garden was full of beautiful flowers and green things, but the soil was cracked and thirsty.



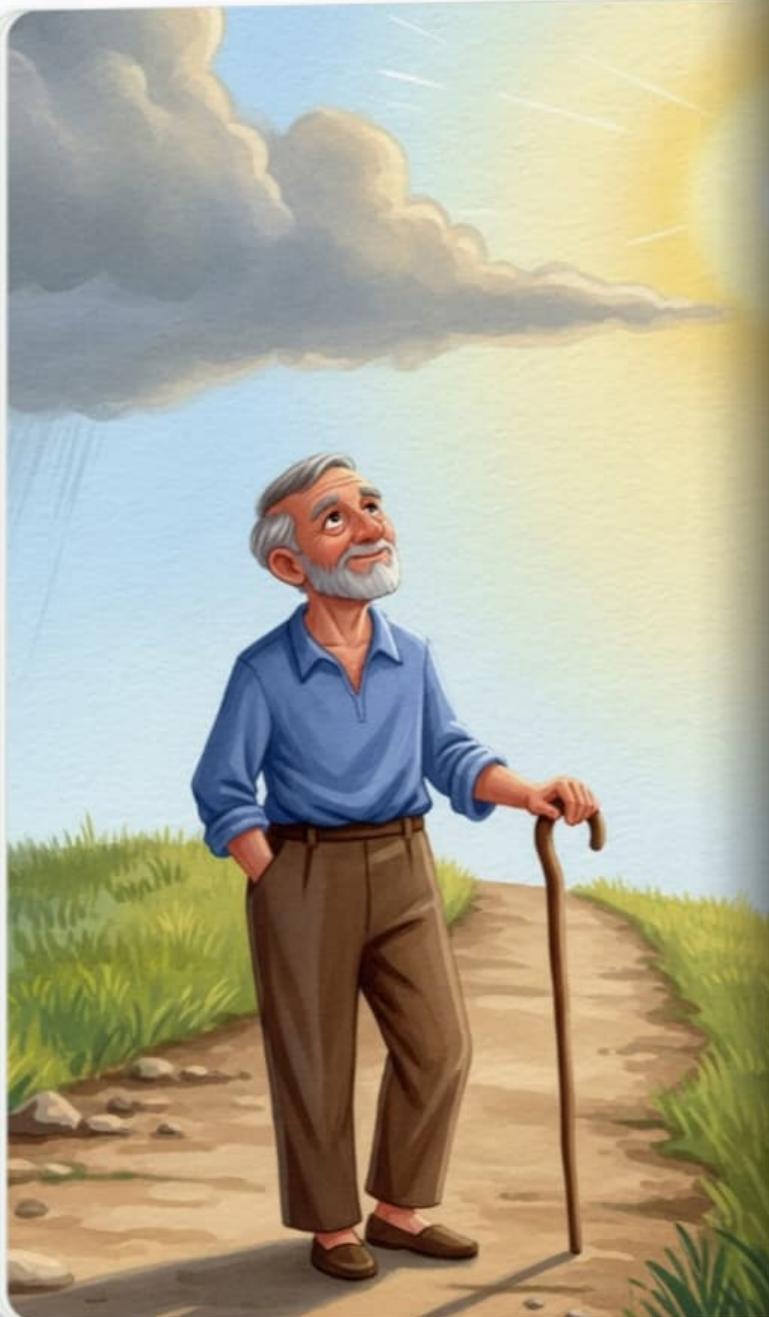
"Papa," Juniper pleaded, looking up at the cloudless sky. "The ground is so thirsty! If it doesn't rain soon, my flowers will droop and fade. Please pray for soft, soaking rain!"



Silas loved both his daughters dearly. He stopped on the hill between their homes. How could he pray? If he prayed for sun, Juniper's garden would suffer. If he prayed for rain, Fira's pots would be ruined.



Silas closed his eyes and whispered a very special prayer, one that meant giving his worry completely to God. He prayed: "Our will not be done, but Your will be done, O God."



Silas understood that only God knew what was best for both the potter and the gardener, for the sun and the rain. He gave his worry to God alone, knowing God's plan was the perfect plan.



Whether the day brought the perfect sun for Fira's pots or the necessary rain for Juniper's garden, Silas knew God's will was done. We learn that our only role is to surrender our will, trusting that every outcome—good or seemingly bad—is for His perfect purpose. So, we give all the glory to God alone.

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