Unhappy In Paradise

R.T. Nusbaum

I saw Him plant the garden, With His own hand. He created it all just for His man.

He gave man all that ere would suffice, Then He called it Paradise

And God surrounded him with lots of stuff,
But man concluded, "It's not enough!"
He could not see milk and honey flow,
He only wanted where God said, "No!"

Unhappy in Paradise like a tare,
So God drove them outta there.
The next time you sit and whine and bawl,
Remember:
Half a lunch is better than none at all.