



## A Diamond in the making

(23 September 2014)

For our eldest daughter, Delia's 34<sup>th</sup> birthday

A diamond looks so beautiful  
among the rocks so rough  
One almost wants to display the gem  
But, says Master, 'tis not enough

A strange thing He now embarks upon  
So difficult to understand  
A grinding wheel seems too roughly applied  
Yet with the skill of the Master's hand

First this lump, then that protrusion must go  
The epitome of beauty, we'd supposed  
Until emerging from that stone  
His Master plan exposed

A glimpse of brightness through pain is seen  
So much finer than we could dream  
So take courage, dear one, in faith look above  
And see in His eye that gleam -

of excitement as the stone takes shape  
Each facet perfectly honed  
the brilliance of His grace displayed  
As in Delia Christ's own character formed

*Henry D Jackson*