

An Early Morning Thought

O Lord, "how great Thou art!"
That we may have a part
In your created world
Which is like a flag unfurled.
A thought which can ignite
Understanding of Your might –
That you have a part for me –
Not just upon my family's tree,
But living near to You
Will give, at last, a clue
As to how my life to live –
Always on the Give.
So, far, from dreams of self
I'll come down off the shelf
Well booted and spurred!
To me it's just occurred
That I need to rally clans
And help them see the plans
For each one's whole of life –
Beyond these days of strife,
To seek to find God's story
And behold Him in His glory.
For He loves every soul
From Pole to distant Pole,
But they don't always know it.

(I wish I were a poet
And able to explain
That for each there is a lane
Along which we must travel
If ever to unravel
The mysteries we must face
In this earthly kind of race
Towards the final goal
Which He's prepared for every soul.)
Blessed be His name:
I'm glad I came;
To know His love
That waits above,
To welcome me when time to rest.
By pleasing God I'll try my best,
Yet knowing that without Your help
I'll just go on with tear and yelp!
Oh Lord, I need to be with You
And join the everlasting queue
Of those who bend their knee and
bow.
Please help me, God, I need you
Now!

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