



Where Are You, Lord?

Sometimes when I have doubts, I think
That the Lord has abandoned me;
My cries for help go unnoticed,
God's Timing not what it should be.

My problems unresolved gain strength
As I call out again and again;
My burdens too heavy for me
As I hear them in nagging pain.

In this state I learn a lesson:
God is awaiting patiently;
If I chose, I'd hear His Voice say:
'I'll dine with you and you with Me'.

I know that God created me
To share fellowship every day;
He wishes to impart wisdom,
Comfort me and show me the way.

Abed at night I am thinking:
'Why has The Lord abandoned me?'
But I hear His Whispered Voice say:
'Here I am, Child!' I know it's He.

Henry W. Gurley