

My Father,

I look back upon the corridor of years
And I wonder how I traversed
Through the trials and the tears.

Oh the thought of going on
When the veil hid the dawn,
And the darkness and the night
Swallowed up my song and sight.
T'was then I walked by faith alone.

How oft' you gathered me to your breast
And covered me there so I could rest,
Then sent me back into the fray refreshed
To walk the wilderness way again.

I've reached the crest of this fevered pace
And I stand in awe of Your Glory and Grace.
For the view before me is beyond compare
With the beauty and majesty
Awaiting me there.

Yes...the cup of fury now has passed,
And the Light reveals the Dawn at last!
It's been worth the price
I've had to pay
To see the Glory
Of this Kingdom Day!

JoyMarie