

POETRY FROM EMBERS

ANOTHER DAY

*Another day has passed, my Lord;
but I didn't feel close to you.
I saw the sun rise over my home*

*and the songbirds their way pursue.
I felt the commerce of another day
shuffling busily as it wanted to do;
and the business noises filled the air
but I didn't feel close to you.*

*Now another day has dawned, dear
Lord;
and the sun shines through the trees.
The fog is nestled in the ravine below
and the birds sing fair on the breeze.
And I long for this day to be different,
though busy, I long for sweet rest.
I want to feel your sweet Spirit
and a song deep within my breast.*

*So come with me, Lord, to this busy
day.
Guide my way so it won't go wrong.
Take control of each hour and each
moment;
Fill my life with Yourself and a song.*

PROVIDENCE

*God works in wondrous ways
His perfect will to form.
His mercy rides the angry waves,
His love attends the storm.
We often wonder where He is,
when our small frail craft is tossed;
and hope gives out, and fear blows in,
and we think our course is lost.
But God never fails nor falters,
though we're harried and swept about.
His course is onward moving;
His plans will all work out.
When you're sore distressed and lonely,
and hope is lost on the wave,
just remember, His ways, though
mysterious,
are true and He's mighty to save.
Let life's storms surround and beset
you.
Let the tempests rage and the gale.
Take your hand from the tiller and trust
Him,
He's the Master who never can fail.*

SURF WATCH

*The unrelenting sea, with unabashed
persistence,
pounds steadily on the shore...
crushing the stoutest shell...
grinding the roughest stone
till it lies with its round smoothness
there in its bed of subdued sand.
The tide ebbs and the tide returns,
repeating its vow of devastating
consistency.
And each wave, though spending itself
with a crash upon the beach,
tells you its brother is
following...following...
following close behind.
Oh, I wish I had the unfaltering bravery
the sea possesses in such abundance!
To assault the world's troubles with
hope...
still the world's turmoil with peace...
to quench the world's doubt with faith...
dispel the world's ignorance with
truth...
soothe the world's anger with love.
The sea waves roar, and I stand and
watch in my silence,
wishing I, too, could spend myself
and go crashing against the world!*