

God's Alphabet

Although things are not perfect,
Because of trial or pain,
Continue in thanksgiving,
Do not begin to blame.
Even when the times are hard,
Fierce winds are bound to blow,
God is forever able,
Hold on to what you know.
Imagine life without His love,
Joy would cease to be.
Keep thanking Him for all the things,
Love imparts to thee.
Move out of "Camp Complaining,"
No weapon that is known,
On earth can yield the power,
Praise can do alone.
Quit looking at the future,
Redeem the time at hand.
Start every day with worship,
To "thank" is a command.
Until we see Him coming,
Victorious in the sky,
We'll run the race with gratitude,
Xalting God most high.
Yes, there'll be good times and yes some will be bad but,
Zion waits in glory, where none are ever sad! "

