

Yes and Amen!

Earth's time is drawing to a close
The day of trumpet blast is near
With all their minds men may oppose,
But hearts are failing them for fear.

As tumult fills their lives with woe,
And stress becomes their daily bread,
They look for some place they might go,
And hide from uneasiness and dread.

For this they need not fret or think,
Since answers lie just down the street,
There's someone there with drug or drink,
To calm the soul and be discreet,

They find a doctor or a dealer,
Who'll give them what they feel they need,
But what they get becomes a stealer,
And at great theft it will succeed.

The great escape sought as the goal,
By use of those mind-altering things,
Brings in a robber of the soul,
Which steals the will and emptiness brings.

This sad result has its antithesis,
In those who trust the Lord,
For they know peace in Him consists,
Of being kept by His sweet accord.

That sweet accord is sure, you see,
Because our Christ has come to bless,
To save us fully and make us free,
Because His promises are only "YES!"

Those promises come from Him who cannot die,
And make us know His power within,
Which makes us raise our voices with the cry,
To thee Our Savior, we say "AMEN!"

Robert P. Myers