

Almost Too Late

Written by Philip C. Vinson
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The Lord came and I turned Him down, When all He wanted was turn my Jife around.
But He never gave up on me;
He loved me and just wouldn't let me be.
Why He kept trying, I do not know.
In the depths of my sins He still loved me so.
On the scale of sin, very high I would rate, But what if I had waited until it was too late?
Lord, why did I put off so long coming to You, When only good was what You had in mind to do?
It would have been an awful fate, If I had waited until it was too late.
How could You put up with my rejection? It was because of Your love and affection. How much longer, Lord, would You wait,
Before it would have been too late?
How many more times would You have spoken?
How many times Your heart have I broken?
You saw my terrible state.
Would You try again before it was too late?
I'm glad I finally made Jesus Lord that day. N ow He will be with me each step of the way.
I am so glad You never gave up on me, And You just wouldn't let me be.
Only You could change my heart,
And take away sin that was keeping us apart.
Thank You, Lord, that I am now forgiven.
To make up time, give me the Spirit to be driven.