

When I Get Old

Written by Philip C. Vinson
Monday, 30 June 2008 16:03 -

Lord, never let me get old, so no more I can do.
Doing all I can for Your kingdom, too.
I remember the day You came into my life to live, But first my sins You had to forgive.
It has been many years since that day, Since You changed my life and moved in to stay. I
wouldn't trade my walk with You for anything.
My heart still rejoices and there's still a song to sing.
When I get old will You still give me poems to write?
I never want to be idle, but fighting the fight.
I know people older than me.
They are busy for You; that's the way I want it to be.
Getting old I never thought I would do, But by now be home with You.
I know there will always be something to do.
Will each day bring something new?
When I get old I can still pray, Always close to You I want to stay.
The Holy Spirit I never want to grieve, But at all times be ready to leave.
Lord, I need wisdom for each day, To know what to do and say.
Always keeping in sight my goal,
Then one day stand before God, perfect and whole.
I wish I would have done more while getting old, Listening and doing what I was told.
I want to still be doing Your will, when I get old,
Or, until that day I walk with You down those streets of gold.