

You Did Not Come

Written by Philip C. Vinson
Wednesday, 09 July 2008 16:50 -

Lord, is serving You always like this?
It seems like sometimes I am already in the abyss.
I wish I knew if You are ever coming to help me.
My troubles overwhelm me, trouble is all I see.
There are troubles here and more troubles there.
And it is just getting more than I can bear.
I have always tried to trust in You.
Now I am at my wit's end, and I don't know what to do.
Lord, in my heart there seems to be left no song.
For You to not come what did I do that was badly wrong?
Never did I think of anything like this when I gave my life to You.
Now what am I supposed to do?
I just wonder, Lord, if You even care.
Your mercy You don't seem to want to share.
You left me with all this alone to bear.
And it sure has been a nightmare.
Nothing is being done when I pray.
Nothing is happening; I seem to be right here to stay.
I called and You did not come.
This race, Lord, is sure getting hard to run.
I called and You did not hear.
I came to You and You did not draw near.
I searched and You could not be found. I reached out and You were not around.
When I sought You, You were not there.
When I called, You were unaware.
When after You I did seek, Not a word did I hear You speak.
You did not listen to me plead.
You did not come in my time of need.
After You I have always sought.
Has all this been for naught?
At the time of your lowest hours I knew.
At the time of your deepest despair I knew that too.
And at the time of your greatest pain I was right there with you.
I have never been closer than now, I will see you through.