

The Rock

Written by Philip C. Vinson
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Forever the Creator has been around, In Him salvation I found.
He has known of me from all past ages, My name is written on the book of life's pages.
One day I made Him my choice.
I now worship Him, I sing and rejoice.
He is my Rock, my firm foundation, He gave me a new life, His recreation.
You are the chief Cornerstone, Some of Your past You have made known.
No longer do I face life's troubles alone, You know and deliver Your own.
The Creator is now my Saviour, In You my faith does not waver.
You keep me safe from the evil one, You are Almighty, yet God's Son.
When I call You are always near, You are my Rock, what have I to fear.
When I stumbled and fell,
You picked me up and whispered, all is well.
When the devil comes and says you are mine, I tell him I have not served you for a long time.
I don't worry about what my future holds, God's plan for my life He unfolds.
He is the Rock in whom I trust, And will until the day I return to dust.
He is Jesus, the One I waited so long to see, Soon He will be coming after you and me.