

## Desperate Call

Written by Philip C. Vinson  
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Lord, I know what is expected of me.  
To write poems, in them You will always be.  
Help me to listen to what You want me to say, And write it for those struggling along the way.  
There are times you feel so discouraged and afraid.  
You wonder if you can make it up the next grade.  
The things in your life that are going on,  
You sure need a touch; it seems it has been so long.  
You feel God has cast you aside.  
You are not even sure if in Him you any longer abide.  
In your heart you have thought of giving up, Heavy has been the load; empty has been your cup.  
You are so tired and weary,  
And everything in your life has been going contrary.  
There seems to be no help to be found.  
Your troubles just keep mounting; they just abound.  
You wish you could get a visit from the Rock of Ages.  
"I will never leave you" (it is written) on the pages.  
It seems there is no hope left for you.  
You wish things in your life would change soon, too.  
Lord, how much more of this can I take?  
It seems I am praying whenever I am awake.  
If there is a reason You don't come, Then grace, give me some.  
I have heard your desperate call.  
You will certainly make it; you will not fall. I have already taken care of things for you.  
Because I still have more for you to do.