



MORNING'S DAWN

In the dawn of the morning, time seems to stand still.

I am in my quiet time to relinquish to God my will.

As I settled back in my old over-stuffed chair,

With my Bible opened, I knew Jesus would lift my care.

My mind began to go into gymnastics this day.

I thanked God for His gentle leading in His way.

God you burdened me with abounding trials this year.

Considerable pruning, abundant tribulation, trials by tears.

It is written that you won't tempt me beyond my durability.

God I am joyful that your Word manifests your dependability.

I petitioned for help with faith of a child this day.

Jesus reminded me I had His strength, His Word did say.

I am covered by Jesus blood from my head to my toe.

Not bothered by the angel of death to steal my soul.

I now look forward to the next year with glee.

For Jesus has purchased me and I am sin free.

Jesus will sustain me the rest of my victorious life.

For He will do battle for me against Satan's strife.

David Lee Timberlake, January 1995