



“WINTER OF THE SOUL”

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

PSALM 43: 5

Why are you downcast, O my soul? Why so disturbed within me? Put your hope in God, for I will yet praise Him, my Savior and my God.



WINTER OF MY SOUL

When the deep dark trials--- of my poor soul commence
Faith summons God's attributes--- in my unearned defense
Like a telegraphic wire--- linking heaven and earth
Tis the only way His blessings--- are allowed to give birth.

On faith's line His messages--- arrive promptly and fast
Demonstrating His love; --- always flawless and unsurpassed
Without faith in God, --- my prayers are formed in vain
Betwixt my soul and heaven; --- an empty path without gain.

Faith securely clothes me--- with Abba's power from on high
Melting the winter's cold--- with the warmth He can supply
Faith's the angelic messenger--- between man's soul and the Lord
The precious heavenly center--- where all God's blessings are stored.

Children watch well your faith; --- for you've everything to win
Knowing God is on His throne, --- insures a trusted place to begin
The omnipotence of Jehovah--- you'll engage by your side
Along with His gracious blessings--- and a safe place to abide.