



“LIVING GRACE --- DYING GRACE”

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

HEBREWS 4: 16

**“Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace,
that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of
need.”**



LIVING GRACE --- DYING GRACE

Rise free of care in front of dawn---before light says day has begun
When soft breezes stir the leaves---gently heralding the rising sun
Deeply breathe the perfumed laced air---as a welcome gift of spring
A time symbolic of our youth---when all infinite promises take wing.

Then in less than a fore night or so---all the sights of spring have withdrawn
Each season but a mere hesitation---no sooner has it come, but it's gone
The time between hope and fulfillment---harshly calls the soul to awaken
That discord and harmony are partners---over time cannot be mistaken.

Our thoughts like stubble in the wind---ask what harvest we've gleaned of life
Have we sown seeds of mercy and love ---as we've climbed the cliffs of strife
Recalling all the hardships survived---Methinks the hand of God was there
No matter the mountain or valley---He never failed to answer our prayer.

In the past when the sun bid adieu---He provided in the afterglow His light
As the curtain of darkness overpowered--- sweetly He lingered in our sight
On our walk when His help we sought--- living grace He did always apply
'Twill be the same at our final breath---His grace He'll bestow when we die.