Reflections on Psalm 121

STAIR WAY TO HEAVEN
(The Lord is my great protector)

I gaze up the stairway to Heaven, so steep and treacherous the climb
Narrow stairs! Wobbly stairs! Stairs worn slick with time!

A sea of anxiety ridden faces, suffering hearts filled with pain
Dark clouds of despair enveloping, and overshadowing my gain

Who will provide courage to reach the top?
Whose shelter and protection will never stop?

The Lord is my shelter from the storms of life
His protection ever present, no matter the strife

His yoke is easy! His yoke is light!
Your protector He will be, both day and night!

Put your head on your pillow and rest this long night
For darkness to Him is always bright light

Step forward dear child and do not hide
For the Lord is a shelter right by your side
Matthew 11: 28-30
Come to me, all you who are weary and burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn from me, for I am gentle and humble in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.