



“LONE WOLF”

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

PSALM 142: 3-5

When my spirit grows faint within me, it is You who knows my way. In the path where I walk men have hidden a snare for me. Look to my right and see; no one is concerned for me. I have no refuge; no one cares for my life. I cry to you, O Lord; I say, “YOU are my portion in the land of the living.”



LONE WOLF



In life's commotion and uproar--- are you feeling all alone
Accepting it as evidence ---that God has left His throne
Possessing a restless weary mind---prone to grief and despair
Deadening reality with busyness---in place of daily prayer?

Indeed, these thoughts are dire---for hopelessness withers the heart
Rendering it virtually impossible---for you to do your part
God's glorious blessings and grace---by you, won't be detected
Causing burdens to be too heavy---thinking you have been rejected.

Then, lift up your head toward heaven---and envision your life anew
Behold a picture perfectly painted---by the Great Artist's hand, for you
Look out and around yourself---and discover who has been at your side
O soul, encounter your precious Friend---who with you, will always abide.

'Tis Christ; the sustenance of your life---that feeds you with manna from above
God of very God; Our Savior--- who knows our troubles and responds with love
Be not downtrodden! Stand tall, dear child---bravely face the winds of change
As Messiah, forever He reigns overall ---and will happily your future arrange.