

BE STRONG

By Robert Fitt

As the clouds of gloom, and
Winds of dark despair,
Sweep in to smother light and truth;
Be *strong*.

As loneliness and sorrow
Strive to weaken your resolve;
Be *strong*.

As circumstance disheartens and though
Doubt and fear impair, let your
Heart reach out in gladness; and
Be *strong*.

For God is strong; and those who
Turn to Him find strength.
Not now, perhaps, or yet tomorrow,
But at length—and in the time of
Crisis sure—
His hand is there to lift us,
To strengthen us and sift us,
And with peaceful comfort gift us,
If we're strong.

So turn from gloom and darkness, and in
Search of sweet relief
Reach out—yet more—with
Callused knee, and earnest voice, and
He'll be there . . . If you'll be strong.