

THE STEWARDSHIP PAPERS

Always

The tune was ever so gently introduced into my mind as I drove along and found myself diving deeper and deeper into depression. It had seemed as if my dreams had been smashed and without dreams, life seemed futile...a drudgery. But my dreams, at that moment, had been of a temporal nature and I was being reminded of the eternal...that Life is more than earthly treasures...and reminded with the kind of music I could understand.

Ironically, it wasn't knowing this that made me feel better, but knowing that my Father cared enough to remind me. I was thought about.

I don't begin to understand these things, but I know that He sings to me as He holds me...comforts me as He rocks me. Abba, it sounds so pretty...the music of Your Soul is Life to me and my soul sings in return.

Someday, I think...someday the whole world will sing to YOU! And someday everything that "is" will be a part of the music, and the songs, all the beauty, all the sparkle will join together and become One and an incredible music of the Soul...of that which "is"...will "be."

I went in search of the rest of the words to that song. They're not just for me, you know. Listen, while He sings to you...

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“I’ll be loving you, always,
With a love that’s true, always.
When the things you’ve planned
 need a helping hand,
I will understand, always,
 always.
Days may not be fair, always;
That’s when I’ll be there, always.
Not for just an hour,
Not for just a day,
Not for just a year,
But always.”

(May20, 1985)