

Rear Windows

By Tom DeFrangé

Rear windows serve a purpose when they show us where we've been;
Stretching out to the horizon of a distant origin.
They help us keep our bearings as we face the road ahead.
And they tell us how we're faring in the light the past has shed.

The many places, the many faces in my memory
Are still beside me, ready to guide me as I travel free.
It's the returning to times of learning that still serves me well
And compels me as I face each new uncertainty.

And there is one Companion who has helped me from the start
And has shared each past adventure as the Master of my heart.
No matter where life takes me, I can trust that He'll be there
Every moment he reshapes me through the trials that we share.

And keeping track now, as I look back now, He has shared my dreams;
Collaborating, and orchestrating there behind the scenes,
The unexpected, the undetected Presence ever near,
Where the causes of my fear are rarely what they seem.

The view from our rear windows is the memories that arise
Of the ones who loved and helped us as Deity disguised.
The thanks that we can offer to the God we've come to trust,
Is to be a source of comfort to the ones in need as God indeed helps us.

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