

God Was Always There

John 21:1-14

The highlights of my past have found a reverential place
among the store of memories that time cannot erase.
And gathered in the snapshots that are now my “good old days”,
are all the moments I was blessed with grace that does amaze;
when my resolve was lifted high with every answered prayer,
those times I like to talk about
when I was sure beyond a doubt
that God was always there.

And looking back I see the days when I was filled with fear,
caught up in those uncertainties that time has now made clear.
And I think if given one more chance how I’d have played the game.
If I knew then what I know now, might I have done the same?
But through the troubles and defeats of which I’ve had my share
tomorrow’s perspective insight brings
that there among the little things
my God was always there.

And if I’ve gathered anything from my collected past
it is that times both good and bad are never meant to last.
And when with the apostles I should find my nets denied
the Master’s there to show me
that success lies just below me
if I try the other side.

To understand the gift of change is what in time we learn, v
to know when we must rearrange and when we must stand firm.
That hiding in the background of a picture looking bleak
the ever watching Master waits with answers that we seek.
And if we trust the process as we face our present care,
we’ll find that we were not alone
and how in hindsight it is shown
that God was always there.

