

A Watchman

*LORD help me be a watchman for you
Always ever standing true
Undaunted by sin's chilling breeze
Or betrayal's bitter freeze*

*Always standing for the right
No matter how long & bitter the night
Just give me strength for a minute more
As you did for Job in days of yore*

*You said that when you come again
There will be few true faithful men
LORD help me be among that number
When the roll is called up yonder*

*Help me to be a Daniel brave
And never under pressure cave
Or like a Noah stout & true
Still faithful when there's just a few*

*LORD help me ever constant be
In the place you have for me
Even though it may seem small
Help me be faithful through it all*

TJB

~ 03/13/2018 ~