

When Times Are Tough...

N. Wong



On Your strength I come, O Lord,
to seek Your mercy and Your grace.
With Your strength I find, O Lord,
my way to You and Your holy place.
To Your strength I cling, O Lord,
for close to non-existent is my own.

Father- do You know the loneliness I feel?

Do You hear the steady, silent crying?

Do You know that they want my time and energy?

But Jesus, they forgot the "How are you?"

Father- can You hear that the phone keeps ringing?

That there are endless meetings and dinners to attend,

And now my boss wants overtime,

Now, when reports and papers will soon be due!

These tears I cry to You, O Lord, this my plea:

Be my refuge and my shelter, carry me.

For my friends they look but they don't see

The tired and weakened one who is also me.

On Your strength I'll go, O Lord,

back to face a brand new day.

With Your strength I'll lose, O Lord,

my weary and dejected ways.

By Your strength I'll hold, O Lord,

on to the peace You always give Your own.

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