

## A Seekers Plea

Have you seen the Lord in nature's pure and unspoiled beauty?  
A lake perchance reclining in bleakness or in bounty,  
Rolling hills stand green or white against a clear blue sky,  
At dawn or dusk reflected to deceive the naked eye.  
By day the sun a brilliant glow in an azure arc,  
The moon and stars at night impressed in lake's mirror dark.  
Have you seen the Lord?

Have you heard his voice in your conscience speaking soft and low  
When guilt and shame in your thoughts like mountains grow?  
Do you know you are forgiven if of sin you will confess?  
And accept a sense of joy and peace and deepest happiness?  
Do you hear him when you plead for guidance on life's path?  
And follow his new way with true faithfulness of heart?  
Have you heard his voice?

Do you know the Lord as Saviour of your body, mind and soul?  
And knowing do you love him and believe what you are told?  
Have you learned to know the truth when reading from his word,  
And prayed for strength to follow where he leads as he is Lord?  
Do you know the peace of mind he gives when darkness drops?  
The light is hard to see at times but his comfort never stops.  
Do you know the Lord?

Can you feel his presence near you throughout every hour?  
And sense that he will ease your burdens with his care?  
To lighten all the loads that must be born by those who care,  
That they may bear their trials bravely with the knowledge that he's there.  
Can you feel his blessings with you as you travel through the day?  
And sense the grace of God in all you hear him say?  
Can you feel his presence near?

All you who know the Lord and love him well  
Have seen and heard and felt him, you can tell  
His promise of eternal life will always be our goal.  
The path of life for Christians ends in rest for every soul.

Shirley Rawlins  
September 1985

Written in memory of Noreen a lovely friend.