

TIME

Time is continual and ceaseless without doubt.
It creeps up, unexpected, and may catch you out.
Those future events, quickly turn to that day.
Moving into the past, then becoming further away.

It seems when you're young, time lasts forever.
Days that are filled with fun and much pleasure.
You cannot hold on, to that time which has past.
For its out of your hands, and out of your grasp.

No one can stop time, as it hastens on by.
It comes and it goes like a blink of an eye.
Capture those moments, remember them well,
And you will have stories and tales you can tell.

In your heart there are keepsakes you'll never forget.
Like jewels in crowns, which have been firmly set.
There maybe a memory retained from a page.
Or even some thoughts, which have faded with age.

Time is what clocks measure as the pendulum swings.
So hold on to each moment, and the joy that it brings.
No one can stop the passage of time.
As each day in your life is a day passed by.

As time swiftly passes there's only one thing to do.
To pray for a guide to help you get through.
One who has known us, since the beginning of time.
Our God and Redeemer, whose truly divine.

God tells us the day of salvation is here,
And sent us his Son, so it could be made clear.
A sacrifice made, when he died on that tree.
So confess and believe, repent and be free.

So let Jesus open your heart this new day.
And don't be caught out, as the time ticks away.
Fix your eyes firmly on the path that is straight.
By seeking the Lord Jesus, before it's too late.

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