

AFTERWARD.

When day is done and battles won,
Tired and weary, heading home,
When waters calm replace a storm,
And darkest nights give way to morn,
When cloudy skies turn quickly blue,
And sorrow quietly leaves you,
Like vessels sailing on a sea,
Be sure that God is holding thee.

AFTERWARD.

When turmoil is replaced by peace,
And captives find such sweet release,
When riches has replaced your loss,
And summer follows winters frost.
Then be reminded, "God is God,"
He'll keep you from the tempters rod,
Those days of stress may trouble you,
But look beyond, your sky is blue.

AFTERWARD.

The hand of God is never short,
Most ships at sea get into port,
The harvest crop is in the barn,
The flocks have suffered no great harm.
The sun still shines to melt the snow,
The rivers flowing, on the go,
Informing us that summers here,
Our God we praise, His love we'll share.

AFTERWARD.

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