

Winter of my life.

They say that time just flies away,
Catching us unaware,
Yesterday when we were young,
There was no need to fear.
Just married, planning a new life,
With a wife or husband by our side,
A future landscape to mark out,
And on the Lord we all relied.

I wonder where the years have gone,
Oh yes I've lived them every one,
As I recall my youthful past,
With daughters and boisterous sons,
Then older people getting grey,
Moved slowly through their winters day,
I could not fathom then how long,
Before my winter came along.

But here it is, my friends retired,
And some with better health required,
Great change has come to all my friends,
We wonder how it ever ends.
We enter winter unprepared,
For all the aches and pain and tears,
There are regrets about the past,
We're not sure how long this will last.

But even now we have each day,
To mend some fence along our way,
Recall some kindness and give thanks,
This wealth not hidden in some banks.
Appreciate and hold it dear,
Your fellowship with friend who care,
Lest winter catch you unawares,
The Lord Himself is drawing near.

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