



## Oh Look Beyond the Present

My dearest friend my sister, my heart it prays for you  
For the path the Lord's permitting, is very hard its true  
A way of deep vexation, and grieving to the soul  
Men tempting God in heaven, refusing to be whole.

They flaunt their evil practice, thus mock the God of Heaven  
Their lives are filled with deepest sin, in vile corrupting leaven  
Dear sister see the darkness, which o're their lives is cast  
Condemned by God, and slaves to sin, in hell forever cast.

For thee I pray, I'll intercede, and cry to God above  
"Oh give thy child my sister dear, the comfort of thy love  
Pour now thy strength into thy child, in weakness make her strong  
To bear up in this trial, its time be short or long.

Lord help her to behold thee, and know thy presence near  
To see thy glory daily, thus ever her to cheer  
And help her praise thy glorious Name, e'ne in the darkest hour  
Oh Mighty God preserve her, sustain her by thy power."

May God Himself now grant thee, to see beyond today  
To see the future glories that finally outweigh  
The grieving to your deepest soul, afflictions deep severe  
And know the fullness of God's love, your daily portion here.

© Rowan Jennings  
23<sup>rd</sup> Dec. 2001