

maranatha

Prayers

Jesus my Rock



All My Days

From the silence
of the heights
I look down
on the winding path
of my life
and in my solitary stillness
I catch a glimpse
and taste the flavour
of rich encounters,
moments of joys
and sadnesses
long past
visions and echoes
of people,
places,
and circumstance
each of value
and some
of greatest worth.
And seeing,
I recognise
Your hand
upon my days
Your presence,
never changing,
within my
ever-changing life.
I see not where
the path will lead
in coming days
but know
that all
is in your care
and that all

that is past
and yet to be
is vibrantly alive.
For the One
whose sameness
then and now
and for eternity
is the Rock
of my strength
my refuge
and salvation,
and against this Rock
the storms of time
beat all in vain.

Dennis Wrigley

☪ ☪ ☪

The Rock

You are the Rock
on which the winds
and storms
of all the years
have raged
in vain.
You are the constant
when all else
is variable
and shifting
as the sand.
You never change,
You are the same
as age succeeds
to age.

You have no fads
or fancies
and moods that
come and go
- no frail, and human
weaknesses
- no blowing
hot or cold.
You are the One
remaining
when all the others go.
Yet You are
the God of surprises,
of newness
and delight.
You are the One
forever
leading to pastures fresh.
You know
tomorrow's challenges
the shocks
and the alarms
the strange
and the bewildering
the fearful insecurity
the learning of new ways.
Yet in the change
and turmoil
You stand
with me
and all
is well.

Dennis Wrigley