

*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