

#9 The Senior Citizen

Life is like the sands of time.
Most go through it without reason or rhyme.
Like an hourglass that drops its sand
Most let life fall through their hand.

They think that since they've lived so long
They surely know what's right from wrong.
I'm sure some do, as I have heard,
The ones who follow His Holy Word!

For they have learned what is the truth
From reading the Bible and the book of Ruth!
It talks of love and sticking around
Those in their lives until they have found

Just how to make it back into His flock
And know with whose anchor they are to dock.
Like the little sheep who's lost its way,
Whose hair has turned from brown to gray

They've never heard the Shepard's call;
Probably never heard the words of Paul,
Or Mark, or Matthew, or even Luke!
When one would speak of them, they'd nearly puke!

They thought they knew the world around
And thought they stood on holy ground,
But when it shook and started to quake
It made their tempers start to bake.

They knew not WHO was at the door
And what their call was even for.
For one had put scales upon their eyes
And clouded their minds with constant lies.

The one who says that it's all right
To get upset and start a fight
With ones you love and those so dear,
Or even those you think are queer!

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But it's not right to say mean things.
Just look at all the hurt it brings.
The way it makes a person feel...
Sooner or later it's with guilt they'll deal

It's Satan who is "The Great Deceiver"
Who constantly badgers the willing receiver.
Whose purpose is to cheat, steal and kill
All God creation that follows their own will.

Because it's God's will we are to follow with pride
Knowing that He's their right by our side,
Above us, below us, and all around
As we live in His will that we have found.

For in one's heart one can tell for sure
As for all that hurt...LOVE IS THE CURE.
And seniors have been around long enough
To know it's so when things get tough.

They may be carrying a staff in their later years.
They've had many a laugh, cried quite a few tears.
I hope they know what it means to repent
Before all their years are used up and spent!

They've been through it all at least once or twice
And should know better than to just throw the dice
And hope that God will extend His loving arm
Before their last day and they've "bought the farm!"

'Cause then it's too late to change their ways.
God gave them oh... so... many long days
To reflect in their souls the paths they've taken
And see all the mistakes they have been makin'!

God extends His grace till He knows it's so
On which way a person really wants to go;
Whether they're 5 or 10 or one hundred and seven,
And if they really want to make it to heaven!!!

Rich Kovattch
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