

Dear Lord

Dear Lord, truly blest am I.
To have you with me, in my heart and mind.
You are there saying, come unto me.
for I have been patient so long towards thee.

My dear child, come take my hand,
For I have called you, your part of my plan.
My dear one, I know where you have been.
Lost in the world, and surrounded by sin.

I watched you, the whole time thru.
Waiting and knowing all that you would do.
You were a great sinner, until I stepped in.
Behold the saints of heaven,
your one of their kin.

I saved many a great sinner,
on down through the years.
Many had anguish, and shedding of tears.
Refining my silver, as pure as can be.
All because, it brings glory to me

Dale F. Carr III