

ABC TO THE FUTURE

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Although things are not perfect
Because of trial or pain
Continue in thanksgiving
Do not begin to blame.

Even when the times are hard
Fierce winds are bound to blow
God is forever able
Hold on to what you know.

Imagine life without His love
Joy would cease to be
Keep thanking Him for all the things
Love imparts to Thee.

Move out of "Camp Complaining"
No weapon that is known
On earth can yield the power
Praise can do alone.

Quit looking at the future
Redeem the time at hand
Start every day with worship
To "thank" is a command.

Until we see Him coming
Victorious in the sky
We'll run the race with gratitude
Xalting God most high.

Yes, there'll be good times and yes some bad, but...
Zion waits in glory ... where none are ever sad!

