

A Bend In The Road

When we feel
we have nothing left to give

And we are sure
that the song has ended,

When our day seems over
and the shadows fall

And the darkness of night
has descended,

Where can we go
to find the strength

To valiantly
keep on trying?

Where can we find
the hand that will dry

The tears that the heart
is crying?

There's but one place to go
and that is to God,

And dropping
all pretense and pride,

We can pour out our problems
without restraint

And gain strength
with Him at our side.

And together we stand
at life's crossroads

And view what we think
is the end,

But God
has a much bigger vision,

And He tells us
it's only a bend.

For the road goes on
and is smoother,

And the pause
in the song is a rest,

And the part that's unsung
and unfinished

Is the sweetest
and richest and best.

So rest and relax
and grow stronger ...

Let go and let God
share your load.

Your work is not finished
or ended ...

You've just come
to a bend in the road.

~ Helen Steiner Rice ~

Philosophy of Happiness