

## CRISES

Have you a problem that's bigger than you?  
Have the dark clouds it brings obscured the view?  
Is the lightning flashing and the rain pouring down,  
Shaking your world and making you frown?  
Has the sunshine left, and your world's at an end?  
Everyone has left, even your friends?  
Nowhere to go, nothing to see,  
You are tied up in chains and no longer free.  
But wait, can't you see, not everyone's gone?  
You've a friend you've not thought of forever so long.  
He has been beside you, through every sad day,  
Carefully watching you make your own way.  
He offered to help you, but you ran away,  
But still he followed you through each day,  
Shielded the darts that evil has thrown,  
Just waiting until He can make you his own.  
Let each little crisis lead you to Him,  
Let him fill you with His spirit right up to the brim,  
Give Him the reins, before you take flight,  
He has the weapons and the ability to fight.  
This friend is faithful, loyal and true.  
He will never leave you, making you blue,  
He will be by your side through the day and the night,  
Filling your world with His heavenly light.  
This friend is Jesus, He took all your sin,  
Freed you from evil; let the sunshine in.  
He brought you for the Father, with His own blood.  
Pouring out His love in a healing flood.  
So crises come and crises go,  
But let me tell you something I know,  
A trouble shared is no trouble at all,  
Jesus will come and won't let you fall.

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