

IN THE QUIET MOMENTS

When ^{A^m}SORROW and ^{D⁷}discouragement surround me, it's hard to find a ^G quiet place to cry. I feel my loss grow deeper by the hour. It's harder every ^{A^m} day to say good-by.

Then in the quiet moments in a place within my heart--gentle words are ^{A^m-D⁷} spoken, the Lord will not depart. His peace, again will find me and strengthen ^{D⁷} me once more. Knowing He is near, to wipe away the tears, will help me ^{G-C-G} through the door.

We will be reunited in the future, when times are good and everyone will ^{A^m} see, my hope was in the promised resurrection--when death is swallowed up ^{D⁷} in victory.

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-Anita G. Hamill