

WHEN DARKNESS FALLS

When darkness falls and days grow dim
Life starts failing and hope seems a whim
Then constant pain without any relenting
Moves in my heart to think of repenting

I call upon the Lord to hear my plea
Why am I suffering and please help me
To find some relief and restore my soul
Bring me joy more precious than gold

While I struggle to say what's in my heart
Drive out depression so fear will depart
Renew my mind when memory calls
Send me your light when darkness falls.

Amen

Duane E. Starkey