

GOD'S ALPHABET

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
will be bad, but...
Zion waits in glory...where none are ever
sad!

"I AM Too blessed to be stressed!" The
shortest distance between a problem and a
solution is the distance between your knees
and the floor. The one who kneels to the
Lord can stand up to anything. Love and
peace be with you forever, Amen!

