



The Old Man

*Life hadn't turned out quite the way he planned
Just when he needed work the most the factory shut down
He'd never made enough for him to save a dime
Now he's lost his home, cause on the rent he got behind
It's not that he won't work- he's tried everywhere
But no one wants to hire a man getting up in years
So he spends most days hungry, and at nights he gets so cold
He hasn't any family, and his friends have been called home
Too proud to beg, nowhere to borrow, his faith won't let him steal
Often times he wonders where he'll get his next meal
Yet there's a strength inside him that keeps him going day by day
He just thinks on Jesus, and the price he came and paid
He knows that life is fleeting, it'll quickly come and go
But the place he's going will last forevermore
There will be there no more pain, nor tears that fill his eyes
Nor will there be sorrow, nor will loved ones die
For in the presence of the savior the old shall pass away
And all will be made new with the coming of that day
Two weeks ago last Friday the snow came falling down
By the time it had let up it had blanketed the town
The old man was found this morning with a smile upon his face
The angels they had come and took him to a better place
No more will he hunger nor will he be cold
For the warmth and love of Jesus will fill his very soul
mike bishop 1/27/98*