

ONE DAY AT A TIME

IN THE MORNING

I MET GOD IN THE MORNING WHEN MY DAY WAS AT ITS  
BEST AND HIS PRESENCE CAME LIKE SUNRISE  
LIKE A GLORY IN MY CHEST.

ALL DAY LONG THE PRESENCE LINGERED. ALL DAY LONG  
HE STAYED WITH ME. AND WE SAILED WITH PERFECT  
CALMNESS O'ER A VERY TROUBLED SEA.

OTHER SHIPS WERE BLOWN AND BATTERED OTHER SHIPS  
WERE SORE DISTRESSED. BUT THE WINDS THAT SEEMED  
TO DRIVE THEM BROUGHT TO ME PEACE AND REST.

THEN I THOUGHT OF OTHER MORNINGS WITH A KEEN  
REMORSE OF MIND, WHEN I, TOO, HAD LOOSED THE  
MOORINGS WITH THE PRESENCE LEFT BEHIND.

**SO I THINK I KNOW THE SECRET**

**LEARNED FROM MANY A TROUBLED WAY.**

**YOU MUST SEEK GOD IN THE MORNING**

**IF YOU WANT HIM THROUGH THE DAY.**

**Jack**