

Don't tell me that there is no time!

Don't tell me that there is no time!
For you to kneel beside the bed,
That all affliction and the praise
Unto the Lord in prayer to raise.
Don't tell me that there is no time!
With diligence to read God's Word
Which has the waters to refresh
Your weary soul from day to day.
Don't tell me that there is no time!
To build your neighbor's spirit up,
To give a kind word to soothe
A pain that penetrates his heart.
Don't tell me that there is no time!
For you have wasted much already,
But looking up by precious faith
Gird up you loins with the truth.
You find time for things of life,
To eat and sleep, to live and die
But in between of birth and death
How will your soul obtain rest?
Consider when in days of old
At sundry times the Lord had spoke,
He spoke in word, and deed, and creed,
That you and I to Him may heed.
There is eternal soul at stake
And Christ in bonds of flesh and time
In this dark world of sinful make
Took time to give divine life.
The more we live and older get,
We find little time to spend.
One thing we have to understand
There is no time, it needs be made.
Make time to pray and time to read
God will preserve you from deceit,
He will supply for burdened need
And bless you in your fruitful deed.

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