

Hymns12.3.7 TO THOSE WITHOUT THE FRIENDLY LIGHT

(In memory of my mother, Anna W. Crider, who died from Alzheimer's disease, on Mothers' Day, May 13, 2001)

"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all his benefits,..." Ps. 103:2 "...forgetting what lies behind...I press on toward the goal for the prize of the heavenly call of God in Christ Jesus." Philippians 3:13,14)

To those without the friendly light
of memory's warming glow,
God's love will come, embracing them
in ways we cannot know.

Perhaps in prayer's familiar words,
or in the music's beat,
they find, implanted long ago,
some line that they repeat.

A smile, a feeble voice lifts up
a once-known, cherished song.
They for an instant glimpse the One
to Whom they still belong.

Lord, root our faith so firm and deep
should we forget the past,
we'll sense, through tune and hopeful words,
that Love will always last.

Words: R. Frederick Crider ©2012 All Rights Reserved. Scripture: Psalm 103:2; Philippians 3:13,14 CRIMOND CM

Suggested Tune: Crimond Jesse Seymour Irvine, 1872; harm. by TCL Pritchard 1929 (cf.#118 UMH "The Care The Eagle")

