

So if this should dawn upon you
And your sins are brought to mind
Remember only in God's Son
Forgiveness you will find

The little brook is running fast
Life is much the same
So repent from sin and trust in Christ
We plead in God's own Name

For what is your life?
It is even a vapour,
that appeareth for a little time,
and then vanisheth away. JAMES 4:14

Come unto me, all ye that
labour and are heavy laden,
and I will give you rest. MATTHEW 11:28

THE *Little Brook*



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- by Ralph Ramsay

There is a little spring fed brook
Where as kids we used to play
It flows into the ocean
That kicks up its salty spray

It's likely run for centuries now
And been seen by many eyes
No one can explain the reason
Nobody even tries

Mixed in with the vast ocean
It's never seen again
Like the dew that falls upon the ground
And as earth consumes the rain

But perhaps it has a lesson for us
If we only take a look
And maybe see it clearly
If we look in God's own Book

You see the brook has a beginning
And it also has an end
Flowing down its winding path
A limited time to spend

Is this not just like life itself
As God's own Word does say
We are only passing through
We are not here to stay

So a little word of wisdom
As we dwell upon this sod
Take heed to the Holy Bible
And prepare to meet thy God

For we have sinned against Him
And disgraced His Holy Name
In spite of all excuses
We still bear all the blame

So in ourselves there is no hope
No not to even one
But God has offered pardon
In the giving of His Son

Into this sin cursed world He came
His body was prepared
He bore on the cross the price for sin
So that our souls be spared