Take Courage

By Elo Bowman

When the tempest rages round me In a wild and stormy land, And it seems I'm all forsaken, Oft I barely yet can stand.

When the folks I counted loyal
Falter back and leave me lone,
Then I struggle feebly onward,
Though the storm more fierce has grown,

Oh, I must, I must remember, We are mortals every one, And perhaps they took for-granted That I would not feel alone.

Or perhaps their strength has faltered, Or perhaps their courage failed, And they could not keep up longer As the storm around them wailed.

> I must take it all to Jesus, He alone can understand. He was once alone, forsaken, Midst a mocking, wicked band.

Oh, perchance there is another Standing lone, where I think not, And he peers through gath'ring darkness, Down the road - but I come not.

Oh, his eyes with tears are blinded, And he scarce the torch can hold. And he needs my prayers more earnest As he struggles on t'ward Home.

Let's remember that the prophet, When he thought he stood alone, God rebuked him, "Men by thousands I have counted as my own."

Let us never cease our praying As we struggle on our way, May we be united yonder, In that blissful, endless day.