

I HAVEN'T TIME / THE HOURGLASS

I haven't time, in the swiftly moving moments of my life
To reciprocate, in a hurtful voice or lines,
To those who set themselves as God
To judge the ministry of our times.

And as a friend of mine once wrote in rhyme:
To do a hurtful deed,
To deny a hungry cry,
To scorn a truth sublime,
To cast a cloud of unbelief across a sunny sky,
I haven't time.

I was thinking of my life
And how the sands of time swiftly pass,
Through life's small and frail hourglass.
Yet when the sands of time are gathered below,
It's the Return that will again
Make my life's timeless hourglass to flow.

- Dr. Victor Paul Wierwille