

DIRECTIONS

No pain has ever felt so great
Nor hurt so long
Nor been so strong.
Days become endless, on and on
Seemingly without care
Becoming harder to bear.

Continually searching, hoping, believing.
Can't stop reaching, climbing or trying.
Deep down inside can't stop crying.
Life continues never slowing nor stopping.
Filled with trials, challenges and testing.
No time for ease, no time for resting.
Griefs are mounting ever greater,
The pain cuts deeper still,
Pressing to the brink the last vestige of my will.

But just as dawn cracks through the darkness
And brings new sunshine and with it hope,
I know through it all I'll surely cope.
It won't be easy and it won't be fun,
But I'll not stop striving till the race is won.
I'll take each day just as it comes.
With strength from Him and His guiding Word,
I'll meet those challenges, overcome that grief;
No stopping, stalling, wavering or relief.

I've a job to do, a purpose, a plan;
The Lord put me here in the beginning
And I'll stay to the end.
It won't be easy to make it or take it;
But with Him by my side,
Despite the world or the pain inside,
I'm on my way and I'll stay that way.
There's no turning back.
The past is dead,
But life is ahead.
I know for once I'm on the track.

Written by Frank Comeau one dark and dreary night
in the winter of '83 around 3 a.m.