Is there a reason to go on?
You have forsaken me; You are gone.
Is there a cause for this to be? Why have You forgotten me?
What is the purpose any more, to try?
It doesn't seem to matter if I live or die.
How many times have I called and You did not hear?
I asked and You did not draw near.
I was hoping You had come at last.
But once again, by me You must have passed.
To serve You, I made up my mind to do.
Now where are You?
How much more can I take?
I have searched for You when awake.
Lord, I have tried to give You my best.
Why, now, are you taking Your rest?
Your presence I can no longer feel.
My spirit You do not come and heal.
Can I get through even one more day? Why do You no longer come my way?
Life has been like struggling through mire.
I get so weary; I surely do tire.
Why does life have to be like this?
Death would be a joy; life I would not miss.
"Your struggles, all about them, I know.
Revelation to you I now show.
For Me, you have made your stand.
All the time, I kept you in the hollow of My hand!"