

# **In The Silence**

By Ronnie W. Wolfe - March 31, 2015

In the silence dwells a sound that no one dare rehearse.  
The sound of silence rings its bell from better to the worse.  
It reaches out to fill the ear with undistinguished tone  
With sound so loud it bends the ear and makes the quiet known.

In the silence came a voice, the sound so gently soft,  
I cringed upon its first refrain, desired it oft and oft.  
It was the Spirit coming near, remind me of the Word  
Of grace and faith so needed now, the sweetest ever heard.

In silence came the grace of God to save my weary soul.  
Surprised by joy, my soul set free, by faith He made me whole.  
And now out from the silence comes a shout of endless praise.  
“Hallelujah,” said my soul to live for endless days.