

That Awful Night

By Ronnie W. Wolfe - 4/4/2010

Oh, the darkened night
That came within the brightness of the day,
That awful, dreaded night
Brought fear that I had never ought to say.

Sublimest love divine
Should fill my heart from Heaven's sweet refrain;
But shunned from Heaven above
I cried, "My God, my God, why have you waned?"

The deepest night
Fell on me as I waited Heaven's host.
My waiting o'er,
I cried again and yielded up the ghost.

For sinners blamed
My soul poured out in great encumbered grief;
I paid the cost
And gave the blamed sinner stark relief.