

Blessed Rain

By Ronnie W. Wolfe – September 5, 2011

How beautiful to hear the blessed rain
As drops from heaven's own reservoir
Beaming down, welcome as sundrops,
Received from heaven in this needed hour.

From God's Almighty store on high
Sweet rain comes down in sovereign care
And grips our soothing, thankful hearts
Appearing in transparence fair.

How beautiful the lonesome, solemn tears
As closely they their seasoned drops appear!
Resounding God's gracious, unselfish suffrage
To hear the patter on this my sinful ear.

To what contribute this the blessed gift,
To what the unwarranted bliss of love,
Unless it be from God's own bounty store,
Divine longsuffering from His own courts above?