



*Jesus Loves Me In The Sunset Years*

Jesus loves me, this I know,  
Though my hair is white as snow.  
Though my sight is growing dim,  
Still He bids me trust in Him.

*Yes, Jesus loves me  
Yes, Jesus loves me  
Yes, Jesus loves me  
For the Bible tells me so.*

Though my steps are oh, so slow,  
With my hand in His I'll go.  
On through life, let come what may,  
He'll be there to lead the way.

Though I am no longer young,  
I have much which He's begun.  
Let me serve Christ with a smile,  
Go with others the extra mile.

When the nights are dark and long,  
In my heart He puts a song.  
Telling me in words so clear,  
"Have no fear, for I am near."

When my life on earth is done,  
And life's victories have been won.  
He will take me home above,  
Then I'll understand His love.

I love Jesus, does he know?  
Have I ever told Him so?  
Jesus loves to hear me say,  
That I love Him every day.

*~Author Unknown~*

*Isaiah 46:4  
And even to your old age I am He; and even to hoar  
hairs will I carry you:  
I have made, and I will bear; even I will carry, and  
will deliver you.*

Our great Creator is with us now  
and will be with us for all eternity.  
The most important thing is that we know  
the Lord Jesus as our personal  
Saviour and Lord.