



I Needed The Quiet

I needed the quiet, so He took me aside,
Into the shadows where we could confide,
Away from the bustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried, when active and strong.

I needed the quiet, though at first I rebelled,
But gently, so gently, the cross He upheld,
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things,
Though weakened in body, my spirit took wings
To heights never dreamed of when active and gay,
He loved me so gently, He drew me away.

I needed the quiet. No prison my bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessing instead,
A place to grow richer, in Jesus to hide--
I needed the quiet, so He drew me aside.

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*"Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place,
and rest awhile" -- Mark 6:31*

*"The words of wise men are heard in
quiet" -- Ecclesiastes 9:17*