

The Bell Rings

(Life is like school, when the bell rings, we can all go home.)

Daily life goes on and on
Each day with all our tools
We come to learn and do our thing
Just like we are at school

To do what's right, to follow close
We have so much to learn
It's no wonder, to go home,
Is what we often yearn.

There is so much we don't know
A challenge to each day
So much to learn and absorb
Oh God help me that I pray.

The tests you give can be so hard
Sometimes they seem so long
I cannot find the answers here
The tests go on and on!

The bullies are so very mean
They push and scare away
We're frightened in these times of life
Struggling what to do or say.

Sometimes we're shunned by those around
Or others don't play fair,
Running through the halls of life
As of no one even cares.

This journey can be so hard at times
The day drags on and on!
I'm struggling so to just get through
How long will it prolong?

But then there times, a calming word
We read the Book you've given

Wandering Journey

The silent time of quiet prayer,
Gives us a taste of heaven.

A friend comes through, a teacher smiles,
And sometimes all play fair.
But then another test comes by
Or an obstacle we must bare.

The good news is the bell will ring
Will ring so loud and clear,
The day that Jesus does return,
The whole world will surely hear.

For when the bell rings, you will know,
It's homeward bound for you.
When Jesus calls, you'll know the time
As our world will end here too.

And joyously we'll run from school
To our heavenly home above,
A perfect world we will join,
Of peace, of hope, of love.