

My life in danger, to this cave I have fled:  
 My God has provided and given me bread;  
 For foes seek my life to take it away,  
 So, scared to go out, and affrightened, I stay.

“What doest thou here, Elijah?” rings in thought  
 “Is this hiding what service to God has now brought?”  
 But the enemy’s strong, too strong for just me:  
 “Go forth and stand forward: My message you’ll see!”



A great and strong wind gusts with power and might;  
 It blows down huge rocks from their mountainous height.  
 They crash to the ground, and their impact is clear,  
 But deep down I know that *the Lord is not there.*

An earthquake shatters the rocks all around  
 And chasms appear in the trembling ground.  
 The power is awesome as I stand and stare,  
 But the message remains: *the Lord is not there.*



A fire bursts forth, and with flame the land lit:  
 The landscape burns bright, and rocks blister and split.  
 There seems no escape from this heat everywhere,  
 But once more this knowledge: *the Lord is not there.*

A strange calm replaces the forces that raged:  
 An infinite stillness that time never aged.  
 My fears fall away, for a voice sure yet small  
 Says clearly within me. “*Fear not. God is All.*”

Let quietness and stillness be my assured choice,  
 For only in listening can I hear God’s voice:  
 No matter what challenge attacks, gives alarm,  
 I know now so clearly, with God, there’s no harm.

God says: **“I am Soul, omnipotent All,  
 I hold you secure: and you never can fall.  
 The tender touch of My infinite power  
 Is always besides you. I’m with you each hour.”**

And just like both Moses and Joseph before,  
 God now directs me that I do that much more.  
 His radiant glory enlightens my way,  
 I must now go forward. I cannot just stay.

Oh, show me dear Father this way I must go,  
 To share with Thy children the Love all must know, -  
 For it’s only through Love we can express Soul:  
 To understand Life, is to fulfill Life’s role.



“My soul shall be joyful in my God” Isaiah 61:10

“The very circumstance, which your suffering sense deems wrathful and afflictive, Love can make an angel entertained unawares” S&H 574:27-30