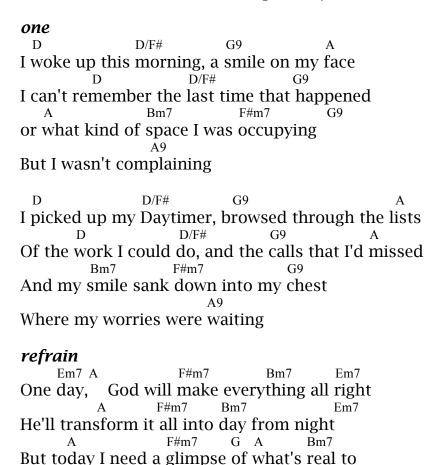
Glimpse

Brian Schrag, January 27ish, 2003 (Yaoundé)



two

Em7

Give me courage

I put down my lists and glanced up at my wife Who was stifling a giggle while watching the life Of our kids hanging upside down, from each other

G/A

My Bible sat brown on the shelf holding treasures I hadn't yet thought of like overflowing measures of joy and love - Just waiting for me

three

"Don't grow weary of doing good," that's what he said But sometimes that first step feels like lifting up lead but afterwards - I feel light as a feather

So I've decided to do what I can every day To open my eyes to the things I'll feel and do and say up in heaven - That's what's real.