FLOOD TIDE

When through some ebbing Tide of Circumstance
Your Life seems parched and barren, like the sand,
This is your Assurance, if you Stand,

That soon a Tide of Blessings will advance.

Life's sea has Depths of Good beyond your Knowing
Which Rise and Swell through Life's Unmeasured
Power.

And what may now appear an Arid Hour
Is but your Preparation for their Showing.

For Surging back, the Tide returns Once More
To Heights you may have Never Seen Before.

Max Dunaway