

From Another Time
By Sam Weaver

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When the far distant
Past comes to mind
To me it's a prelude
From another time

School, the national guard
And people I knew
In my heart depths
Come into view

From another time
It's been so long
So many mistakes
So much went wrong

But as I think on it
I have come to conclude
To my faith walk these
Times were a prelude

A prelude to
A time to come
When my ministry would
Begin under the sun

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Past comes to mind
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Psalm 31:15.
Our times are in Thy hands.