

When Flashbacks Come
By Sam Weaver

When Flashbacks Come

When flashbacks come
From days of long ago
Of late there is a glorious
Feeling in my soul

A breath- taking rush
Of illumed light
Telling me don't fret
All will be made right

Like a puzzle
Being put together
From God's equalizer
That lives forever

How can we
Possibly know
Flashbacks from the past
Are telling us so

These flashbacks are Jesus
Telling us when, where and how
And what great joy it brings
Because the time is now

When flashbacks come
From days of long ago
Of late there is a glorious
Feeling in my soul

Psalm 31-15.
Our times are in Thy hands.