

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.