

When Job the great was brought to tears

Adam M. L. Tice

When Job the great was brought to tears
(enough to fill a sea),
he faced a parent's deepest fears
and cried a painful plea.

“My God, if life is misery,
why would you give me breath?
Will you persist to torture me,
or give me peace in death?

“Is justice more than we should seek?
Is God unmoved by pain?

The righteous grow more poor and weak—
their loss is evil's gain.

O God, restore what you have made,
and make your justice known!
Let evildoers be repaid,
and leave the good alone.”

What can we own before we die?

A few find pow'r and wealth;
but most, however hard they try
lack money, food, and health.

Yet grace is showered like the rain
(enough to fill a sea),
and we decide, through peace and pain,
what our response will be.

CMD Suggested tunes: THE THIRD MELODY (*HWB 251*) or KINGSFOLD (*HWB 493*); ©2005
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