



When I Was Young

When I was young I needed to find the
way for my feet to run

I needed to know who I was and who
I needed to become

I needed to find the goal for the race
that deserves the running

I needed to believe the grace that
would settle my soul

I needed to know the truth that could
last through the night and shine in the
morning

I needed to come home to that peaceful
place where forgiveness and hope keep the fire
going

What I needed God gave to me while
I was young when I met a man
Who called his Heart Christ's home

E.F.P.
3/04/01

In honor of Robert Boyd Munger

