

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



THE WINDS OF FAITH

Faith is like the wind,
Of each you only feel.
Both can move your heart,
Yet some doubt that faith is real.

Faith is like the sun,
You clearly see their light.
You also feel their heat,
Yet no one grasps them tight.

Faith is like the rain,
Is cleanses from on high.
It cleanses heart and soil,
Baptism of the sky.

Faith is like a river,
Guiding our steps true.
Quenching earthly thirsts,
To flowing oceans blue.

Faith is like the sea,
Filled with splendid life.
Protecting all within,
Reflecting sun-bright light.

Faith is like your dreams,
The plans you make in life.
You invest yourself in both,
In easy times and strife.

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Faith is like good news,
Music to your ears.
What you've waited for,
Replacing all those fears.

Faith is like a friend,
Standing side-by-side.
Sharing words of wisdom,
Steadfast against the tide.

Faith is like your love,
You embrace her soul and heart.
For her you care so much,
She's there when you're apart.

And faith is like our lives,
Why Lord are we now here?
And is there work for us?
Winds of faith can conquer fear.

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