

## “A Proven Faith”

by Claude P. Scheiner, Jr.

Tis easy to praise G-d on a bright spring morn  
With the songbird singing and dew fresh born  
With the scent of flowers on the wind so fair  
On a day so fine with nought to care

But when the bird flies away in the face of the storm  
And the wind portents a fury born  
When the blackened sky obscures the sun  
And the driving rain makes rivers run

Now is when a faith is tried  
Only when the heart has cried  
In the absence of a compass true  
And a sky devoid of restful hue

Now the believer anchors his soul  
In the care of G-d Who has but one goal  
To perfect a faith in His dear one true  
And to take him home through the heavenly blue