

1 From out the great void of quiet
A soft voice spoke to me
Startled, I knew that I was not alone
But part of infinity

2 Quietly, as in life it spoke
The voice came soft to me
The voice of a soul no longer lost
But safe in eternity.

3 The words? Ah I wish I could answer them
For they were few but full of power.
"Where is your God?" they breathed to me
And the past rushed back in that hour.

4 I stood once more in that lighted room
When once we had pledged our troth
But no love lay between us now
Rather the dagger of ^{seated} ~~lust~~ untril

5 'There is no God' the girl had cried
"Naught but chaos & cosmos its wild world see"
In anger ^{my} I answered, in anger (though) spoke
And I wounded that loved heart sore.

6 She was but a girl and young at that
While I, I should have had sense
To know that through ~~ed~~ the passing years
God would give recompense.

7 But with the blood red dagger of careless speed
I had killed the thing I had loved
For broken hearted she turned from me
And from lips that scarcely moved

8 These words to me she soft returned
And with honesty she spoke
You say your God is a God of love
Then you, his follower, should not mock

9 This silly quarrel between us two ^{this bitter strife}
But you have broken ^a my heart sith that was true
With your words of anger and rage
I know not what your God thinks of me
What does he think of you?

This silly quarrel this bitter strife
But you have broken a heart that was true
I know not what your God thinks of me
What does he think of you?

10 If ~~this~~ is the sort of God you profess
To believe in and ~~trust~~ ^{call your King}
He is not the sort of God I can love
Nor the Rock to which I can cling!

11 We parted in anger and bruised love
And saw each other but once again
For I travelled the road I'd cut for myself
And ~~did not~~ ^{no longer} ~~again~~
She died quietly, I ~~pray~~ ^{pray} without pain.

12 The years have taken their toll of life
Some good, some bad, some fair,
But I've carried the guilt like a load home
And I hear that one word "blue."

13 I've could I ever the answer find
To quiet my troubled breast
Until one Sabbath morning bright
Your ^{voice} ~~answer~~ ~~from the word~~ set me at rest.

14 The words so softly spoken
Came as my head began to nod
Per the minister's sermon long
"Brother, where is your God?"

15 I came awake and I listened
As one does in a trance
I was sure I was mistaken
And yet, and yet, a chance.

16 I could not answer the question
Though it was all the world to me
I knew the God I professed in
Was a God no one could see.

17 The meaning of love came clear
As I thought on what I had heard
And I looked at myself in the are light
Of Gods revealing word.

18. The picture I saw was not pretty
Ugliness where should have been grace
Slothful & wasteful habits
That through life had set its pace.