

Lenten Season

It's time for us to contemplate
And search our mortal souls
And ask repentance for our sins
Created long ago

For 40 days and 40 nights
The wilderness he faced
He sought the solitude He'd get
Withdrawn from human race

He thought of all the things He's done
Relived His blessed life
And asked why all these things would cause
Such anger and such strife

He fasted all these forty days
Prayed hard and looked above
Then He returned to His devoted twelve
With adoring endless love

His countenance was changed you see
He knew his coming fate
His entourage was quickly formed
And passed through Jerusalem's gate

He rode upon a donkey
Through a loving cheering throng
Not one who waved a palm for Him
Thought anything was wrong

Some cried hosanna just to Him
He smiled for all to see
As onward He continued
To meet His destiny

Now is the time for us to go
On solemn bended knee
And bless this fasting Lenten time
Forgiveness is our plea!

-George Miller