



GARY FIELD
DC # M05398
CENTURY CI.
CENTURY, FL.
32533
E1-103
2/14/13

REMINDE ME

THIS RUGGED ROAD, THIS LOAD I BEAR,
LET IT ALWAYS REMIND ME
OF THE PATH, AND THE STEPS YOU TOOK
WHILE ON THE WAY TO CALVARY.

WHEN I TIRED, OR FEEL RUNDOWN
LET ME SEE THAT THORNY CROWN
THAT THEY PLACED UPON YOUR HEAD,
THE MINGLING OF THE BLOOD AND SWEAT -
THE TEARS OF PAIN YOU SHED.

WHEN I FACE TRIALS THAT TEST MY WILL,
AND I FEEL LIKE I MIGHT CRACK -
PLEASE HELP ME LORD, TO RECALL
THE LASHES LAID UPON YOUR BACK.

WHEN I SIT ON "PINS AND NEEDLES,"
WORRIED, OR FRETTERING OVER A LOSS -
LET ME SEE THOSE "NAILS"; DEAR LORD,
THAT HELD YOU THERE ON THAT CROSS.

WHEN I HUNGER, OR HAVE A NEED,
HELP ME TO REMEMBER FIRST -
BEFORE I CRY, PRAY OR PLEAD,
YOUR SIMPLE WORDS "I THIRST."

WHEN SLIGHTED BY MAN
AND FEELING SHAME, OR DISGRACE -
LET ME RECALL, HOW THEY HAD THE GALL,
DEAR LORD... TO SPIT UPON YOUR FACE.

THOSE TIMES I FEEL ALONE,
AND NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE -
LET ME HEAR YOUR VOICE, DEAR LORD,
THAT CRIED OUT IN DESPAIR.

WHEN I INDULGE IN 'SELF-PITY',
BECAUSE WOES HAVE OVERSANKEN ME,
LET YOUR WORDS ECHO IN MY MIND,
"FATHER WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME?"

"A MAN OF SORROWS, ACQUAINTED WITH GRIEF,
CRUCIFIED, AS IF A COMMON THIEF -
FOR NO SINS OF YOUR OWN ...
HELP ME TO REMEMBER, DEAR LORD,
WHY IT WAS YOU'D LEFT YOUR THRONE.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE CONQUERED DEATH,
I KNOW I NEED NOT FEAR IT. -
AS I RECALL YOUR FINAL WORDS,
"INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT"

SO - THE NEXT TIME THAT I AM TROUBLED,
OR OVERWHELMED BY MISERY -

REMINDE ME ...

THAT IT IS NOTHING - WHEN COMPARED,
TO THE FACT THAT YOU DIED FOR ME!

Glory be to God
MY HEARTFEST PRAYERS GO OUT TO THE MAN
WHO TRIED TO BEAR THE BURDEN -
JOSEPH RATZINGER. (AD MAIOREM DEI GLORIAM)