

# REMIND ME

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1-2

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 tire, and feel run-down,  
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 fretting 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 in your face.

2-2

Those times I feel alone,  
And no one seems to care.  
Lest me hear your voice, dear Lord,  
Which cried out in despair.

When I indulge in self-pity,  
Because woes have overtaken me.  
Lest your words echo in my mind,  
"Father why hath thou forsaken me?"

"A man of sorrows acquainted with grief,  
Crucified - as if a common thief -  
For no sins of your own...  
Help me Lord, to remember,  
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 spirits."

So - the next time that I am troubled,  
Or overwhelmed by misery...

Remind me -

That it is nothing, when compared,  
To the fact that you died for me.

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