

# Thankfulness on the Road of Hardship

Royce Nadar from 12B wrote the psalm.

Lord, I lift my eyes to the skies when there are no mountains around  
Solace I find in You through the hustling streets and its bustling sounds

Though my legs are tied with the burdens of my sins  
Reminded throughout the hardships to praise you for my wins

Where is there help when I need it the most?

Before my own eyes, you provide me with the finest roast

The finest roast, the finest things

From the shoes on my feet to the hoodie on my chest  
The whispers of the world tell me to go in different directions

Oh Lord, you bless me and lead me down the rocky road

The rocky road, where there are valleys and hills

When my back is against the walls, where I long to give in

But I know inside my heart, the light shines within

Hands of comrades that have fallen away

They reach toward me, reach out in my way

Reach out my hand; I pull those out of the soot and dirt

Each created in the image of God, each with priceless worth

One day, we hope to see the light at the end of the tunnel

Past through the different levels, down to the final funnel

Where the trumpets blow the sounds of harmony

Where what was our anticipated fantasy becomes reality

Streets of gold, where my soul, along with my friends, take a rest

Thankful for each minute and second, as we finish the test