

At Your Feet

"Be not far from Me, for trouble is near" (Psalm 22:11)

At Your feet I kneel

Seeking help in times of trouble

In Your embrace I slumber

In yearning as did John

A gentle reproach have I

O Lord, listen and Your ear incline

Your chosen land whose beauty

Did all the planets outshine

Is humiliated and desecrated

And fit no more for life