

Ages 11 and 12

### Sunday, at Church

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It's Sunday, at church ... the people file in -  
*Greetings* exchanged between neighbors and friends.

A day for rejoicing ... a new *week* begins.  
And there ... at the *back* ... in the very last pew,  
a visitor sat, contemplating the view.

He said to himself, "*My*, they seem so at *ease* -  
Don't they have any *problems*?"

Does *nothing* displease?"

The service began and the choir took its place.  
He thought, "Oh, I wish *I* could come to that grace.

My burdens are *heavy*, my troubles *so* great ...  
yet the words that they sing about God *do* relate to  
my wants and my longings, my *innermost* needs ...  
*Listen!* Their words say, 'Trust *God* and be *free!*'

*Free* from the problems of everyday life -

Free from the *tension* - free from the *strife*.

Free to be *all* that He *wants* me to be.

A brand *new* beginning - *yes!* ... *that's* what I need.

I *know* that the message they sing is *inspired* -

And meant *just* for me ... just what I *require!*”

And as the choir ended their anthem to God,  
giving praise to the One who so *mightily* solves

*every* worry and care that *this* life can bring ...

A heart that was *thankful*, gave praise to the *King!*

**Diane Adele Strong**

Ages 11-12

## When I Say I Am A Christian

*By Carol Wimmer, 1988*

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I'm not shouting, "I've been saved!"  
I'm whispering, "I get lost sometimes"  
That's why I chose this way"

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I don't speak with human pride  
I'm confessing that I stumble –  
needing God to be my guide

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I'm not trying to be strong  
I'm professing that I'm weak  
and pray for strength to carry on

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I'm not bragging of success  
I'm admitting that I've failed  
and cannot ever pay the debt

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I don't think I know it all  
I submit to my confusion  
asking humbly to be taught

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I'm not claiming to be perfect  
My flaws are far too visible  
but God believes I'm worth it

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I still feel the sting of pain  
I have my share of heartache  
which is why I seek God's name

When I say, "I am a Christian"  
I do not wish to judge  
I have no authority  
I only know I'm loved

Ages 11-12