

I Needed the Quiet

Alice Mortenson

I needed the quiet so He drew me aside
Into the shadows where we could confide,
Away from the bustle where all the day long
I hurried and worried when active and strong.

I needed the quiet though at first I rebelled,
But gently, so gently my cross He upheld,
And whispered so sweetly of spiritual things,
Though weakened in body, my spirit took wings...

To heights never heard of when active and gay,
He loved me so greatly, He drew me away.
I needed the quiet, no prison my bed,
But a beautiful valley of blessings instead –

A place to grow richer in Jesus to hide
I needed the quiet so He drew me aside.

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*I cannot call affliction sweet;
And yet' twas good to bear;
Affliction brought me to your feet,
And I found comfort there.*

— James Montgomery

