









Where Were You?

I can see it all now, At the black end of things, When all of life's moments Are through,

And men stand in line -'Til endless, it seems -The line to the great Father's throne;

And the weeping is great At the time of accusing, When the truths of men's hearts Are made known.

I can hear it all now, As He asks, one by one: "Jesus was there --Where were you?"

Paul A. Hughes