**I REMEMBER WELL**

I

 When I recall the past

 And things that used to be,

 Some Jewels I hold fast

 Of childhood memory.

 I had my childhood fears

 As all the children do.

 I cried my childhood tears,

 When dreams and plans fell through.

 But there’s One Day,

 That I remember well.

 I found the Way

 My childhood fears to quell.

 I hold that Day

 Above all days I’d say;

 That Joyful Day

 The Day I learned to pray.

II

 I remember the Day;

 I stood by the window

 And I looked far away

 To a Peaceful Meadow.

 Though tears streamed down my face

 From earth’s darkened alley,

 I saw the lovely place

 I call Peaceful Valley.

 Yes, that’s the Day

 And I remember well

 I found the Way

 My every fear to quell.

 I hold that Way

 Above all ways I’d say.

 Christ is the Way,

 In Him I learned to pray.

III

 I often enter there

 By visions through the mind.

 This is my Hour of Prayer,

 I’ll never leave behind.

 This Sweet Communion here

 In God’s Eternal Grace

 Insures Communion there

 When I shall see His Face.

 I Love that Day,

 And I remember well

 The Sabbath Day;

 Its Joys I long to tell.

 I hold that Day

 Above all days I’d say.

 The Sabbath Day;

 The Day I learned to pray.

IV

 Now I am growing old

 As men count years that fly.

 But Love has not grown cold

 And neither can Faith die.

 My heart is ever young,

 My mind is ever new.

 The Songs my soul has sung

 Are purified and true.

 I Love that Day

 And I remember well,

 The Seventh Day,

 Its Joys I long to tell.

 I hold that Day,

 The Sabbath of the Lord,

 The Seventh Day,

 Protected by God’s Sword.

Gladys V. (Wilson) Stull, 1974

(The tune to this song was composed by Gladys on her harmonica while she was roller skating near her home in Pueblo, Colorado. She was 11 or 12 years old at the time. The words came to her many years later in answer to a prayer.)