**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.)