

# Keeper Of The Faith

Mindy Gledhill

When shadows fall and hide your face  
When evening comes to claim the day  
When faces turn to look away  
And battles fought are fought in vain  
I will remain  
When treasures turn from gold to gray  
When people fail and run away  
When I am shunned in deep disgrace  
And I become the castaway  
I'll remain a keeper of the faith

And I stand solid to the bone  
Stronger than a stone  
Still (still, still), I'm soft as potter's clay  
Sculpted day by day  
To be a keeper of the faith

When summer strays and colors change  
When clouds bring on the pouring rain  
When nothing fills this empty space  
And I'm afraid of what awaits  
I'll remain a keeper of the faith

And I stand solid to the bone  
Stronger than a stone  
Still (still, still), I'm soft as potter's clay  
Sculpted day by day  
To be a keeper of the faith

When angels come to light the way  
When voices swell and praise your name  
When you come forth in saving grace  
And you reveal your holy face you will see  
I'm a keeper of the faith