

## In These Times of Silence

Zao

What else is there. After the slipping away. When everything is  
silent, and  
nothing is around, alone. Looking deep inside, Hearing the echo  
of my soul.  
No one can know. In these times of silence, these times of separation.  
I find  
there is a voice that rises up. A peace that brings my tears. A  
comfort that  
no one else can offer. So why do people turn away? Why do they  
look  
elsewhere and base their self on opinions? When the truth is so  
evident that  
this God of love is so constant. When everything is gone. Destruction  
and  
storms. My Jesus stands to help.