

Don't Look Back

by John Wooden written at age 94

The years have left their imprint, on my hands and on my face,

Erect no longer is my walk, and slower is my pace.

But there is no fear within my heart because I am growing old,

I only wish I had more time to better serve my Lord.

When I have gone to Him in prayer, he has brought me inner peace.

And soon my cares and worries and all my problems cease.

He has helped me in so many ways, He has never let me down.

Why should I fear the future, when soon I could be near His crown.

Though I know down here my time is short, there is endless time up there.

And He will forgive and keep me, ever in His loving care.

May I not waste an hour that is left, to glorify the name,

Of the One who died that we might live and for our sins took all the blame.