

Where was God?

by Rev. Andrew P. Carrozza

“Peace on earth, goodwill toward men”
the carols sing with glee.
“Peace? Good will? Ha! That’s a joke!
‘Bad will’ is all we see!
How can we sing of peace on earth
with all that we’ve endured?
Where is this peace that comes from God?
Where is this loving Lord?
Where was He on that fateful day
when terror struck our land?
Why did He look the other way
when evil was at hand?”

Oh, God was there through all our grief;
He did not run away.
But we must see as God sees
to learn how He worked that day.
Look back in time unto the morn
when Jesus bore the cross.
Imagine how His foll’wers felt
when all was at a loss.
Did they all ask, “Where are you, God?”
when Jesus cruelly died?
“Why did He not stop all His pain?”
perhaps the people cried.
They never guessed that God was there
upon that dreadful tree.
They did not know that God just died
so they could all be free.
Yes, God was right there, in the fray
enduring all the pain.
It was not just; He’d done no wrong,
yet He did not complain.
His death and resurrection
brought eternal life to man.
If He’d not died, we could not live.
That was His holy plan.

God mourned as much as we did
as our joy was swept away.
But He was right there in the midst
and died again that day.
He died again in Father Judge,
and firemen, who did give
so selflessly their very lives
that other souls could live.

God, in His wisdom, does not always
shield us from all pain.
But in His wisdom, He does choose
to turn it to our gain.
When we unite our pain with His,
we give it value true,
For then we nail it to the cross
and, with Him, rise anew.

Our land is growing stronger
since that day of awful dread.
We’ve turned to God, and in Him
found His strength to move ahead.
We’ve seen that even this great evil
did not bring us low.
In God we’ve found the strength
to triumph over every foe.
God will prevail, the world now knows.
In Him our land’s reborn.
And once we grasp this blessed truth,
that nothing of that morn
Or any evil afterwards
will triumph over Christ,
We’ll find that peace within us
that He won at such great price!
What evil could we ever fear,
for Christ will always win?
No terror, illness, pain,
but only dying in mortal sin.
As long as Jesus is at hand,
our victory is assured.
In Him we’ll be triumphant,
no matter what pain we’ve endured.

So, yes my friends, ring out the bells
of Christmas through the land!
And let our carols sing of peace,
for Christ, our Lord’s at hand!
Our Savior has appeared to men,
all evil He’ll destroy.
And that alone should fill our hearts
with everlasting joy.
He’s conquered Satan, and in Him
we’ll triumph once again!
And knowing this we sing with glee:
“Peace on earth! Good will toward men!”

