

When you hear the soft and loving call of God to you in despair,  
When the voices of the valley lift you up in sweet and loving care;  
When the love of God reaches down to you in eternal prayer,  
Then you have found the lowest point in life to take a breath out of air.

When the hardest and the highest seems to be more than you can stand,  
When you are at you're lowest and God reaches down with his undying hands;  
When the voices of the valley are on oceans deep to draw you to dry land,  
Then God is calling you home to highest heaven to forever understand,

When the voices of the valley are leading you out of the deepest pit,  
To climb up mountain peaks to forever rise and next to God you sit;  
When your sailing stormy waters and God is at the wheel and helm,  
To the eternal planes of heaven where love rules every realm.

When the tide keeps coming in and you will sink far too deep,  
When the snow is on the roses and the hill is high and steep;  
When stone has shattered the flower f the ever blooming rose,  
Then the truth of life you find from everything you seek.

When the fear is never ending and the turmoil of life surrounds,  
When the love is deep and dying and God has left you on the ground;  
When he lifts you to his highest from the lowest point of death,  
Then the voices of the valley lift you to the place beyond compare,

When you think and try to beat the turmoil and trouble of life,  
When torment does surround you and tribulation trying you in strife;  
When you think they everything beats you and you are left without a hope,  
The voices of the valley are below you and God will help you cope.

Signed,

A tough love