

At Ridgecrest

The God we meet at Ridgecrest
Is the God of the valleys, too.
He is not confined
To the spruce and pine,
To these buildings, and walks, and Lake Dew.

The gospel we hear at Ridgecrest
Is the gospel our preacher proclaims,
Of love divine
Making life sublime
For those who believe in His name.

The prayers we pray at Ridgecrest
Are needed at home, work, and play;
For Christianity's essence
Is to practice His presence
In fellowship found when we pray.

The happiness we feel at Ridgecrest
Can be ours throughout the year;
When we yield our all
To His spirit's call
From our hearts is cast all fear.

The surrender we make at Ridgecrest
Needs a day-by-day follow-through,
For life at its best
Comes from meeting the test
Of a daily witness that's true.

So don't leave your God at Ridgecrest
Up here in the land of the sky;
Let Him now your heart fill;
Pledge your life to His will;
Make the Savior the Lord of your life.

Hermit S. King

"The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God."

Psalm 14:1

