



Hands Of God

When I hurt inside,
And my heart cries out,
Oh how I wonder
What life's all about.
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Loving Hand.

When this body's sick,
When I'm feeling weak,
And I can't go on,
It's relief I seek.
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Healing Hand.

When I feel the stress
That this life can bring,
And I feel I'll break
Under one more thing,
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Calming Hand.

When I feel confused
With no where to turn,
Which path I should take
I cannot discern,
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Leading Hand.

When I have been wronged
And feel so alone,
I know it's useless
To try on my own.
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Peaceful Hand.

When things are the worst
With no hope in sight,
And life seems so dark,
I can't see the light,
I ask, "What is God's plan?"
And I feel the touch of
God's Uplifting Hand.

During life's journey,
My God, He is there,
Holds hand out to me
And I know He cares.
No matter time or place,
The "Hands of God"
cannot be replaced.

By Laurie Glass

