

God, Where Are You?

Written by Administrator

Sunday, 29 June 2008 03:02 - Last Updated Sunday, 29 June 2008 03:04

It has been so long since Your glory has been shown?
Why must I face these mountains all alone?
All these battles just seem to abound.
Where are You, where is Your out-stretched hand?

Where were You God when I was in need?
Why did You not come at my plead?
When I called, why did You not heed?
Where were You, when I was in need?

At times we feel all alone?
God, where are You are You never home?
Are You always on the go?
Do I have to continue to look and hunt, is it so?

God, are You really so far away,
That You can't hear me when I pray?
Don't You see all these things keep piling up?
Won't You please come and empty this cup?

Now God, before I complain too much,
Just realize I am but human and need a touch.
A touch from that precious hand;
That hand that suffered wrong in our land.

God, this dry spell seemed so long,
I didn't always feel like singing a song.
But You did come just in time,
And gave me little phrases that would rhyme.

Now God, thank You that this season is finished,
And that my dry soul is replenished.

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It seemed You were not early but You were never late,
To keep Your appointment, to keep Your date.

Now God, I realize You were never far away.
When I prayed You heard me every day.
Lord, forgive me for the way I felt,
Now, let my heart before You melt.