

Hear My Cry

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When there is no stillness in the music of my life,
no cheerful chorus,
no more smooth lines, no repose,
I cannot feel you near;
I do not see you here;
Somehow there's still goodness in your way!

You know my fears,
you lived our pain,
you wept for Lazarus and brought him back again.

So, while my heart trembles with the discord of the storm,
and my hopes are shaken,
and my life is full of dread,
I long to hear your voice,
I need to feel your love!
Perfect peace seems very far away.

You know my fears,
you lived our pain,
you wept for Lazarus and brought him back again.
Lord, hear my cry!

*Written with prayer for my friend Kathleen,
living through hard days with faithfulness and boldness.*