

## **Answers**

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Sometimes we have no healing for pain  
And answers to prayers seem elusive at best  
But in the silence the Lord whispers soft...  
I am still here; You are not alone.

When the way gets rough, I will guide your steps  
When the path is steep, your hand I will hold  
When the night is long, at your side I'll be  
When you can't go on, I will carry you.

Though sometimes My will is not what you want  
Plans I have made take time to work out  
Wending their way through trials you face  
With meaning found as your heart seeks mine.

There's much I long to share from My word  
Coming together with trust placed in Me  
Finding comfort in My arms of peace  
When to Me you give control of your path.

Even though Faith is bright hope unseen  
It covers your soul, a protective shield  
And holds you tight when stormy winds blow  
To persevere when all else seems lost.

For though sometimes answers seem fleeting  
Your heart is held still gently secure  
That you may know My mercy and grace  
Hold your best interests in loving scarred hands.