



## ***YOUR HANDS***

***As I read through the scriptures  
Time and time again  
When it seems that all is lost  
You reach out your mighty hand  
Your hand touched Sarah in her golden age  
Unto her and Abraham a tiny child you gave  
Your hand held back the waters  
As the children crossed the sea  
And fought with Gideon's army  
And won the victory  
Your hand has shut the mouth of lions  
Carved for us the law  
Then suddenly came from nowhere  
And wrote upon the wall  
Your hand has cleansed a leper  
Made the blind to see  
While I was yet lost in sin  
Your hands they bled for me  
Your hands poured the wine  
Your hands broke the bread  
With two tiny fish  
Five thousand men were fed  
You showed your hands to Thomas  
The scars for him to see  
Your hands took hold of Peter  
As he sank on Galilee  
So though I sometimes stumble  
And slip along the way  
And though I sometimes fall  
Down I will not stay  
For I will put my trust in you  
And on the rock I'll stand***

***I know that I'm secure in your mighty hands***  
***mike bishop 1/4/98***