

Your Will O Lord

*I cried and cried
and waited and waited
for your help O Lord
Finally you looked and listened
You lifted me from my deep despair,
freed me from my muck and mire.
You steadied and strengthened my feet
and set me on a solid sure path.
You placed a sweet song of praise in my heart.
Then You showed me it wasn't
sacrifice and service you wanted,
but walking with You.
Doing Your will
walking Your way
is now my delight.*

Leroy Erzinger

Psalm 40:1-8