

WATCHING OVER HIS OWN

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Every prayer that we say, every burden and sorrow,
All of our cares of today, and concerns of tomorrow.
To our Father - is already known,
For he keeps His eye on his own. 32535

Every breath that we take, every lap of this race,
Every step that we take, every trial we face.
To our Father, who sits on the throne,
Every tear we have shed he has known.

Those thorns' in our flesh, and the fears that beset us,
Remind us afresh that he'll never forget us.
Though we fall to our knees - or break stride,
In the midst of our pleas
We're shown his great mercies
That His name
may be glorified.

My grace is sufficient - It says in His word,
Our God is omniscient, our prayers he has heard.
Our soul is quickened - our spirit is stirred,
And our father, who sits at the throne,
Has an answer for all of his own.

I'll never leave, nor for sake you
Yes - he's still in control
And though woes overtake you
"It is well..." with your soul.

Let the words of this poem remind you,
That the snares of this world cannot bind you.
Pain is real - that cannot be denied,
And yes, we feel the thorn in our side.

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But let those words serve to remind you,
Of just who - is right there beside you.

Though problems appear all across the board,
There's no need to fear - let us trust in the Lord.
In our father - who sits on the throne,
Always watching over his own.

So don't be afraid when plans go awry,
And don't be dismayed - he's standing near by
And his plans is so much greater
Let us trust in the Lord - our creator.

Whatever our lot, or what may come our way,
Remember - he is still in control.
And we must not forget what he taught us to say,
"It is well, it is well... with our soul."

www.betweenthebars.org/blogs/1398 Gary Field

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