Holy Hands

Today I stop and pray for those Who have forsaken sorrow and shame, Gathered and singing, lined up in rows, Bringing glory unto God's name.

For by their attendance they do obey, And signify that in fact they've heard Just what the voice of the Lord does say When He speaks to us by His word.

Telling us to come and pray together No matter the time or the season, Regardless of cares or the weather, As being part of the Body is the reason.

That we give thanks, enjoying fellowship In our praise, and live in one accord, Because on this path, our feet won't slip, Due to the power and grace of our Lord.

Allowing us to both see and hear Exactly what it is that we Should perform in deed every year, From the bondage of sin we are free.

Lifting holy hands amongst the congregation Is the result of what He has done, Loving and making us a peculiar nation, And by Calvary's blood we have won.

Not only the battle inside each mind But also the one waged here on Earth, Allowing our gaze to be forward, not behind, Now understanding our purpose and worth.

Resolute and peaceful, no longer alone, With a message we sing each service day, Seeking His face, because He did atone. Please listen, for Jesus is The Way.

Kevin Riley 2010

