



WHEN I HURT, LORD

When I hurt, Lord,
and fear my pain
will slay me as I fight
 my unwanted flood
 of circumstances—
when life's stormy waters
would pull me under
as they lash relentlessly
at my very foundation—
 lift me up, Lord.

When the strongest hope
I have is to but awaken
from a bad dream and
see life as I'd like it to be—
but cries from my soul
shout the pain of reality
 in my ears,
 and my eyes
see things as they are—
 help me trust, Lord.

When my soul is hollow
with hurt and I feel fragile
and wonder why when
yesterday I felt so strong—
when I fear I will shatter
 into a million pieces
 unless You embrace me
with Your arms of love—
hold me together, Lord,
 until I am mended.

- Kitty Chappell

Do not fear, for I have redeemed you;
I have called you by name;
you are Mine. When you pass
through the waters I will be with you,
they will not overflow you,
for I am the Lord your God,
your Saviour. You are precious in
My sight, and I love you.
- Taken from Isaiah 43 - NA