

PATIENCE—MY SOUL'S QUIET WAIT

Patience, my soul's quiet wait for daybreak, to answer the Master's call When lingering shadows and morning light, dance playfully on the wall

This is my Father's world, filled with sacred and beautiful things That quicken my pulse, making ready my heart, for the joy and delight it brings

God's musical orchestration, of life's rhythm and changing season Let's me know I was created, for His purpose and special reason

Let me patiently toil in His garden, where He trains and shows me His way And steadies my steps, providing courage and wisdom, for each and everyday

He gives me pause to remember, that love sprouts from a tiny seed And that spading deeply in the word of God, provides everything I need

He's there when I stumble and fall, offering a kind and gentle hand Leaving His path to clearly follow, as footsteps in the sand

God smiles and wildly rejoices, when I bravely take wings and soar For His love has no boundary, providing grace and blessings galore

My Lord is always patient, slow to anger, gracious and just Beckoning me to willingly give Him, complete loyalty, faith and trust

Be quiet, my soul, for He speaks in a still small voice Let my heart hear His words, accepting His will, as my one and only choice

For I will walk and not grow weary, soaring high as on eagles wings With a full to overflowing spirit, that praises God and joyfully sings

Patience, my soul's quiet wait for God; and God alone To receive His eternal salvation, right from His heavenly throne

PATIENCE



Patience-The Soul's Quiet Wait

PSALM 27: 14

Wait for the Lord. Be strong and take heart and wait for the Lord.