



("JESUS THE CONSOLER" courtesy of Austin Avenue United Methodist Church, Waco, Texas)

Luke 12: 32

Do not be afraid, little flock, for your Father has been pleased to give you the kingdom.



JESUS THE CONSOLER

Time and time again as you watch from above
Your soft and gentle eyes fill with compassion and love

For often you see, this child made from dust
Grasping for words; failing miserably to trust.

Wrapped in Your arms, You console and wipe my tears
“Don’t be afraid little flock,” Your words that calm my fears
As my sobs become sighs replaced with calm and peace
My soul is filled with hope, feeling the sweetness of release.

Even the walls black shadows glow softly with Your light
As all the noisy discords become a peaceful sight
In the midst of stormy clouds, you’re the Consoler of my life
Providing strength for the journey in the face of pain and strife.

When I walk through death’s dark valley, I’ll never be alone
For You are in Your kingdom, ever watching from Your throne
Your warm and tender care hems me in front and from behind
Never leaving or forsaking; no greater love can this child ever find.