



(“COME UNTO ME” from First Presbyterian Church, Wichita, Kansas)

Matthew 11:28

“Come unto me, all ye that labor, and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.”



COME UNTO ME!

**When the winds of change wildly blow and nothing remains the same
With the world in rags and tatters; not knowing from whence it came
When the deafening silence of yesterday appears as barren waste
'Tis time to quiet our troubled thoughts and turn to Christ in haste.**

**The whisper of Jesus brings solace as it kisses the worried face
He's the One who softly beckons and will all our fears erase
As His words of mercy quietly enter and soothe the anxious mind
No greater respite in all this life can His children ever find.**

**Come unto me, He says, and I will give you rest
Let me carry the weight of your burdens that seem an impossible test
Take my simple yoke upon you and freely learn from me
Finding new hope with your Father and a peace that's light and free.**

**The One who stilled the tempest and calmed the angry sea
Can be a place of sweet release; a harbor for you and me
To all who genuinely love the Lord, for His purpose He will call
Being plantings of God the Father, we will never stumble or fall.**