

The Rock

By: Lisa Patterson

I hear your voice, it s like a whisper

Gently swaying through my soul

My heart is weak, my body weary

You ask me softly to let go

I feel your presence all around me

You are within my very being

You lift me up with your Holy Spirit

You are the rock on which I lean

This world can be so overwhelming

With bills to pay and mouths to feed

Without you, Lord, I d surely parish

For you fulfill my every need

So many times I let the world in

And it consumes me to my core

Til I feel empty and defeated

As if I just can t take much more

Then I bow before you Father

You wash me clean and make me whole

Your never-ending love abounds me

You are the redeemer of my soul

I feel your presence all around me

You are within my very being

You lift me up with your Holy Spirit

You are the rock on which I lean.