



You're in God's Hands

**When I am sick, you are my Healer.
You are the Medicine my body needs.
I will not fear what lies before me,
Because like a flower I am the seed.
It takes dirt and a lot of raindrops
To help a seed break through the ground.
Then sometimes insects will start to gather
As they feed on seeds that they have found.
For a seed to flourish it needs a good foundation
As the roots stretch out in different ways.
It's just like life when you trust in Jesus,
He'll keep you strong through the worst of days.
Let Jesus be the Rock you stand on.
Always stay in faith and do not fear.
When illness starts to attack your body,
Remember Jesus is always near.
It's time to rest. You're in God's Hands now.
Close your eyes. It soon is night.
Let Jesus hold you while your sleeping.
In time the darkness will turn to Light.**