

My Father's Gifts

by Rachel Edwards

Lord, You took care of me
When the winds did roar and churn.
Lord, You looked after me
With a love I did not earn.

Lord, You brought peace to me
In the midst of storm and strife.
Lord, You sent calm to me
When I feared for my own life.

Lord, You brought hope to me
To hold on when I was weak.
Lord You sent strength to me
It is You, Lord, that I seek.