

MY PROVIDER

Rachel Edwards

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Lord, You are my Healer,
My Strength when I am weak,
My Breath when I grow weary,
The Comfort that I seek.

Lord, You light my pathway
When all my sight is gone;
And Lord, I feel Your presence
When I am all alone.

Lord, You make provision
For hunger and for thirst,
For You're the Great Provider;
That's why I put You first.

Lord, You soothe my spirit;
You take away my fears.
You always stay beside me;
You wipe away my tears.

Lord, You give me meaning;
I never have to ask,
For You provide the answer
To each and every task.

Lord, You're such a Shepard,
I feel Your daily care;
Lord, it's such a blessing
To know that You are there.