

## When People Say

It grieves my heart when people say "Things aren't going my way,  
I think I'll blame God today."

Today turns into years and years,  
'Til finally their heart is hardened from bitter tears.  
They walk so far away from God,  
'Til on lonely soil, they wearily trod.  
They question why.  
"Why is my life full of pain and strife?"  
But from God, they do not hear,  
so on again with bitter tears.  
Tears so bitter, tears so small and fine,  
Tears to a Saviour, so divine.

With these tears, they beg and plead,  
"God, please, my voice do heed,  
this is my hour of great need."

Then softly, sweetly does God speak,  
"All you had to do was seek.  
You turned me away for no reason at all;  
I've been here waiting for your call."

"For me you've waited, for years I've sought,  
but no answer to me was brought."

"I tried to speak to you my child,  
to tell you that your suffering is truly mild.  
But your selfish pride got in the way,  
so I've waited for this day.  
I've waited for you to give me control,  
and allow your pain on me to roll.  
I've waited to hold you in my arms,  
to keep you safe from all harm.  
But you turned away your face from me,  
and left me here but to bleed."

"Bleed my Lord? I don't understand."

"My child, for you, I had a nail in each hand.

My blood I shed just for you,  
so all of your dreams would come true.  
I hold all of your dreams, desires and fears  
Right here in my hand, covered with tears."

"Tears my Lord? I've cried a steady stream."

"These are my tears child, because for you,  
I hold many dreams. Dreams of joy, peace, happiness and love;  
everything good that comes from above."

"Lord, I never knew."

"My child, you never asked."

"Lord, I'm so sorry. What do I do?  
How do I make this up to you?"

"There is one thing so pleasing to me;  
I want to live in your heart for all eternity."

"Lord please come in;  
Cleanse me from my sin."

"My child, those words are music to my ears.  
You will no longer have bitter tears.  
No bitter tears if you give me control;  
If you allow your burdens to roll.  
To roll on to me; here, you take my yoke.  
My yoke is easy, my burden is light.  
Now, give me yours and have no more fright."

"Lord, you won't leave me will you? Please say "no"."

"Dearest child, I will never leave you nor forsake you;  
That will always be so.  
Stay in my path and you will be fine;  
Forsake your life and walk in mine."

"Oh Lord, now I understand;  
All I have to do is hold your hand."