

The gift of grace (Amazing GraceTiS 129)

The gift of grace has blessed our days
and touched our lives with peace;
this grace has journeyed shadowed ways
and brings love's sweet release.

The gift of grace will hold our pain
and calm our deepest fears;
this grace comes now as gentle rain
to share our grief and tears.

The gift of grace has come as care
to bless our lives anew;
this grace will every sorrow share
and shine like morning dew.

The gift of grace will always flow
and weave a healing space;
this truth has depths we've yet to know
As life's new path we trace

Words: Helen Wiltshire, August 2011

Pain

In the solitude of pain
times of failure rise again;
in the midst of grief and tears
we confront our deepest fears.

In the wilderness of pain
memories of love remain;
in our anguish, we all pray:
'take, o take, this cup away'.

In the loneliness of pain
tears may fall like gentle rain
even friends may fall asleep
as we endless vigil keep

In the sacrament of pain
human touch brings hope again;
balm of costly nard we share,
gift of grace and sacred care.

In the mystery of pain
many questions still remain,
yet a presence may be found
even here, is holy ground.

Words : Helen Wiltshire Sept 2011
Music : Norm Inglis