

Hands of Grace

by Clive Falzon

You call me close, You draw me in
You beckon me with your mercy
With hands that lead
With hands that heal
I feel so safe in your presence

Yours are hands of grace
Hands of compassion
Your healing touch,
Restores my heart
You hold together all my brokenness
In the palms of your hands
I find rest

When fear arrests my every move
And I'm drowning in a sea of lies
Still there you are, you lift my head
With Your hands upholding me

Like the potter's hands, Lord You mould me
In the refiner's fire, Lord you purify