

Here I am, Lord

Chorus:

Here I am Lord. Is it I, Lord?
I have heard You calling in the night.
I will go, Lord, if You lead me.
I will hold Your people in my heart.

I the Lord of sea and sky, I have heard My people cry.
All who dwell in dark and sin, My hand will save.
I who made the stars of night, I will make their darkness bright.
Who will bear My light to them? Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of snow and rain, I have borne My people's pain.
I have wept for love of them. They turn away.
I will break their hearts of stone, give them hearts for love alone.
I will speak My word to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

I, the Lord of wind and flame, I will tend the poor and lame.
I will set a feast for them. My hand will save.
Finest bread I will provide 'till their hearts be satisfied.
I will give My life to them. Whom shall I send?

Chorus

BUM PRINTS

One night I had a wonderful dream
One set of footprints there was seen
The footprints of my precious Lord
But mine were not along the shore.

But then some stranger prints appeared
And I asked the Lord. "What have we here?
Those prints are large and round and neat,
But Lord, they are too big for feet."

"My child." He said in sombre tones,
"For miles I carried you alone.
I challenged you to walk in faith,
But you refused and made me wait."

"You disobeyed; you would not grow.
The walk of faith you would not know.
So, I got tired, I got fed up,
And there I dropped you on your butt."

"Because in Life, there comes a time,
When one must fight and one must climb
When one must rise and take a stand,
Or leave their butt print in the sand."

Author Unknown