

HE'S WAITING PATIENTLY

We've tied His hands, we've gagged His mouth,
we've put Him in His place.
Then we gripe because God's powerless
and hasn't shown His face.
Well, He's here, He's near
if we'd just begin to see
that He's life, yes, He's love,
and He's waiting patiently.

Our moral compass lies in pieces
on the ground of deceit,
and we've forfeited truth and love
for something incomplete.
Then we wonder how our earth became
so broken and mean,
and we shake our fist at the God
who never seems to hear our scream.

We pray our prayers every day,
and our needs and wants evolve,
but we never really stop to ask
what God's plan might involve.
When things don't quickly go our way
we say, "God doesn't care."
Then we blame Him for not helping us,
but He's always been there.