

The Master's Hand

Cindy Morgan

Covered by a silver light
Moving shadows try and hold me tight
And there are footprints in the sand
But you can never tell just where you land
When you're touched by the Master's hand
Blaring thunder, twirling trees
Fighting a tornado on my knees
So I took my bible to my bed
Lit a candle, trembled as I read
And I was touched by the Master's Hand
You carry me through the hard times in life
Oh and You rescue me from the storms in the night
If you are frightened or afraid
Bitter words and choices you have made
Then lift your face up to the sky
Open up your heart and close your eyes
'Cause if you fall, we will land
'Cause His grace is a featherbed
When we're touched by the Master's hand
You carry me through the hard times in life
Oh and You rescue me from the storms in the night