

## A Cold Heart Turns

Rebecca St. James

Power, thunder, lightening bolts  
Rushing wind, a waterfall  
Baby's cry and mother's tears  
Humming river, rustling leaves

He's calling loud and clearly  
He's saying, "Won't you hear me?"  
We see Him everywhere  
And still we roll on by

Winter snow, a fire's warmth  
Summer's day, a cold heart turns  
Peaceful place, a helping hand  
Kindly words, a smiling face

He was God but one of us  
A king who had a servant's heart  
Born to die so we might live  
His reason was his Father's Will

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Summer's day, a cold heart turns