

In Your Hands

Rich Mullins

"In Your hands I know he
Could be a man of peace
So take him now and lead him on
And though the world would try to tear him down
Only You can make him strong

Chains of doubt
And chains of hate
Never stop a man whose love is free
To sow the seeds of faith
All the despair of the darkest night
Can't keep his hope from turning this world
Toward the morning light
I know this world will never understand
Or return the love that he's been born to give
It's in the giving he receives
His pardon is in the pardoning
And in dying he's born again to live

In the sound of Your voice
He has finally found his joy
So shine through him and let him shine
With the light you lit within him
That shadows cannot bind

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