

# Untouched By Human Hands

Wayne Watson

The Plague--Generation's leprosy  
Unspeakable shame--Untouchable lives  
Much in need of love  
But these days who's got much to give

Give in to the pressure  
Cross the street on the other side  
When Jesus told the listening  
That those who follow Him

Could bear the strike of the serpent  
Could drink the poison in  
Was His vision some spectacular scene  
Some exhibition--Some display

Or a reminder, as I live and breathe  
To reach out and not be afraid

I try to be a Godly man  
I try to walk in the steps of Jesus  
I disregard the Lord's command  
When I walk through my journey  
Untouched by human hands  
Untouched by human hands

I despise your evil way--Have no part in such things  
From such obvious violation I keep my hands clean  
But inside this heart of mine oh, there dwells little good  
Only the flow of calvary--Only the Lord and His blood

God bless the child and lest I forget  
God save the dying ones who must live with regret  
Out on the street--Out there where no one can see  
Oh Lord, Stretch forth Your hand and reach them through me

"Talk is cheap." A dozen cliches come to mind...  
"If you don't walk the walk"...etc.  
When presented with an opportunity to demonstrate,  
Actually play out the love of Jesus, I hope I don't mess it up.