

God's Gentle Voice

In the stillness of the night,
Or in sparkling broad day light,
You can hear God's gentle voice,
When He's calling—it's a choice.

It will come with such surprise,
It affects your ears, not eyes,
For by faith it is we hear,
Not by sight that we draw near.

But like water on a flame,
You can quench Him just the same,
By a doubt that stops the flow,
Of anointing He will show.

Tune your weak and pounding heart,
Set some time to get apart,
From the roar of every day,
To hear Jesus softy say...

"Come, Go, Write, Say, Do"

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