



I look as far as I can into future days, weeks, months,
Desiring to see what is ahead and waiting for me.
But my vision is limited and clouded with desire.
I return to seeing only what is in this present moment.
I do not need to know that which is far beyond.
I have only to trust you to direct me, All-Seeing One.
The gradual disclosure of what is best for my life
Will reveal itself when the appropriate time comes.
It is enough for me to rely on your endless affection
And to listen carefully to your wisdom within me.

Joyce Rupp

Put your hand in the hand of the man
Who stilled the water
Put your hand in the hand of the man
Who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself
And you can look at others differently
Put your hand in the hand of the man
From Galilee.