

He Touched Me

David Alan Firth

Well, He touched me and I'll never be the same
For I find His life in everyone I see;
I find Him in the sad, in the good times and the bad
And I'm glad to say that I find His life in me.

Well, He touched me as I tried to share my faith
And I felt the loneliness rejection brings.
His touch made me strong; enough to write this song
That I might share the depths of His great love.

Oh yes, He touched me with his heart and hands.
He touched me and now I think I understand that
To live, I must die. And to laugh I know I'll have to cry.
And to hold, I know I'll have to give and give I will
To the One who touched me.

Well, He touched me as I was jealous and afraid
I would lose the things and the people I love most.
He taught me to believe that the gifts that I receive
Are multiplied like loaves when I let go.

And He touched me as I looked beyond myself
And I clearly saw there's more to life than me.
I saw hungry. I saw poor and lonely by the score
And they all cried out to me from my backyard.

Oh yes, He touched me with his heart and hands.
He touched me and now I think I understand that
To live, I must die. And to laugh I know I'll have to cry.
And to hold, I know I'll have to give and give I will
To the One who touched me.

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