

There Is Hope

David Alan Firth

There is hope, in the Lord.
There is peace when we trust.
There is freedom in letting go.
Let us hope, in the Lord.

Even though our lives at times seem like an endless desert.
A wasteland that seems barren, cold and lonely.
Crying out in hopelessness brings nothing but an echo
Yet a whispered prayer of hope can bring new life.

There is hope, in the Lord.
There is peace when we trust.
There is freedom in letting go.
Let us hope, in the Lord.

Peace becomes a gift returned when trust is freely given.
Choosing trust becomes a choice for peace.
Let us choose to trust the Lord who loves without condition.
When trust lives we are freed to hope for peace.

There is hope, in the Lord.
There is peace when we trust.
There is freedom in letting go.
Let us hope, in the Lord.

We collect and hold to things afraid of being needy.
A childlike faith and trust becomes a threat.
In the end the things we clutch just withers into ashes.
Letting go to trust God holds us and we're free.

There is hope, in the Lord.
There is peace when we trust.
There is freedom in letting go.
Let us hope, in the Lord.

Copyright © 1979, 1998, 2022 by David Alan Firth