

The Whisper of My Heart

God hears the whisper of my heart;

God sees my tears before they start.

God feels the pain deep in my soul;

He takes it all and makes me whole.

His voice is like the gentle rain;

Softly it falls upon my pain.

God makes my tears His very own;

And then I know I'm not alone.

He refreshes my soul like morning dew;

Each day He meets me where I am.

With hope my strength He always renews.

He holds me in the hollow of His hand.

His love is like the shining sun, lighting the path on which I run.

God hears the whisper of my heart;

I know we'll never be apart.