

If I but make the time to stop

If I but make the time to stop,
I'll catch that voice divine
Whose whispered words seep through my heart
And root Your love in mine.
In silence that's almost so deep
It's like a sound itself,
My soul discerns the Father's call
And grasps this truth – His love's for all!

*Eternity's made real for me,
Eternity's made real for me.*

So when life's trials are pressing down
write Your words on my heart;
“There's naught in heaven or earth can keep
me from God's love apart.”
For in Your presence I'm transformed,
Your glory is revealed,
“Shalom” You call, Your peace You leave
with Spirit's pow'r – Such love's for me!

*Eternity's made real for me,
Eternity's made real for me.*

*See 1 Kings 19 v 11-13, Jeremiah 31 v 33, John 14 v 26-27,
Romans 8 v 38-39, 2 Corinthians 3 v 18, and John 3 v 16*

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