

BEDROCK

Lake Sommerville

by Steve Meeks

Though my heart is sometimes shaken, by blowing winds and trials
And though I feel I've taken, a course that's off by miles
Though my feet should tremble, and my soul should quake within
I know I have in Jesus, a never failing Friend

His hand is there to guide me, His word a source of light
Though I feel I've lost my way, in the darkness of the night
With smile he reassures me, and whispers, "Yes, I care."
And though the storms confuse me, the Rock is always there

Unseen beneath my feet, a Solid Place
Though I fall, the Bedrock never breaks
Two words whispered all my fears erase
I cry out for "mercy," He answers back with "grace."