

## Hello God, This is you

Many times have I found myself  
At the end of my rope, not knowing what to say or do.  
The end seems so near, my weight so great,  
My burden so heavy, the hour so late.  
But then from inside, the strength it comes,  
Not from me, the words and strength do come.  
That's when I fall on my knees and say:  
"Hello God, this is you."

You gave your spirit, it's inside of me  
To comfort me, to council me, to guide me.  
At times when words don't flow at all  
Your spirit files my mouth with words I've never known.  
And in my closet, my secret place  
Thoughts and needs come to mind that weren't there before.  
That's when I know to open in prayer:  
"Hello God, this is you."

When I'm standing there  
Bearing witness to your name  
And another soul come to know you,  
They have salvation, not by me, but by you.  
And when through prayer someone is healed  
And no natural means is known,  
That's when I proclaim!  
"Hello God, this is you."

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