

Praying through the week 31st March 2025
Elizabeth's song.



It was my want for so very long
To have a child to love.
I lifted my heart with great longing
To the Golden Throne above.
For the depths of my sadness runs deep
As the heights of my joy unknown,
My pleasures in life are exhausted
For none remain my own.

Praise God, my God did hear my cry,
He heard my plea from above.
And a seed did grow within me
A seed so full of love.
My son, so loved and wanted
Would one day lead the way.
For our God to send his only son,
To be with us this day.

I will only have my precious boy to cherish a short time
Because I know he belongs to God,
And wasn't really mine.
So I will not see him suffer,
Or shiver through the night.
I shall see him as he walks with me,
And holds my hand so tight.

God knew that my old age
Would forbid me so much pain,
For my soul has gone to be with God
And my boy is home again.
In Heaven.

Linda.

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