**BRING THE RAIN**

*I know there'll be days when this life brings me pain;*

*But if that's what it takes to praise You, Jesus bring the rain!*

*I am Yours regardless of the clouds that will loom above, Because You are much greater than my pain.*

*You made a Way for me;   Suffering Your destiny. So tell what's a little rain?*

*So I pray, bring me joy!  bring me pain! Bring the chance to be free!*

*Bring me anything that brings You Glory! And I know there'll be days,*

*When this life brings me pain; But if that's what it takes to praise You; Jesus bring the rain!*

For I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ: for it is the power of God unto Salvation to everyone that

believeth: to the Jew first, and also to the Greek. For therein is the righteousness of God revealed from

faith to faith: as it is written, The just shall live by Faith. Romans  3: 16, 17.  But that no man is justified

by the law in the sight of God, it is evidence: for, The Just shall live by Faith. And the law is not of Faith:

but, The man that doeth them shall live in them. Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being

made a curse for us: for it is written,  Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree: That the blessing of

Abraham might come on the on the Gentiles through Jesus Christ; that we might receive the promise of

the Spirit through Faith. Galatians 3: 11-14.  KJV

*Sometimes I wake up in the morning and say, "I made it through the night"*

*I listen for my family, and sure enough they are alright. As we gather round the table,*

*Bow our heads in thankfulness. With tear-filled eyes my heart cries," Still blessed"*

*There is never a day, He doesn't give me all I need; Even when I wake to the storm,*

*My heart cries "Peace" Oh, sometimes I try to count them,*

*They are too many I confess So with arms up raised, I'll just say, "Still blessed."*

*I don't want to leave my family, I don't want to leave my friends,*

*O, but lately I've been homesick; How I long to be with Him. So in the morning should you find me,*

*With my eyes closed in death, What Victory! What Glory!  "Still blessed"*