

# There Are Times I Wonder

Luke 18:1-8

There are times, O Lord, I wonder; do you listen to my prayer?  
In the lightening and the thunder is your presence really there?  
When I'm filled with apprehension and I have no place to turn,  
You're the final intervention, You're the hope for my concern.

The story of the widow whose beseeching night and day  
Persuaded the reluctant judge to let her have her way  
Is a lesson in persistence and in patients, it is true  
And in acting with conviction and resolve to see it through.

When my life is going as it should it's easy to believe.  
You are safely in your heaven and you're answering my needs.  
But when times are hard and trying, then you seem so far away.  
I begin to stop and question; how much longer should I pray.

To have a little faith they say is all you really need.  
But even with a little faith I'm anxious to succeed.  
So the prayer that I now offer is for wisdom in my plight  
To discern your will and trust You will direct me to the light.  
And to live with the conviction that I'm safely in your sight.

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