

Treat Me Patiently

John 20:19-31

Sometimes my thoughts get tangled up in doubt.
I hold them deep inside afraid to let them out.
Sometimes I wonder what You are all about, Lord.
Treat me patiently.

When Times get hard and difficult to bear,
what's on my plate just seems go great, I haven't got a prayer.
It's then I wonder if You are even there, Lord.
Treat me patiently.

Tomorrow morning the sun You made will shine.
The birds will sing of miracles and all your wondrous signs
to all the people with doubts and fears like mine, Lord.
Treat us patiently.

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