

Robin Stevens Composer



Lifelines

Words & Music by: Robin Stevens

Lord, help me grasp the lifelines
You place upon my way
To hold me and support me
In the hard time, to see me
Through each day

I need to seize God's lifelines
Be thankful for each one
Then, strengthened and rejoicing
Reaching out to bless
I choose to be a lifeline
For others in distress

Lord, help me grasp...

Lifelines come in many forms
They're found within the child who
Trusting, ran towards you
The moment that you smiled
They're found in warm embraces
From friends who show they care
A hand upon the shoulder
That's telling you, "I'm here"

Artists give us lifelines
In painting, prose and song, as,
Touched by truth and beauty
We see beyond the gloom
Our souls are lifted heavenwards
By the masterworks of old
Though deeper still the healing
As our own creative gift flows

Lord, help me grasp...

Words can serve as lifelines
When spoken from the heart
A gentle word in season
Encouragement imparts
A phone-call or a letter
An invitation out
A card that's full of tenderness
A verse to chase away doubt

Every time I'm flagging
Hard pressed to carry on