

Hands

Hands ... God gave us hands...That we might create.

Hands to love, to give, hands to help, and defend.

God gave us hands,

But we have used these hands

To destroy.

Hands that should love, now hate.

Hands made to give, now grab.

Hands made to help, now hold back.

Where they should defend, they attack!

God reached out His hands of love to a world destroying itself,

And embraced His whole creation with the hands of healing.

We nailed those hands to a cross, and said, "Stay there, God!"

But He didn't, and He won't.

He walks the streets of the world today, His scared hands open,

Waiting...longing...for whoever will come.

God has a remedy for his rebel creation.

His name is Jesus.

What will you do with Jesus?

Try not to hear? Try not to see?

His truth remains the same.

Will your hands embrace Him, or refuse Him?

You have a choice:

Hold onto your life, or hand it over to God.

What will you do?

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