

Here I Am

Our lives can be a constant search
We look and listen but cannot see
And even when we go to church
O where is God where can He be?

God is here and there I'm told
In spite of sickness, war and sin
All things created, young and old
He holds together from within

Then surely we are with Thee
Despite our limited perspective
Thy grace like wind and sea
Gives breath that all might live

Could it be that we are lost?
With hearts too restless to see
Souls separated and divorced
Must come home again to Thee

Here I Am, Behold I come
Thy will be done; Thy Kingdom come

By Fr. Ralph O. Roberts
2nd Sunday in Ordinary Time B
January 18, 2015
Cf. 1 Sam. 3: 3b-10; Ps. 40
1 Cor. 6: 13c-15a. 17-20