THE WATERFALL

Like the sweet water falling from a waterfall
Jesus lovingly pours out His blessings on me
He fills me completely with His Holy Spirit
Over and over again replenishing me
This fountain of living water flows o'er my soul
And so sweetly sings a song to my grateful heart
I can not begin to know how to describe it
I would just have no idea where I would start

The source of this living water comes from on high
It begins far away from where it reaches me
And yet in the gentle way it tugs at my heart
It wonderfully makes Him feel so near to me
Falling freely it invites me to enter in
To enjoy yet another shower of blessings
As I stand in awe of the beauty of it all
I realize that in His arms I am resting

I know down in my heart I deserve not this gift
The cross I really deserve I could never face
Yet He lovingly gives to me every day
Therein lies the meaning of His amazing grace
This fountain of living water that calms my soul
Speaking kind words to my heart that flow from my pen
Loving words I pray will uplift some weary soul
Words I sincerely pray glorify only Him

Kent Phalen