

Elusive God

- *brother John* 4/28/04

Elusive God,
Silent as a gentle breath,
Whisper too soft for sound,
Blinding light, too strong for us to bear,
We give you thanks and sing our song of praise.

Like a passing cloud
Before the rising sun
Your Word comes to us,

with earthbound steps
and stumbling speech
to failing friends
unveils his human heart;

a helping hand,
a healing touch,
forgiving glance,
a sign of peace.

Along this clouded path,
He is our way to you – and
because of him,
we sing this song of praise.