Father, How Can I Hear You?

A Song of Renewal

Father, Father, how can I hear You? Why are the clouds so gray? Why is the wind so cold? Oh, why are the trees so bare? Father, Father, how can I hear You?

Father, Father, I pray unto You.
I pray for Your light, but the clouds remain;
I pray for Your warmth, but the cold wind blows on;
I pray for new growth, but the trees are still bare;
Father, Father, I pray unto You.

Father, Father, now I hear Your voice. Your sun melts away my clouds, and I see Your light; Your warm breath replaces the freezing wind; The trees are beginning to bud and flower; The landscape grows green with Your love. Father, Father, now I can hear You.

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