JEHOVAH JIREH

You go before me, my steps are established
You walk beside me, the strength of my right hand
You overshadow me, I am covered
You direct my path, my coming and going.

You loved me, before I was known to man You knitted me in secret, before my time You forgave me, mercy has spared my life You provide a way, when other lights extinguish.

You comfort, when solace hides its face from me You redeem, as the world pronounces me dead You conquer, when I struggle to find courage You uplift, when I'm crushed beneath the load.

You encourage, as my vessel is dried and cracked You protect, when weariness keeps me vulnerable You give peace, when anxiety and fear befriend me You grant wisdom, when earthly scholars are fools.

You anoint with purpose, to carry out good works You empower, when my own strength fails You provide rest, as exhaustion overtakes me You direct, when I muster the boldness to follow.

You provide sanctuary, as death is at my doorstep Your grace covers, when failures haunt my memory You offer hope, when bleakness overshadows me You restore my footing, when my faith falters

You promise abundance, as I search for crumbs You shine upon me, so others see your reflection You speak into me, when other voices strip away You give eternal life, when earthy eyes have faded.