Lord, over all the earth You are in control, And the angels You send to patrol.
Nothing is missed by You; You see all,
Even the little sparrow when to the ground it does fall.
So who is keeping anything from You hid?
We read about the all knowing God and all the things You did.
So why are we so secret about the things we do, When all the time those things You already knew?
Lord, You created the heavens and the wide, open spaces.
You see the smiles or hurts upon our faces.
You created the earth and sea, And just for Yourself, You created me.
Lord, I am glad You are Who You are.
You told us about the new birth and we are better off by far.
Only You know what lies ahead.
In place of sin and death You gave us life instead.
I am glad the earth is in Your hands.
You know each person by name in all lands. So who better to commit all our troubles to?
You have everything in control and know just what to do.
I know, Lord, for the good of all You will work things out.
Looking after us is what You are all about.
With so much turmoil, strife and pain,
Only You can put broken lives back together again.
Lord, I am glad the earth is still controlled by You, And will be even when it is made anew.
You are just waiting for weary souls to come to You.
You want to give them hope; this You want so much to do.