So many times you have thought, why me?
Why the things you have gone through, why God doesn't see?
For you life has sure been tough, But God made you of the right stuff.
Others have gone through hard times, too.
He didn't forsake them, He brought them through.
Even when I've thought, Lord, where are You?
In His own time and way, He did what I needed Him to do.
You say, God no longer cares, You cried out and He no longer hears.
It has been so long since an answer to a prayer, And your need He is not even aware.
You think no one is going through what you are, And from you God is staying so far.
He doesn't even seem to listen, And has forgotten about your mission.
There seems to be so much He has called you to do.
Now you think He has forsaken you.
You think, why did it have to turn out this way?
Still no answers and it is now another day.
You keep hoping today will be the day, When God comes with something to say.
You never seem to get answers when you pray, And the waiting continues day after day.
I know the thoughts that have been in your mind.
The answer you need you will find.
The work I gave you long ago,
I have not forgotten, I remember, I still know.