Lord, when I should feel good, why do I feel so rotten?
When I need You the most, why am I forgotten?
It was You that said I am the Lord that healeth thee.
Yet, when I call upon You, there seems no time for me.
With all this pain I sure need a touch.
Won't You come; I need it so much.
This is something You should understand.
Yet You don't touch me with Your healing hand.
You know I love You so much.
Now where are You when I so badly need a touch?
It feels like the whole world has come to batter.
And You don't seem to care; it just doesn't matter.
Lord, You know when this suffering began, I cried out to You time and again.
But You weren't there to help for me.
Why is it my suffering You cannot see?
I didn't know anyone could suffer this bad.
I seem to have lost even the joy and peace I once had.
Surely, Lord, about all this suffering You know. Why then do You not come when I need You so?
Are You going to continue to pass me by?
When I call why do You not reply?
What good is it to seek and get into Your word?
Because when I pray my voice is not heard.
I created the worlds, I created you.
Suffering and shame I also went through.
You will once again rejoice and be glad.
And think it is the greatest day you ever had.