

Words...

I am the Lord your God. I hear your cries in the wind.

I know your voices and I feel your troubles.

The wind rushes round at unexpected times and so will my commands to love; and love with the strength and power of the Holy Spirit.

I am the still small voice.

Set out your plans and make each one a prayer.

Your church is a house of protection and healing prayer.

Continue in prayer and let your praises fly to the heavens.

Listen to me for I am the Lord your God, and I have spoken.

Some words for our times by Caroline Walker

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