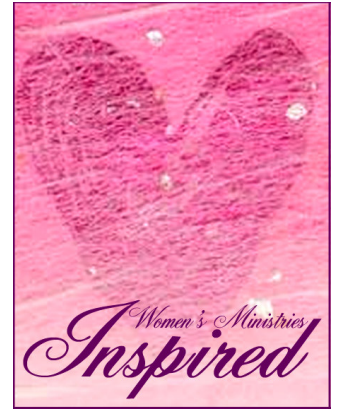


The Woman of God Grows Through Hearing



The woman of God grows through hearing
Not from shrinking back and not from fearing.
She dwells in His presence and lives in His word,
She always looks up to the face of her Lord.
But is she just hearing? No – not this girl,
She's inclined to take risks and give it a whirl!
She knows life can be hard, unpredictable – but –
Because she trusts God, she's not stuck in a rut.
She may wear trousers, or tights or fine socks,
But you can be sure she'll get out of her box!
Although it's not easy she still perseveres,
With friends, her companions, she opens her ears.
She hears God quite clearly, "Trust me, I won't fail."
So she hoists up her petticoats and away she will sail.
She sails on the waters of "I can," and "I will."
With my Jesus beside me – oh what a thrill.
So no matter the waters be calm or be rough,
This woman of God is made of strong stuff.
She's gentle on the inside and armoured without,
Loves God with a passion – the enemy she'll rout.
And does this all happen just overnight?
And does it all happen without a good fight?
No!
She knows she is building and builds her house well.
When will it be ready? Oh that she can't tell.
But the rooms on the way, she'll furnish and fill,
With God's loving power, His grace and His will.
Cause He's building it with her and He's thinking "Wow!
I just love this good woman she's for me and how!
She knows I won't leave her, I'll pour down from above,
My blessings, my peace, my joy and my love."
They'll come in abundance 'cause she'll know where to look.
All of God's promises are found in His book.
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