

## Trust..

Put your two hands into My two hands  
Put your whole trust in Me.  
If you'll put your two hands into My two hands  
Look and you will see  
The scars – the signs of the pain I bore  
The nails, the blood, the sweat, and more  
And all because I love you..

As you let Me help you along life's paths  
You learn to trust Me more  
As you let go of yourself bit by bit  
You'll find you are more sure  
Of your footing – and before you know  
You will find your trust will grow  
Knowing that I love you.

Give me your hands, your heart, your soul  
Give your whole self to Me;  
I bore all the pain and the suffering  
So that you could then be free  
From all that would hurt you and cause you pain  
Your life will not be the same again;  
My son, my daughter, I love you.

Elaine Leese

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