When I'm III

Jesus called out with a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit." (Luke 23:46, NIV)

When I'm ill,
I want to escape the pain.
I want to escape the weakness and get back to normal.

I'm frustrated when I cannot.

And when the illness is potentially life-threatening, it's frightening.

I feel the disease eating away at my life, and I am powerless to stop it.

When Jesus was on the Cross, racked with pain and His life ebbing away, He committed himself entirely into His Father's hands.

That's what I do now, God. Whatever part of my body is ill, I put it into Your hands.

Father, into Your hands I commit my body.

Hymn: Our Healer

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