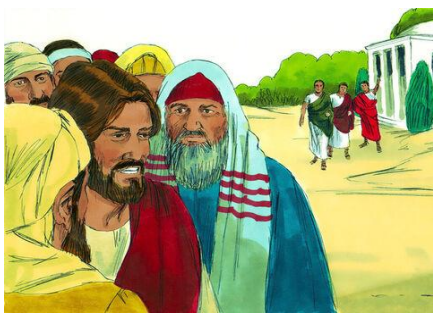


# JUST SAY IN A WORD

Luke 7: 2-10

My dear servant is sick, ready to die.  
And I ask that old question: "Why, God, why?"

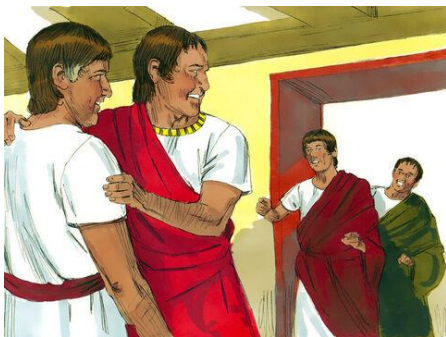
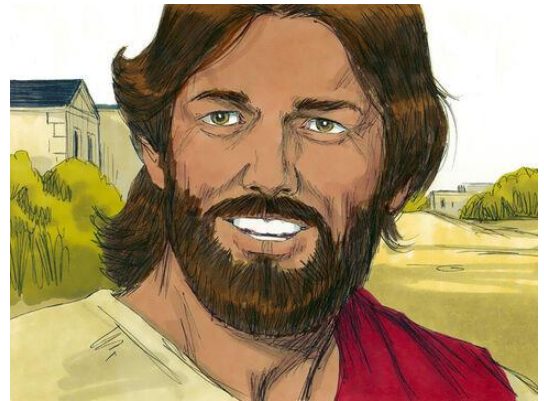


I've heard of Jesus, - his words heal the sick;  
I'll send to him elders to reach him quick.  
I tell them to seek him to come to my home,  
To make all due haste, and not to side-roam.

I have further thoughts. He needn't come here!  
I send a fresh message without doubt or fear.  
"Trouble not thyself, Master, Don't enter under my roof:

Please just say in a word,  
For I do know that will be Truth.  
Like you my authority is never swayed:  
I too give commandments, they're always obeyed."

It dawns on me then: **Yes! God's word always true!**  
It's the authority for all that we do!  
The healings of Jesus all point us this way,  
**Knowing God is our Father, - that's how to pray!**  
I feel Jesus' love! There's no need to wait!



My servant gets up! And he's standing so straight!  
We both rejoice and I hug him so tight!  
My servant and I have both shared in God's might.

When the elders and friends I sent then return,  
My servant is working, no longer infirm.  
They tell me that Jesus had found my faith great,  
So my servant was healed, salvation came straight!

**He only spoke the Word and that was enough:  
When faced with the Truth, there's nothing too tough.  
Neither time nor distance can stop what is true:  
The Word speaketh now, and perfection its view!**

For the word of the Lord is right, and all his works are done in truth.  
For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

Psalms 33:3, 9

For my mouth shall speak truth;

Proverbs 8:7 (to ;)