Cool Hand Luke, Friendly Jas

It was a blessed day--
The day that I met you
Though at the time
I didn't have a clue
As iron sharpens iron so does one man another
And that's what God intended us to do (Psalm 27:17)

Flowers fall and seasons change (Isaiah 40:8)
And you know how we treat the rain
In times of drought we pray it comes
And when it falls we turn and run
The moon is new, you've left your seat (I Samuel 20:18)
The time has come to go in peace (I Samuel 20:42)
With my own hand the bow was strung
The arrow shot now falls beyond (I Samuel 20:36)

I thank my God for every (Philippians 1:3)
Memory of you
The lessons learned and
The way the Spirit moved
I remember hearing church is more than just a building
I remember when we proved it true

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That day, I could have stared at the ocean forever
With a song for every grain beneath my feet
We were so young and brilliantly nave
To the joy and the pain and the days that we would see

Everything has changed
But our hope remains the same
I want you to know that I'll be here
Through a hundred years of rain

Together we run into what we do not know
Trusting our God who made tomorrow