

# Rich Mullins, In Your Hands

"In Your hands I know he  
Could be a man of peace  
So take him now and lead him on  
And though the world would try to tear him down  
Only You can make him strong

Chains of doubt  
And chains of hate  
Never stop a man whose love is free  
To sow the seeds of faith  
All the despair of the darkest night  
Can't keep his hope from turning this world  
Toward the morning light  
I know this world will never understand  
Or return the love that he's been born to give  
It's in the giving he receives  
His pardon is in the pardoning  
And in dying he's born again to live

In the sound of Your voice  
He has finally found his joy  
So shine through him and let him shine  
With the light you lit within him  
That shadows cannot bind

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