

Nicole C. Mullen, One Touch (Press)

bee ostracized for 12 years
I'm used to being alone
spent everything i had
and now it's gone
i'm used to being put down
my issues tell it all
my only hope is anchored
in this fall

If I could just touch the hem of His garment
I know I'd be made whole
If I could just press my way through this madness
His love would heal my soul
If only one touch

so many people calling
how could He ever know
that just a brush of Him
would stop the flow
Ife he knew would He rebuke me
Or shame me to the crowd
Well I'm desperate 'cause it's never or it's now

If I could just touch the hem of His garment
I know I'd be made whole
If I could just press my way through this madness

His love would heal my soul.

and then suddenly He turned around
He said somebody has unleashed my power
Well, frightened and embarrassed i bowed
You see I told Him of my troubles
And how...

I had to touch the Hem of His garment
And i know I've been made whole
and how I had pressed my way through this madness
and His love has healed my soul.

Then with one word He touched the hem of my garment
and you know I've been made whole
and somehow He pressed His way throught my madness
and His love has healed my soul.

I tell you he Touched me.
He reached way down and touched me
When no one else would touch me
your Jesus sho' 'nough [[sure enough]] he touched me...
and i know i've been made whole