

Petra, Shadow Of A Doubt

Words by Bob Hartman
Based on James 1:6-8

Shadows of a different kind
Come and cloud my mind
And make me wonder
Am I still in touch with You?
Or could it be my doubting point of view?
Seems like only yesterday
I was seeing clearly through the haze
Now I find I'm not so sure
When a shadow casts it's doubt upon my ways

Beyond a shadow of a doubt
I seem to find You waiting there
Behind the wall of my own reason
I discover how You care
Lord, I know You won't ignore my prayer
Through faith I'll find You waiting
Beyond a shadow of a doubt

I know You are waiting there
I can hear You when I'm listening
I can't see You clearly now
And I know that I am missing all You have...

I will follow You although I cannot see my way
Cast Your light upon these shadows
Make them go away
If I hear Your voice I will obey
Help my unbelief and help me go...