

# Ray Boltz, Touching Him

Touching Him

Words and music by Ray Boltz

A woman came to Simon's house  
She knew the Lord was there  
And when she walked into the room  
She was greeted by the stares  
She surely must have shocked a few  
Of the people gathered there  
As with tear filled eyes  
And trembling hand  
She took down her long, dark hair  
And from an alabaster vessel  
Precious ointment filled her hand  
And as she wept  
She kissed His feet  
And began anointing them

CHORUS:

With her hands  
She was touching Him  
The Alpha, The Omega  
The Beginning and The End  
And with her hands  
She was holding onto His  
And the source of life  
Was right there in her hands

Now Simon said within his heart,  
Lord, if you only knew  
The kind of woman  
That's touching You  
But Jesus knew about her past  
He knew about the sin  
And yet He saw in her  
A repentant heart  
That had come to worship Him

CHORUS

Now tell me why do we gather  
Together in His name?  
Are we like the ones who merely watch?  
Tell me, is that why we came?  
Or are we like this sister?  
Do we truly enter in?  
In Spirit and in Truth  
Have you come to worship Him?

And with your hands  
Are you touching Him?  
And with your heart  
Are you loving Him?  
And with your hands  
Are you holding onto His?  
Then the source of life  
Is right there in your hands

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