

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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