To Know That You Are God

BY JONATHAN SANDS WISE

In this world of rushing noise, can we hear God’s voice?
Violent winds of weary haste, gales of greed and waste,
hurricanes of doubt and fear drown out what we would hear.
Still our troubled, anxious thoughts, to know that you are God.

Lord, you’re not in burning greed; show us what we need.
Filled with far too worldly cares; teach us we are heirs.
Blinded by slick marketing, but made to serve the King:
stir our hunger for your love, to seek you as our God.

Nations quake and churches fall; no one hears your call.
All we trust in for release fails to give us peace.
Shake our prideful hearts again, destroy our homes on sand;
keep us grounded on the rock of trusting you, O God.

Lord of thunder, storms, and seas, shout through such as these;
or, as is your gracious choice, speak in softer voice.
Help us learn with grace to see you in the least of these;
mend our hearts through work and prayer, that we may love you here.
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