



One Great Hour to Share

You celebrate my glory in the beauty of the earth
In love that brings forgiveness; in the miracle of birth
You offer up your gratitude in worship and in prayer
But what I really want from you is willingness to share

There are questions you can't answer—that keep you up at night:
Why evil strikes the innocent and darkness hides the light
On the day when every eye can see; when all accounts are squared
The question that will matter most is: “Did they know you cared?”

*When the wind and the rain of the hurricane left me homeless on the street
Did you give me clothes and shelter, did you bring me food to eat?
When the Warlords came and I fled the flames;
When they made me a refugee—
Did you feel my racing heart beat? Hear my cries of agony?
When the heat and the sand of this barren land left me struggling to survive
Did you help me find clean water, so my family could thrive?
When I was lost and lonely and wandering in despair
My greatest time of need was your one great hour to share*

My world, for all its beauty, can be an ugly place
Suffering comes and hopes and dreams vanish without trace
Though tragedy can bring on pain you simply can't erase
It gives each soul a chance to be an instrument of grace

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