

The Miracle to Believe

Shannon VanZegeren

A blind man now can see
A girl raised from the dead
Five thousand hungry people
With a few loaves & fish are fed

A lame man now can walk
The leper is restored
And yet the healing in itself
Is not the real reward

A perplexing question He always asks
To accompany the longed-for task
To reveal a deeper need for something more

*To believe and to have faith
To be forgiven and unafraid
Is the greatest miracle of all
So He heals and He restores
But He offers so much more
The miracle to believe*

A raging storm now calm
The demons have to flee
A woman touches just his cloak
He turns and sets her free

An abundant catch of fish
And water turned to wine
And yet behind these wondrous gifts
There's a greater gift to find

It's veiled behind humanity
When he gave himself so willingly
When he washes feet and serves us as a slave

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If it's a miracle to believe
And to see the unseen
Then, Lord, help my unbelief

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