A Place To Heal

Each time I enter in the Lord's house
The spirit's warmth encircles me.
I love to come and serve,
To listen and to learn
The word of God and of eternity.
Within this holy place I ponder
The things upon my heart and mind.
I feel the sacredness,
As into white I dress,
And leave all of my worldly cares behind.

Chorus

A temple of the Lord
A symbol of His love
A place to go to understand,
The will of God above.
Within these sacred walls
His holy pow'r to feel
A refuge from this broken world
Found in this place to heal.

The spirit whispers deep within me
That this is the right place to heal
Where I can know thy peace,
Sweet comfort and release
Of all the burdens in my soul I feel.
I come this day to give of my heart
And freely I submit my will
While covenants I make,
In reverence I partake
Of gifts He sends to strengthen and fulfill.

Repeat Chorus

May I remember how I feel When I come to this place to heal.

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