THE WOMAN OF CANAAN

Matthew 15:21-28

My child is ill, what can I do
Physicians fail and I feel lost
My heart is heaving, her eyes sad,
In motherhood there is such cost.

I reach out deep in prayer to God
To guide my frightened thought to peace:
"A man called Jesus he is near
With him you will find sure release."

I want to bring my child with me
But she's too ill to leave her bed:
A dear friend says that she will stay,
To "Go find Jesus, heal your dread".

So God did guide my way to him.
For Jesus stood out from this crowd,
I thanked my God, and took this risk:
A gentile woman shouting loud!

"Have mercy on me, O Lord, thou son of David; my daughter is grievously vexed with a devil."

I know he heard my frantic plea,
But he did not respond at all!
His disciples were no better,
Were annoyed by my constant call!

SEARCH FOR ME WITH ALL YOUR HEART

They sought the Lord to send me back,
They just did not want to know,
My urging and request he knew,
But his message was still to go.

"I am not sent but unto the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

I could have left, - did this man care?
My need was great, he must sure see!
I went up close and begged again,
With tears I cried ***"Oh Lord help me!"***

"It is not meet to take the children's bread, and to cast it to dogs."

Amazingly I felt such love,
And list'ning, love did guide my thought:
The insult was to test me out:
And strong determination fought:

"Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table."

"O woman, great is thy faith: be it unto thee even as thou wilt."

AND I WILL BE FOUND

And with his love I knew right then
That just one crumb of Truth does heal;
That what he spake was straight from God!
The devil's illness never real!

When I returned, my home in sight,
My daughter ran and fast met me!
In love we cuddled Oh so tight!
In Love, lives changed completely.

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