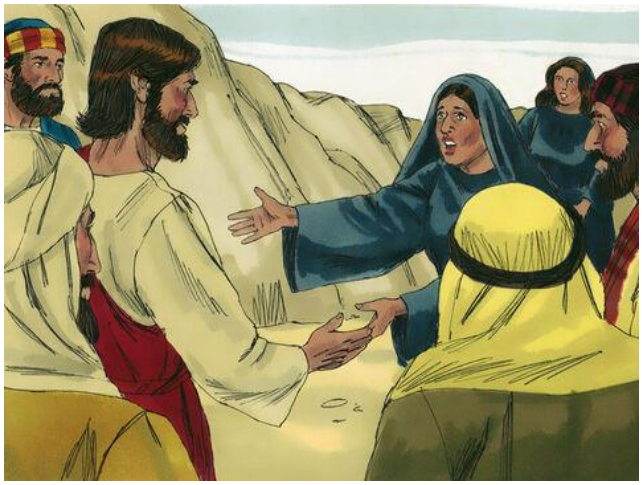
THE WOMAN OF CANAAN

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 seemed not to 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 pleading, Jesus, he well knew,
Yet still his message was to go:

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

I could have left, - what's he thinking?
My need was great, he sure must see!
Persistently I 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."

I felt his wisdom stretching me,
And list'ning, love did guide my thought:
The insult was to test me out:
And so determined I still 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! **THE CHRIST HAD TOUCHED AND SET US FREE!**

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