## FINDING THE WAY [10-98/12-99]

It seems God always finds a way,
To find a way for me.
His guidance comes thru steadfast love,
'tis there for all to see.

And as I stumble o'er the path,
I need to keep in mind...
That He has cleared a way for me,
That faith will help me find.

And as I hike these mountains o'er, And trek the glens between. The Lord is constant by my side, His countenance I've seen.

You'll find our footprints in the dust, There's God's, and there are mine. I know at last the worth of me, The worth of Grace, Divine.

Soon will our footprints meld to one, And at the brink...they'll end. For there my spirit will be freed And heavenward I'll wend.