

A Hymn for the Second Sunday of Advent

# I Waited Patiently

Words: © Tom Gordon 2020

Suggested melody: *Tynemouth*

Theme: The waiting time of Advent, in preparation and prayer

I waited patiently in prayer,  
And, in my weakness, was aware  
That on my God I could rely.  
His whisper came: "I hear your cry."  
In darkest depths of mud and mire  
He took my hand and raised me higher.

He set my feet on solid ground,  
And said: "In me, new strength is found.  
I'll set you on a firmer place,  
Trust in my tenderness and grace:  
To me, my child, you yet belong.  
'To you I give a different song."

This is the newness God will bring.  
This is the song of praise I'll sing.  
'I'll put my trust in God alone.  
This is the faith today I own.  
God has come down this soul to claim.  
Now I can rise and praise his name."

I waited patiently in prayer,  
Weighed down by calls to serve and care.  
God said: "My child, I understand.  
Reach up in faith and take my hand."  
So, in my prayers, I need not fear.  
God will come close and find me here.