

## Listening to a Friend

*“Speak, Lord, for your servant is listening.” (1 Samuel 3:9, NIV)*

Jesus, Friend yet stranger,  
    silent singer from within,  
I hear, but hear too little,  
    of the music simple faith alone begins –  
O so little of the harmony  
    of need and plenty, pain and prayer,  
so little of the rhythm of the dance  
    of holy joy You long to share.  
Jesus, Friend yet stranger, Lord, I look—  
    be less a stranger now in me.

Deafened by my worry,  
    with no song to bring relief,  
I fill the fearful silence of my neediness  
    with noisy unbelief.  
As my dreams and drives and disciplines  
    preoccupy my cluttered heart,  
the voice of calm sufficiency I used to hear  
    seems muted and remote.

Jesus, Lord, I listen,  
    and as fretful thoughts subside,  
I sense the gentle guidance of  
    a Living Presence singing from inside.  
More and more I learn to listen,  
and I hear, in place of anxiousness,  
    a love that’s never silent and  
    a wisdom never bored by small requests.

Jesus, calm my heart and keep me listening,  
    living Presence, Lord, and Friend.

*As you go about your daily life, know that your Father is  
always with you, always watching, always protecting, always providing.*

*Listen,  
and you will hear Him speaking to you  
in His way and in His time.*

Hymn: [As I Pray](#)