

## Unspoken Prayers

A sea of faces,  
    smiling and serene;  
the sound of pretty prayers,  
    sweet and safe and shallow;  
but sense the desperate pain  
crying in the silence  
of unspoken prayers.

And deep within me,  
    guarded by my fears,  
lie hopes and needs and questions,  
    sins still unabandoned,  
those failures never faced  
hiding in the darkness  
of unspoken prayers.

Out of the depths  
we cry to You in neediness,  
we raise to You our weakness,  
we lay out all our failures,  
we kneel with open arms,  
    with hearts that beg for mercy and  
    eyes that search for love.

We sense Your presence;  
love and trust are born.  
You call Yourself our Father;  
You embrace us as Your children;  
and in Your face we find  
that You, Lord, are the answer  
to unspoken prayers.

*“Suppose one of you fathers is asked by his son for a fish; he will not give him a snake instead of a fish, will he? Or if he is asked for an egg, he will not give him a scorpion, will he? If you then, being evil, know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to those who ask Him?” (Luke 11:11-13, NASB)*

Hymn: [When We Talk to Him](#)

