

Hold Steady While He Works

I went to the dentist today.
He crowned one of my teeth,
 giving new life to
 a tooth beyond repair.
On another he filled a cavity
 where decay had set in.

Most of the time I didn't understand what he was doing.
I certainly could never have done it for myself.
He did everything.
All I did was trust him.
 I sat quietly.
 I cooperated with him,
 doing as I was asked.
His work wasn't always comfortable –
 I knew it wouldn't be.
But when the discomfort came,
 I tried to bear it patiently,
 without flinching.
I knew he was working for my best.

It made me think of You, Father.
I often don't know what You're doing.
Sometimes it hurts.
But I know you have my best interests at heart.
So I try to do my little part.
 I cooperate with You.
 I try to do as You ask.
 I wait patiently, though it sometimes seems to take forever.
 When it hurts, I hold steady.
I trust You, Father, and
I am so grateful for the wonderful things You are doing in me
 far beyond my understanding.

Hymn: [Keep Us Strong in Faith](#)

© 2018 by Ken Bible, LNW@LNWhymns.com.