

IN GOOD HANDS

For all the things we gather
As we go along life's way
We carry insurance on it
In case it gets away
We cling to our possessions
Forgetting our own souls
And before long sure as certain
Ole Satan takes control

There's a story bout the sparrows
And how God took care of them.
He gave them all they needed
They only had to look to Him.
So likewise, we, like sparrows
Need not cling to temporal things.
For with God as our insurance
We'll all end up with wings.

Let the Lord be your agent
And let Him be your guide.
So when the storms are raging
He can make them all subside.
He'll stand beside and protect you
Like the Bible warranties
Then you'll someday go to meet Him
And live for eternity.

You're in good hands when insured by the Lord
It's the greatest thing you could ever live for
It will save you from the fire
On the day that you expire
You're in good hands when insured by the Lord

John Enyart & Don Nelson