

## **QUESTIONS**

Why do bad things happen  
When You could intervene?  
It makes me feel such sadness  
My heart is crushed within  
There are so many questions  
The pain is hard to bear  
I ask that all who hurt, Lord  
Will really know You're there

When we feel like crying  
And it all seems so unfair  
Please hold us in Your arms, Lord  
And show us that You care  
'Man of Sorrows' You are called  
Our distress You understand  
So please be there beside us  
Holding out Your hand.

*Written by Jane Smith*