

Reach out and Touch Someone

As the Father has sent Me, I also send you. John 20:21

Christ met a leper in the street,
Who begged for mercy at His feet.
He stooped and touched his putrid skin
And brought him back to health again.
He often touched the sick and lame,
With sympathy for all who came;
And though it may not seem like much
They felt His love in every touch

But jealous men sent out commands
To stop those kind and gentle hands,
And even though they'd done such good
They nailed Him to a cross of wood.
But darkness interrupted them
While God laid all our sins on Him.
And when He'd died for them alone,
They sealed Him in a vault of stone.

But in the early morning's gloom
They could not find Him in the tomb.
His body had been glorified,
With vivid scars to prove He died.
"Reach out and touch My hands," He said;
"Believe" I've risen from the dead.
And since His death atoned for sin,
All who believe are born again.

If you have felt those kind hands too,
Christ has a task for you to do.
You must become His hands and feet,
In every boulevard and street.
Reach out and touch some sin-sick soul,
And lead them up to Calvary's knoll;
And as you follow this command,
The Lord will touch them by your hand.

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