

HIS HAND UPON MY HEART

By Mary Mayko



**Such a loving Savior, so full of Grace!
If only we'd seek. We could see his dear face!
To accept with assurance that from us he will never
depart,
For He promised to keep His Hand upon our heart!
Through times of darkness, pain and fear,
I need to trust Him, for He is always near!
I know He will *more* than do His part,
To quiet my soul with His hand upon my heart!**

**I deeply desire His Hand to protect my way,
To grant me wisdom in all I do or say,
All allow Him to truly direct my life chart,
For He has the right to handle the concerns of my
heart!**

**His love for me is greater than I can know,
Through all my struggles, He comforts my woe.
He sees all the times I have been struck with a fiery dart
And His gentle Hands will mend my broken heart!**

**He looks for holiness within my soul,
For He desires to make me like Him, pure and whole!
More than once, I've needed a brand new start,
So by His Blood, though His Word, He cleansed my heart!**

**Thank You Jesus, for all You have done,
For encouraging me on and the victories we've won!
For giving me assurance that from me, You will never depart,
And strengthening my soul with Your hand upon my heart!**

Mary Mayko 1995

Exo.33:14 KJV "And he said, My Presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest."

John 10:29 KJV "My Father, which gave them Me, is greater than all; and no man is able to pluck them out of My Father's Hand."

"O God, the Father of mercies, grant unto us ever to hold fast to the Spirit of Adoption, whereby we cry to Thee, "Father!" and are called, and are, Thy children; through our LORD Jesus Christ. Amen." Author Unknown.



“A HUMBLE HEART”

**A humble heart is what He seeks,
As to our spirit He gently speaks.
What harm has been done because of pride
And how we hate our struggles and cries!**

**So much pain and dread and shame
When we look for others to take *our* blame!
Have we boasted proudly of our closeness to Him,
And thought it was our *goodness yet it was sin!***

**We hate to suffer and don't understand,
We wonder, “What happened to God's protective hand?”
Did we do something wrong that made Him turn away?
When we talk to Him, has He nothing to say?**

**How frightened we feel when He is so silent!
We search our souls and seek to repent!
Feeling so humbled as we look inside
To examine our hearts, then see the pride!**

**How could we think we are so brave and strong,
To run on ahead without Him along?
So now with a humble heart we pray,
“Lord help us along Your Straight and narrow Way!”**

**Grant us a humble heart that will please You so,
As we depend on You and our spirits can flow!
Keep us free from pride, that awful sin!
Bring us Your peace and love and joy within!**

**As we bow down and worship at Your feet,
We sense Your Presence, O so sweet!
With a servant's heart like the Word shows to us,
And a renewal of faith with blessings of trust!**

**Someday, when our due time arrives,
He will exalt us for the rest of our lives.
In our new mansions, how happy we will be!
We'll enjoy all the splendors of Heaven we see!**

**So during the time we have here below,
Keep close to Jesus and your light will glow!
No matter what the times or tide,
We can walk in victory with Jesus by our side!**

By Mary Mayko1993

Psalm 34:2 KJV “My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.”

James 4:10 KJV “Humble yourselves in the sight of the LORD, and He shall lift you up.”

“MY FATHER’S HANDS

By Mary Mayko

Such a place of comfort and protection to be in Father’s hands! The Word of God has much to say about the hand of the LORD. Let me share a few precious memories of my father’s hands, a man I knew, who was so much like Jesus!

As a small child, I remember the love and safety of holding on to my Daddy’s hand! If I felt afraid and could reach up to touch him, he would always give me comfort. How brave I felt even in the darkness! When I got tired of walking, he would scoop me up in his arms and carry me along. I would often fall asleep in the shelter of his strong warm arms!

My father was a carpenter, a man of the outdoors, and of course, I thought he was the strongest and bravest man in the whole world! My material needs were met, and if I got upset or hurt, he would help take care of it. When I was disobedient and needed discipline, he would apply his hand of correction to my seat of education! It would hurt my pride more than body, for I loved him dearly and felt ashamed of my wrong doing!

My father loved music and would put my feet on his shoes and we would dance around the floor in pure delight! Night after night, he would gather his family for Bible reading, then fold his hands in prayer or raise them up in praise!

When I grew older and went astray, his hands covered his tear stained face as he interceded for me. “Dear God, keep *Your hand upon her!*” When I returned to the LORD, he clapped his hands for joy as he joined the angels rejoicing over my salvation!

As God the Father was calling my Daddy Home with His outstretched hands, I stood sadly by his side. My Daddy’s hands were now lying still as life was quietly ebbing from his body. Suddenly he opened his eyes with a look of pure joy, and now I knew Daddy’s hands were covered with the Heavenly Father’s hands. Daddy’s hands were now folded in perfect rest at last.

This was my father’s hands while on Earth. No longer with me physically, but memories of his loving hands help me see my Heavenly Father in a loving light. Your Earthly father may have left you sweet memories also, if not, I pray you will share mine to help you see our Father in Heaven in a new way.

Ps.31:15 “My times (life) are in Thy Hand.” God is in control! When we feel He doesn’t care for any reason, look at His Promises and trust that He truly is working out His Plan for each of us!

Ps.16:1 “Thou wilt show me the path of life, in Thy Presence is fullness of joy, at Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore.” The assurance of being in the Father’s hand will guide us through the path of life! The thought of *always* being in His hands will bring pure joy into our lives!

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