

What is this thing we can't see called faith,

Can you understand or believe what they saith;

It believes what is unseen and still right out of sight,

Shedding light and hope on things both day and night.

.

Faith that is through grace will let us live long,

In the mind of our brain or bird or a song;

The challenge is to have faith for what is unknown,

Without question or answer or moan or groan.

.

Faith what beauty and love, what a joy to behold,

It far surpasses the treasure of silver or gold;

It goes past all life to a place called eternity,

Like seeing from space the earth turn to each city.

.

Have faith in God while the tall grass grows green,

So he will see what you need and return by his mean;

We can't see or understand how it repetitively works,

Though through faith or prayer he delivers his words.

.

With faith there's a purpose and sense to accomplish,

Some kind of reason in which to heavenly admonish;

Now don't count for certain on anything for sure,

But just let him fill your life all the eternally more.

.

It's a gift of sight to the blind and money to the poor,

The miracle happening in the minds we all implore;

Of faith, hope and love, really the greatest is love,

But in faith from the heart comes the glory of above.

.

**Signed,**

**It will be right.**