

## SAVIOR, I NEED REMINDING NOT TO WORRY

Savior, I need reminding not to worry.  
Quiet my thoughts, and help my spirit see  
sparrows so fed, wild lilies clothed in splendor—  
They do not earn what God gives gen'rously.  
And when I've seen those sparrows, shining lilies,  
you say, much more, God's mercy's meant for me.

When worldly cares, like weeds, keep reappearing,  
are they regrown from roots I clasp in place?  
Recurring weeds, where you instead would nurture  
God's seedlings stretching green in opened space.  
Tough soil I've been—so slow to let you garden,  
till I remember, Lord, your way of grace.

For I have heard your gentle tones to Martha.  
You were her guest. She had so much to get!  
Her sister, simply, at your feet, kept list'ning...  
till Martha spoke, "Tell her to help," she said.  
But you said, "Martha..., only one thing's needed."  
The choice to listen you're commending yet.

Healer of cares, you tell me seek your kingdom.  
As I draw close, compassion fills my view.  
Like music, words of yours fill space around me,  
with measured cadence—rich, compelling, true.  
Worries wash free, their shadows disappearing,  
in bathing light, the sight, the sound of you!

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Note: These are the words to fit the tune FINLANDIA by Jean Sibelius (1865-1957). For use on Thanksgiving, consider singing just verses 1 and 4.