

# A Touch of Faith

By Rebecca Anne Weight

Lost in the world,  
I long to see  
The Lord, the Savior.  
He is here.  
I hear Him.  
I feel Him.  
How I wish to meet Him  
And look into His loving face,

## To touch Him

And be cleansed of my imperfections,  
As once a woman did.  
Oh, what joy it would be  
If also it was said to me,  
“Arise, O Daughter;  
Thy faith hath made thee whole.”  
He stands near,  
Within my reach.  
If I, even in my weakness,  
Reach out for Him,  
He will bless me.  
He will empower me.  
He will strengthen me.  
He will heal me,  
As that woman was  
From long ago.

*See Matthew 9:20–22; Mark 5:25–34;  
Luke 8:43–48.*