

# Cool Hand Luke, Friendly Jas

It was a blessed day--  
The day that I met you  
Though at the time  
I didn't have a clue  
As iron sharpens iron so does one man another  
And that's what God intended us to do (Psalm 27:17)

Flowers fall and seasons change (Isaiah 40:8)  
And you know how we treat the rain  
In times of drought we pray it comes  
And when it falls we turn and run  
The moon is new, you've left your seat (I Samuel 20:18)  
The time has come to go in peace (I Samuel 20:42)  
With my own hand the bow was strung  
The arrow shot now falls beyond (I Samuel 20:36)

I thank my God for every (Philippians 1:3)  
Memory of you  
The lessons learned and  
The way the Spirit moved  
I remember hearing church is more than just a building  
I remember when we proved it true

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That day, I could have stared at the ocean forever  
With a song for every grain beneath my feet  
We were so young and brilliantly nave  
To the joy and the pain and the days that we would see

Everything has changed  
But our hope remains the same  
I want you to know that I'll be here  
Through a hundred years of rain

Together we run into what we do not know  
Trusting our God who made tomorrow