

THE TOOLS

By Steve Wessels © 2-26-00
Dedicated to the Master Mechanic

**Prayer in the Spirit is such a relief
To all who in Scripture believe
That prayer even now as then
Is His tool to use at His own whim**

**To express such joy words can't contain
And tears without a hint of shame
Emotions beyond words to Him we bring
Such worship to God, to Him holy sing**

**Prayer in the Spirit Romans 8:26
Shoot straight to His heart true intent
That words can't express tho hard we try
Prayer in the spirits our true heart cry**

**For help or for power of His Holy Name
To come to our aid midst trouble or pain.
None else can hear our secret prayers
No stumbling round for words in layers.**

**The Presence of His Spirit is sweet
To buoy our souls with peace relief.
Prayer in the Spirit is the least of His tools
Just one of nine First Corinthians twelve.**

**The goal of this poem is to show all the way
To pick up His tools as we need them each day
To minister to others, they need His touch
To show by faith He cares so much.**