

Small, Lonely Hill

Writer: Dwayne Grey Friend

(Speaking part): In the beginning God stood in the stillness and He spoke these creative words.
He said "Let there be light and let the Heavens appear"
He made the oceans, the earth and the seas
And with His mighty hand He scooped out the canyons
And with His finger traced courses for the rivers
He made the mountains to stand tall and still
But then a slight trace of sadness came into His eye

As He made a small, lonely hill
Then He said "Let us make man in our own image and give him dominion over all.
We will walk together in the cool of the evening; I'll help him if he should fall
But I want him to love Me because he really wants to;
To walk with Me by his own will;"
And then a slight trace of sadness came back into His eyes,
As He looked toward that small, lonely hill

Then late one evening, God came to the garden
He said, "Adam, Adam, Adam where art thou?"
The birds had hushed singing; in the garden there was silence;
You could sense it, for something had died;
Oh, but God said "I love him and I won't let him go."
Then a shadow on that hillside appeared;
For a man hung there dying, crying "I thirst,"
God turned His face from that small, lonely hill

Now I thank God for His rivers; and I thank Him for His mountains;
And His Heavens, how my heart always will;
And when I walk into that city where the angels all praise Him,
I will thank Him for that small, lonely hill

Oh, I will thank Him for Galgotha's hill

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