

# praying hands

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Published on Stories Space on 22 Sep 2014

a simple prayer and a dream

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Praying Hands I had a dream with my lord CHRIST He touched my head, not once but twice. I felt my body jump up in bed I saw the nail holes in his hands that bled. I felt the power of his healing hands He showed it to me so I could understand. With faith in our hearts he will heal And his hands you will feel. I awoke that morning with the spirit inside Those praying hands I had to find. I found a figurine of his hands And put it upon my night stand. In my prayers that I say day and night I squeeze those hands with all my might. Now when I feel life's pressures are getting me down I touch those hands that I had found. And when I feel an ailment or two Then I know what I must do. I touch those hands and say a prayer This is the bond that we share. There is no other feeling like the love of GOD When you have him in your heart.