

For Gladys Chmiel

# Prayer's a Hug

Words and Music:  
Jon Scott Jones

Ma - ny times you start to pray and think a - bout the words, \_\_\_\_\_  
Like a qui - et wood - land pool on pla - cid sum - mer's day \_\_\_\_\_  
When your world is dark and dim and hol - low at the core--- \_\_\_\_\_

Think - ing prayer is what you say and not what God has \_\_\_\_\_ heard.  
Will re - flect the sun's bright beams and scat - ter spark - ling rays---  
When you're washed with lone - li - ness and pain you can't ig - nore---

But a prayer of cen - tered si - lence o - pens up the door  
So a qui - et soul with - in draws down the heav'n - ly light  
Pray a prayer of ut - ter dark - ness, emp - ty - ing your soul:

To a God who's reach - ing for you, wants to give you more! *For*  
 And with prayer re - flects its glo - ry, shares its power and might!  
 God will hear and seek and find you, fill and make you whole!

*prayer's a hug from God a - bove, He'll hold you in his arms, \_\_\_\_\_ Em -*

*brac - ing all your pain and fear, re - veal - ing truth in life's a - larms. Yes,*

*prayer's a hug from God a - bove. Thank heav - ens for that love! love!*