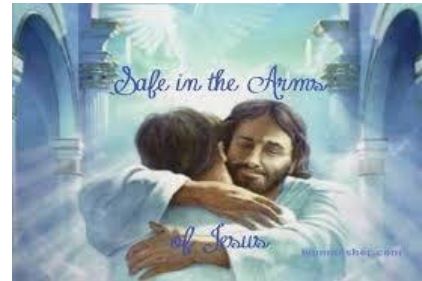


"The Arms of Jesus - My Shield – My Peace!"

*Consider the arms of Jesus
Those arms that were stretched so wide,
Upon that cross, on Calvary
Where - for my sins He died.*

*These arms enfold and hold His child
Close to His loving heart,
And it causes Him great sadness
If from them - I depart.*



*Warmth, comfort and healing
When I am feeling pain,
And in the arms of Jesus,
I rest; 'Till I regain:-*

*The joy, and strength, that flows within;
Into - my very soul;
And brings me back to what He wants
His child – again made whole.*



*Oh, there's nothing that His arms can't give;
They've become my shield – my peace!
And in them I'll stay snuggled, safe
'Till this earth's life - I'll cease.*

Author – Miranda.