

Call Her Blessed

Stacey Noll © 1994 all rights reserved

You knew me in my mother's womb, spoke my name before time
You placed me in my mother's arms knowing I would be fine
She saw my first steps, she heard my first word
I'm fearfully and wonderfully made

As I grew she taught me to follow You
Showed me how to love the way You do
Every time I fell, she was there to pick me up
She held me close and then she let me go

Bless the one who gave me life
Bless the one who held me in her arms
Bless the one who told me that Jesus loves me so
You have heard her prayers, You have seen her tears
We rise and call her blessed

A mother's love is precious, so faithful and pure
With tenderness she blesses much more than we deserve
When I look into her eyes I begin to realize
What a wonder her love has been to me (chorus)

Bridge:
Her faith lives on in us
We are walking miracles because she followed You