

They called on Thee for healing, the blind who could not see, many failed to thank Thee Lord when their sight came to be.

Has my blindness impeded my progress to Thy throne oh blessed Father, if so, please do not let me wander off alone.

Each step I take, oh Great Optician guide me, lest I blindly roam, for without Thee I am lost, never to see Thy heavenly home.

Oh God of all creation, would that I could spiritually see, for in Thy grace I can do all things in Christ who strengthens me.

Principalities and nations abound, their rulers may command, but Thy Will, oh God, shall take precedence over all.

The truth is, Lord, I am given the choice between good and evil, but if evil prevails in my life, then I am forever lost to Thee.

In Thee, oh God, should be my trust, for Thy Word is immutable and Thy healing and saving grace my only redemption.

Cleansed by Thy blood, I am relieved of my blindness and given the sight of spiritual discernment with eternal life.

In Thee, oh Christ is my deliverance, in Thee my only hope, for Thou, oh Son of God, has severed Evil's binding rope.

All praise, honor and glory be to Thee, Lord Jesus, who healed the ill, made the halt walk and the blind ones see.

Nurture our spiritual sight, Lord Jesus grant that we may see the straight and narrow road that leads us home to Thee.