

# Veni Domine, The Meeting

That Night The Rain Was Falling  
Or Was It Just My Tears  
Voices Outside My Window  
From Ancient Years  
So Tired By My Wisdom  
Lost With A Weary Soul  
I Saw My Life So Wasted  
All My Dreams Were Dole  
I Saw The Crown Was Lost In My Search For Gold  
I Wished The Rain Could Cleanse My Soul But  
Nothing Seemed To Help Me  
In The Rain I Stood There Lonely  
Searching For Salvation  
"Come, Come"  
There I Was Waiting For The Storm  
I Was Waiting For The Meeting  
Then I Felt The Presence Of Someone So Close  
He Spoke To Me In Languages I Never Heard Before  
Looked At Me With Eyes  
That Were Healing My Wounded Soul  
Everything Around Me Was Trembling By His Grace  
There I Was In The Middle Of A Storm  
There I Saw The Meaning Of It All  
"All My Life I Carried The Burdens Upon My Shoulders  
In Pride I Threw Away All Invitations Of Life Eternal"  
That Night The Wind Was Speaking  
It Was The Spirits Call  
Saw Life From A New Dimension  
With The Wisdom Of A Child  
He Showed Me That Once Were Hidden  
From A Sinners Eyes  
There Is A Road For Me To Walk And,  
Yes, I Stood There Waiting  
"Come, Come"  
There I Was Ready For The Storm  
I Was Ready To Receive  
There I Was Ready For The Storm  
I Was Ready For The Meeting