

Made Whole

John Beebe, 1890.

William Kirkpatrick.

The press was great, the throng was wild,
And I, a sinner all defiled,
How could I reach my Savior?
Reach Him I must, without delay;
And in the press, with fear, dismay,
I, trembling, sought my Savior.

Refrain

His words were full of comfort,
They cheered my weary soul;
For I had touched His garment,
His grace had made me whole;
For I had touched His garment,
His grace had made me whole.

"Who touched Me?" hear the dear Lord say!
The throng was awed, the mass gave way,
And I stood near my Savior;
"Who touched Me?" came the gracious word;
New life-blood thro' my being stirred,
For I had touched my Savior.

Refrain

"Thou seest all these people, Lord,
And yet Thou seekest by Thy word
To find who touched Thee, Savior?"
'Twas thus that His disciples said,
But I before Him bowed my head;
I knelt before my Savior.

Refrain

"Go thou in peace," O hear Him say;
From all Thy plague be healed this day;
Oh, what a blessed Savior!
To heal the body, save the soul,
The vilest of the vile make whole,
Oh, how I love my Savior.

His words are full of comfort,
Oh, how they cheer my soul!
By faith I touch His garment,
He makes me clean and whole;
By faith I touch His garment,
He makes me clean and whole.