When I pause in the hush of his holy presence  
When I'm so still I can hear each whispered word  
When I pause to pray I enter His cathedral  
These are the times when God seems so near.

There are times when I cannot feel His presence,  
When the clouds of doubt obscure the Master's smile  
But when I'm still enough to hear his gentle whisper  
Then I know my Lord has been there all the while

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