

There Is A Plan

Twila Paris

It was a very dark time
It was a very dark place
There was a visible force
And an invisible grace
I know they must have felt so caught up in the way of things
Small and defenseless at the mercy of an evil king
Still they rode on to Bethlehem
A gentle woman and a righteous man
They found an unassuming home
And a baby was born

And all along
There was a plan
Moving just beneath the surface of the world we understand
It was so small
It was so grand
And it rose to be the glory and the power in His hand
There was a plan

It was a very dark time
Another very dark place
There was an arrogant voice
A quiet innocent grace
I know they must have felt so trapped inside of circumstance
Without a voice and holding next to nothing in their hands
And still a sacred strategy
Hidden inside the heart said you are free
The children sang out in the streets
And the walls came down

And all along
There was a plan
Moving just beneath the surface of the world we understand
It was so small
It was so grand
And it rose to be the glory that would cover all the land
There was a plan

He is working through the night
Behind the scenes, behind the eyes
Though we would never realize it at a glance
When He comes to work in me
The building of eternity
I pray I do not miss the moment
Do not miss the chance
Do not miss the chance

I still believe
There is a plan
Moving just beneath the surface of the world we understand
It is so small
It will be grand
It will rise to be the glory that will shine on every man
I still believe
I still believe
There is a plan

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I still believe
There is a plan