

07 Rachel from Jeremiah 31:16-31

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You said,
Restrain your voice, now, from weeping,
 And your eyes from tears.
You said my work shall be rewarded,
 My children will return.

Chasten me that I may be corrected,
 Bring me back that I may be restored,
That once again, I may have hope for the future,
 My wandering children will come home.

After turning away, I repented,
 When I was rebuked, I slapped myself.
I was ashamed, humiliated
 By the disgrace of my sinful days.

Then You said, to
Set to up road marks for myself,
 I should put up guideposts, too.
I should turn my mind to the highway,
 Make my way back home.

So I
Set up road marks for myself,
 I put up guideposts, too.
I've turned my mind back to the highway,
 To head back home again,
 Head back home again.

The Lord will create a new thing,
 A woman will surround a man.
The Lord will create a new thing,
 A woman will surround a man.