

One Touch (press)

Nicole C. Mullen

Been ostracized for 12 years, I'm used to being alone
Spent everything I had and now it's gone
I'm used to being put down, my issues tell it all
My only hope is anchored in this fall
If I could just touch the hem of His garment
I know I'd be made whole
If I could just press my way through this madness
His love would heal my soul if only one touch
So many people calling, how could He ever know
That just a brush of Him would stop the flow
If He knew would He rebuke me or shame me to the crowd?
Well, I'm desperate 'cause it's never or it's now
If I could just touch the hem of His garment
I know I'd be made whole
If I could just press my way through this madness
His love would heal my soul
And then suddenly He turned around
He said somebody has unleashed my power
Well, frightened and embarrassed I bowed
You see I told Him of my troubles and how
I had to touch the hem of His garment
And I know I've been made whole
And how I had pressed my way through this madness
And His love has healed my soul
Then with one word He touched the hem of my garment
And you know I've been made whole
And somehow He pressed His way through my madness
And His love has healed my soul
I tell you He touched me
He reached way down and touched me
When no one else would touch me
Yeah, Jesus sure enough touched me
And I know I've been made whole

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