

IF I TOUCH YOUR CLOTHES

If I touch your clothes, will you take my pain,
give me back my health and strength again?
If I touch your clothes, will I feel alright?
Can you change despair into delight?

CHORUS:

Jesus, you can heal me, touch me now.
I don't understand but you know how.
Even when you have no word to say,
just a single touch and I'm OK, I'm OK.

If you touch my hand, will I start to breathe?
Break these chains of death and set me free.
If you touch my hand, will my heart respond?
Will I start to sing your brand new song?

CHORUS

If I die with you, Jesus, in your shame,
can I come with you and rise again?
Keep me close to you, branch upon your vine,
let my life be yours, and yours be mine.

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July 3 was the 6th Sunday after Pentecost, Mark 5:21-34 was the gospel reading, and "If I just touch his clothes" was the theme we chose for the student service that evening. I wrote this song for that service, in St Louis, Missouri, USA, writing words at a nice round table and the music at an equally attractive piano in the home of Janis and Jerry Frick. Healing is God's work, and we are all invited to be healed and to join God in bringing health and wholeness wherever we go.