Showers of Blessing

There will be showers of blessing, Gifts of the Father's full love, Pouring, cascading from heaven, Bringing us life from above.

Showers of blessing are coming; Grace from the Father's high throne, Flowing to us from the Saviour, Crucified, glorified Son.

Send down these showers in their season; Meet with us soon through Your Dove; Comfort, renew and revive us. Flood our tired hearts with Your love.

Now is God's season for blessing, Fullness of time He has planned: Time for His favour and mercy; Era of grace for our land.

Waters will flow in parched deserts. Trees that were dead will bear fruit. Harvests will ripen in moments. Everywhere new life will shoot.

All this will be to Your glory, Honouring Your name alone, Lord of all life, who has planned it: Grace from Your sovereign throne.

There will be showers of blessing.

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