

RESTORE OH LORD!

“But this is a people robbed and spoiled; and they are all of them snared in holes, and they are hid in prison houses: they are for a prey, and none delivers, for a spoil (plundered), and none says, Restore” (Isaiah 42:22).

In Your Word it is written that no one cries “Restore”
But Lord we cry unto You to visit us once more!
Send to us the clouds of rain and drench us from above
Anoint us with Your Spirit and fill us with Your Love.

With desperate groans we cry “Don’t leave us as we are”
From Your grace we have fallen; from Your standard we’re so far
We have miserably failed to heed Your holy call
To present ourselves to You and sacrifice our all.

But Lord we are willing now to make the sacrifice
Anything that You require – we want to pay the price
Come visit Your people Lord in the clouds of rain
Come now and restore Your church to victory once again.

Embolden us to speak Your Word and spread Your Holy Fire
To go forth and perform Your Will and do what you require
Forgetting our own lives, that we may live for Thee
Sacrificing what we desire, so others might go free!

Oh use us for Your glory and fill us with Your grace
We want to see Your glory, we want to see Your face
Use us to touch the broken hearts and set the captives free
Use us to present to them the Man of Calvary.

Use us to restore the sight of those who cannot see
Use us to restore Your Truth – Oh use us mightily!
Use us to release all Your people who are bound
In chains of darkness they are held – we want to see them sound.

Use us Oh Lord to bind the Forces of Darkness in this world
To stem the flow of wickedness – into Hell they should be hurled
Grant us the power to tread on scorpions and bind the evil snakes
To cast out the evil spirits, cast them in the fiery lake!

Come Oh Lord and visit us in the clouds of rain
Restore us to Your presence, restore us once again
Oh Lord we have neglected You but now we open the door

Come Oh Lord into our hearts and sup with us once more!

Lord we long to know You, to know Your thoughts, Your mind
Lord we want to sup with You – to eat the bread and drink the wine
Restore to us true knowledge, the revelation of Your Word
Quicken us by Your Spirit and sharpen Your holy sword.

Use us to set the captives free, to bind up the broken hearts
To pour forth the healing balm that only Your Love imparts
Anoint us to preach with power that the sinner may repent
Use us Oh Lord to speak to whomsoever we are sent!

Oh Lord send us Elijah, that he might pray for rain
We know that You will hear his prayers, so send him once again.
Send him to prepare the way, to proclaim Your coming near
To make ready a people who are waiting for you, in trembling and in fear.

Empower us to resist all sin, and from all lust to flee
Oh Lord come and release to us the power of Calvary!
Instil within us Your holy fear and reveal Your depths of love
Come and visit us Oh Lord, empower us from above.

Prepare us for Thy Wedding Feast that we may enter in,
Clothe us in robes of righteousness, spotless from all sin,
May our lamps be burning bright and filled with holy oil
And may we enter Thy sweet Rest, and cease from all our toil.

So bind the sacrifice with cords unto Thy holy altar
And keep us walking in Thy Way – Oh Lord let us not falter!
For You have prepared a path for us, it's called the narrow way
Thy Word is a lamp unto our feet, Oh do not let us stray!

Embolden us to speak Thy Word unto thy congregation
Lord unto You we plead for souls, we plead for their salvation!
Fill our hearts with Your sweet love, fill us with Thy compassion
Anoint and send us with Thy Word unto Thy holy nation.

Oh use us to bring the message of hope unto Thy chosen people,
Strengthen us with Thy strong right hand, for Lord we are so feeble.
They are Thy natural branches; graft them back into the tree
That together we may worship You and give glory unto Thee.

Take the veil from off their eyes, that they may behold and see
Just who their Messiah is – the Man of Calvary.
That they may repent for rejecting You, the Holy One of Israel
And when they see Your nail pierced hands, that they may weep and wail.

Forgive them Lord and come and visit the “apple of Your eye”
And then may the angel of death once more pass them by
May the Blood of the true Passover Lamb be applied unto their doors
We plead have mercy Lord and Passover them once more!

For the House of Israel has need of Your so great salvation
Though they’re in blindness now, they’re still Your chosen nation
Turn them once again Oh Lord to see Your Holy face
Oh that they might experience Your mercy and Your grace!

In days of old Moses led them through the waters of the Red Sea
In haste they fled from Egypt – from Pharoah they were set free
Now You call them to be baptised into Thy Holy Name
That they may be forgiven; set free from sin and shame.

Restore the power of Pentecost, release the former rains
Drench us with Your Holy Spirit, restore us to You again
And release to us the Latter Rains, the power of Sukkot
For Oh Lord we want to see the glory of our God!

By Sharon Seales