

God's Hothouse

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I will trust You with the questions
When I cannot understand
When Your answer seems a big, resounding "No!"
I am lonely and confused here,
In the waiting nothing's clear
And I feel only the clouds between us grow.
Have I sinned, or moved away from You?
Could it be true?

I do not believe it
For this morning as I prayed
I said, "Keep me from temptation and
All evil stave away."
And I trusted You to guide me
In Your Holy Sovereign plan.
So the pain I feel just now has come
Directly through Your hand.
And I know, You're in control,
You're helping me grow.

Chorus

It's Your hothouse that I hate
When I feel like I can't wait
And I lift my voice and cry to You
Then You show me down the road
How You caused me there to grow
You traded up my little prayers.

Saints before me had this trouble
When they begged You for Your touch
And Your silence nearly broke them,
'Cause they needed You so much
Mary, Martha there with Lazarus
Knowing he would die.
Joseph stuck there in that prison
With no hope to see blue sky.
Yet they knew, they could trust in You
You'd see them through.

Chorus

So we'll trust You with tomorrow
And we'll let Your Spirit flow
We will focus on Your goodness and Your grace
When it's lonely and confusing
When we long for Your embrace
We'll recall Your promises and simply wait.
Then we will see, You'll set us free
We'll come to agree.. that

It's Your hothouse that we need
Learning there Your will to heed
As we lift our voice and cry to You
And You'll show us down the road
How You caused us there to grow
You traded up our little prayers
Because You care, You really care.
Because You care, You really care.

HISTORY. In the fall of 2001, God took me through two months of deep waters. It was during that time, looking back now, that I experienced tremendous spiritual growth and was able to take a giant step forward in my faith.

This song came out of the darkness: I found that at one stage or another I could relate to almost everyone mentioned in the Bible. And, as I learned through prayer, study, and tears, I embraced the truth - most of the saints listed in God's Love Letter had become our heroes of faith because they, too, went through their own unique valley, holding on to God all the way.

My prayer is that this song may encourage other saints whose hearts are breaking due to the temporary seeming-silence from heaven. God has not forgotten you. He is growing you up from a baby plant into a beautiful tree, planted by the rivers of water, bearing luscious fruit each season without fail.