

I Choose To Praise You

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In each moment, I choose to praise You.
Through life's good and bad I trust You to be true.
You'll protect me from all plans
Not sent from Your own hands
So in each moment, I choose to praise You.

In this crisis, I choose to praise You.
In this moment, Lord, I trust You to be true.
You are God Almighty, Sovereign Lord and King.
To my wondering heart Your peace You'll bring.

In this victory, I choose to praise You.
In this moment, Lord, I trust You to be true.
Where You've gifted me just now.
Here at Your feet I bow,
And in this moment, I choose to praise You.

HISTORY. This chorus was a result of "praising in the gap" for a Christian family in our community who had lost their 19-year-old daughter in a roller-blading accident.

Each time I'd bring them to the throne, I'd feel so compelled to "...praise God for them--they can't do it completely right now for themselves." So, everytime I'd thought of Cathy, I'd praised God for His Sovereignty and love.

Then one day I got a phone call from the lifeguard at the public pool asking me to come. My son Timothy had not drown (praise God!), but he gotten sand in his eyes when another child threw it at him and they couldn't get it all out.

On my way, I remembered that praising in the face of uncertainty was always the right response. As I drove, I began repeating, "In this moment I choose to praise You."

By the time I'd driven the two miles to the beach, this chorus was part of my being and I have sung it hundreds of times since.

God is so merciful. When I don't understand what's happening, He's still in control. He is worthy of our praise!