

We Are Looking for the Lord

cheryl anne day-swallow

July 16, 2025



Jim and I keep waiting on the Lord so we can continue our move, as God has allowed. We pray watching and waiting, to be sure to do His will. Our home was been packed up now since the 2nd week of January of 2025. We are now, in July 2025. There are over 3200 homes for sale just in Saint Petersburg alone. The hurricane and tornadoes ruined so many folks home. Now months later folks are receiving small insurance checks. In most cases the money given to them, is not enough to fix their homes. So this month there are now 3800 homes for sale. Not fun not good.

However... God owns everything. Including our home.

He already knows who needs our home and

He will send them here when HE is ready.

Even though we fee like we are ready to move to Georgia and start our new life adventure..



Proverbs 3: 5-6 Trust in the Lord with all your heart, And lean not on your own understanding; In all your ways acknowledge Him, And He shall direct your paths. That is what we are doing, as we are Waiting on the Lord.

Thank you for your prayers.

hugs and blessings, cheryl anne

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[Verse 1]

God allowed us to start moving,
feeling the fire rise,
Searching for a new home,
beneath these endless skies.
Healing us with whispers,
in the darkness of the night,
We found strength in the struggle,
found our way to the light.

With every step we're taking,
the world starts to unfold,
But why are we standing,
while stories remain untold?
This battle inside me
is tearing at my skin,
But in this storm of questions,
we know we must begin.

[Chorus]

We are looking to the Lord for answers,
With hearts that ache, we cry out loud.
We don't understand
what is taking so long,
We want to honor the Lord,
lift our voices proud.
We want to listen to His direction,
In the silence, we find our song.

[Verse 2]

But here we are on hold,
in a world so cold and grey,
The hope starts to fade,
while the darkness starts to play.
We're stuck here like statues,
watching life drift away,
The area around us is changing,
not a single word to say.

These streets that were alive
now feel like empty dreams,
Where once we found our laughter,
now it's torn at the seams.
Oh God, where are you,
in this static air we breathe?
I'm longing for the movement,
to believe in what we need.

[Chorus]

We are looking to the Lord for answers,
With hearts that ache, we cry out loud.
We don't understand
what is taking so long,
We want to honor the Lord,
lift our voices proud.
We want to listen to His direction,
In the silence, we find our song.

[Bridge]

When do we begin moving again?
Time ticks slowly like a relentless friend.
I yearn for our adventure,
my heart it starts to race,
Wanting to set roots down,
somewhere we can embrace.
Our dreams hang in balance,
a tightrope of despair,
In the silence of waiting, finding

[Chorus]

We are looking to the Lord for answers,
With hearts that ache, we cry out loud.
We don't understand
what is taking so long,
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