

## **Testimonies and Tuna pie**

I thank the Lord for His love and care  
And for always being there  
When I was a happy child  
Or when small things got me riled.  
When I went through teenage years  
He knew all my hopes and fears.  
And when I had to cope with life  
As a mother and a wife.  
Then those years when tragedy  
Could have been the death of me  
He held my hand, he kept me sane  
And told me over and again  
You are my child, I died for you  
And all I want for you to do  
Is learn to trust me day by day  
'Cos I'm not going to go away.

Just about two years ago  
After all those years of woe  
He brought me to Bugibba  
Where all these lovely people are.  
It is a Church, but it seems to me  
Just like one big family.  
Where we try to serve each other  
To each we are sister and brother.  
To share out hopes beyond the sky  
And testimonies and tuna pie.