

## **The Lost Coin (Luke 15 8 – 10)**

Have you ever lost something that's precious to you  
It could be quite old, or it could be quite new  
But when it is missing you know that it's true  
You won't rest until you've found it.

**You know that you had it a while ago,  
But where you last saw it you don't quite know  
So you'll search up high and you'll search down low  
You won't rest until you've found it.**

Could it be on the floor, or inside a drawer  
Is that it on the chair? No it's not there  
You could check in the cupboard under the stairs  
You won't rest until you've found it!

**You get out the brush and you sweep the room  
Is that it in the corner, there in the gloom  
So you bend over backwards and reach with the broom  
Keep going until you've found it!**

You're hot and you're tired, you've bruised your knees  
and all that dust is making you sneeze  
Then you spot something glinting and instantly freeze  
Could it be you've found it!

**Got it! You say with your hands in the air  
It's the best moment ever and you don't care  
That you're covered in cobwebs, with bits in your hair  
You're just so glad you've found it!**

How could you keep this news to yourself,  
You've got to share it with somebody else  
So get all your friends round to see for themselves  
How glad you are you've found it!

**This is how God feels about you  
You're just so special, he'll search for you too  
Whatever has happened, his words will be true  
"I'm just so glad I've found you!"**

Lisa Debney