

## “TOUCH OF THE MASTER’S HAND”

Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer thought it scarcely worth his while  
To waste much time on the old violin,  
But held it up with a smile:  
“Who’ll start the bidding for me?”  
“A dollar, a dollar”, then, “Two! Only Two?  
Two dollars, and who’ll make it three?  
Three dollars, once; three dollars twice,  
Going for three –” But no,  
From the room, far back, a gray-haired man  
Came forward and picked up the bow;  
Then, wiping the dust from the old violin,  
And tightening the lose strings,  
He played a melody pure and sweet  
As a caroling angel sings.

With a voice that was quiet and low,  
Said: “What am I bid for the old violin?”  
And he held up a bow.  
“A thousand dollars, and who’ll make it two?”  
Two thousand! And who’ll make it three?  
Three thousand once, three thousand twice.  
And going and gone said he.  
The people cheered, but some of them cried,  
“We do not quite understand  
What changed its worth?” Swiftly came the reply:  
The touch of the master’s hand.”

And many a man with life out of tune,  
And battered and scarred with sin,  
Is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd,  
Much like the old violin.  
A mess of pottage, a glass of wine;  
A game – and he travels on  
He is going once, and going twice,  
He’s going and almost gone.  
But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd  
Never can quite understand  
The worth of a soul and the change that’s wrought  
By the touch of the Master’s hand.

--- Myra Welch

God through his Word can change the mind and heart of a man and cause him to be a fit subject for heaven: *“And now I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you the inheritance among all them that are sanctified,”* Acts 20:32.  
Caa .....

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