

MY SOUL

My soul
connected to,
loved in,
turned inside out
cries worthy,
Every fibre
exalts Jesus,
exalts the name;
exalted majesty
exalted God,
Worships the great;
the great I am,
Yeshua...
above all else
beyond space
outside time.

He calls me-
all of me,
He knows me-
all of me,
and this me-you
is who
He wants,

who He
forgives, restores,
empowers.
Beautiful the Word,
Glorious His name.
We are
baptised into The King-
into the covenant,
returning to the Father
for grace,
submitted
close in union,
trusting
for saturating Spirit
a fire,
listening to quiet
manifestations of
God's words
into our life;
Not my will
But yours Lord,
Simply surrendered.

How wonderful;
His unchanging grace,
His unchanging promises,
His deep, deep love.
Remain in Him.

Where will we
go today, Lord?
Where is today's call?