

The Cost

Am I
born to doubt,
In the midst
of laughter,
celebration,
the positive...
a tendril taps my mind,
what is real?
A crack appears
snaking into my thoughts...

Look what they did
to me,
Look what they did
to my family,
Look what they did...
my heart, my feelings,
Look at my thoughts,
Look, spinning...
people... pain.

And yet,
Should I gain
all things,
have all knowledge,
all success
what do I have?
Ashes, glitter,

a hourglass
sand dripping time
to my death.

Is there really a choice?

And then
I take a risk,
They call it
a step of faith,
opening to
the love of God,
allowing Jesus
to be Lord,
capturing my heart,
And I know, experience Him
as my lover,
and I choose God,
King of glory over my life,
under God's authority,
Making Him Lord.

Does this cost my life?

Yes!

I give all
day by day,
In the valley
are the shadows

that I will walk,
Oh... I remember
the mountain tops
dancing with God
in incredible release, freedom,
the spirit colours
streaming, painting wonder.
But in reality valley
choosing you
my Saviour - Lord of my life,
is the full victory
of Christ.

My freedom
My love
My worship.

I am released,
God where do You
want me to step today?
Dance today?

2 Corinthians 3: 16-18

Matthew 6: 33

1 Peter 3: 15