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Your Eternal Love

Here in Your presence, Lord,
Let me lose my mind.
Help me put all else aside,
You, O Lord, to find.
Teach me all I need to know,
Guide me in Your way.
In me, O Lord, let Your love show,
Today and every day.
Do not let me pick favorites
And on others cast eyes down.
We are all on separate journeys
And each must earn his crown.
Again and again we stumble and fall
Never making the connection,
You showed us in Your lowly birth
Right us to resurrection.
Rain down Your mercies on us, Lord,
In showers from above,
That we may one day reign with You
In Your eternal love.

February 15, 1990



You Are My Everything

You are my breathing, my talking.
You are my moving, my walking.
You are my standing, my lying.
You are my living, my dying.
You are my peace, my hope.
You are my joy, my love.
You are my God, my Father.
You are my sister, my brother.
You are my hearing, my sight.
You are my strength, my might.
You are my Rock, my Fortress.
You are my repentance, my forgiveness.
You are my mercy, my consolation.

February 19, 1992

It's Time

It's time to take a look at things,
It's time to look around.
Its time to take a look inside
To see what can be found.

There's a spot within each one of us
That's made for just one thing.
And until we get in touch with it
Our hearts can never sing.

What is it that I need to know?
O Lord, please show me how
To get in touch with who I am,
And what to do right now.

It's time to open up my eyes
And get a glimpse of You.
Though I've been made in Your image
The resemblances are few.

And yet You say, "That's not quite so,"
You see me differently.
In the midst of the turmoil I am in
You see what I will be.

With terrorists, anthrax, and
Uncertainties of all kinds,
Lord, You alone are the only one
Who can bring me peace of mind.



It's time to evaluate
The status of my soul.
Lord, cleanse me, and direct my path
And then please make me whole.

It's time to look to Bethlehem
And a Babe borne one starry night.
To us He is the King of Kings
All Glory, Power and Might.

It's time to remember what He's done
To bring to me salvation.
His blood once shed upon the cross
Atoned for every nation.

It's time to reconsider all,
Then come to one conclusion.
That means I sort out all the facts
And eliminate illusions.

The truth be known, there's One alone,
My Jesus, Savior, King.
He is mine and I am His.
He is my everything.

This time I took a look inside
And this is what I found,
A place where peace and mercy,
And His great love abound.

December 2, 2001

This Christmas Morning

The love of a tiny babe so small
The love of a boy in a temple hall,
The love of a man on a cross for all,
Comes anew this Christmas Morning.

The love come down to a Virgin's womb,
The love shown forth in a bride and groom.
The love raised up from the tomb,
Comes anew this Christmas morning.

The love that has been for years and years,
The love that banishes our fears,
The love that will dry all our tears,
Comes anew this Christmas morning.

The love we have for one another,
The love that makes us sister, brother,
The love that surpasses all other,
Comes anew this Christmas morning.

The love we know will never cease,
The love that brings us eternal peace,
Comes anew this Christmas morning.

December 6, 1990