

Unashamed, Reflection

This is a test that I must endure.
A trial which I must preserve.
A chance to let faith come to life,
and let my deeds back up my words.
They will point to my love,
they will tell of my life.
How can I be wronged if my life
remains in your hands?
I find understanding,
in your love I find my reason,
in your eyes I see compassion.

When you look into my heart, what do you see?
Do you find an image of a man,
or can you see your reflection?
I pray the day will come soon
when we will all stand together.
To bow before you Father and let
your mercy reign inside of me.

We will sing of the Lord's love forever,
with our mouth your faithfulness known
through all generations.
We will declare that your love stands firm forever,
that you established your faithfulness in heaven itself.

For who in the skies above can compare with the Lord. (Psalm 89)
No one.

We will sing of your love forever,
forever we will sing.