

Jesus is yours

All who have called on Jesus name
Who know that he died and yet he lives;
We have all stumbled and failed to lay claim
To the new life that he freely gives:

You who for lasting approval have labored
Under the glare of fickle men;
Yours is the love, the acceptance and favor
That God shows to his perfect Son.

Don't be discouraged,
for the Spirit of grace,
Continues the fight that was won on Calvary;
Turning our treason into faith

You who struggle in conflict with others
Dogged by quarrels and petty wars;
Yours is the adoption that makes us brothers
and sisters; one forevermore.

You whose lustful longings have led you
To cravings deep yet unfulfilled;
Yours is the peace and final fulfillment
Which bids lesser longings to be still

You who in pain have doubted His goodness
And waited on his power to set you free;
Yours is the God, who in the darkness cried:
"My God, why have you forsaken me?"

You who exalt in your wealth and power
And in abundance, see but shallow need;
Yours is the lowliness of the most High
Who took on flesh that he might bleed.