

My Will Be Done

*There's a price to be paid for the choices we make
From the guilt and pain of man's mistakes
Torment and sorrows from deeds of the past
My will be done left my life aghast*

*In rebellious times you feel burned out
With no peace of mind you sometimes doubt
Yesterday is gone that time has passed
Tomorrow's a dream with its thoughts so vast*

*Many times we kneel at the altar and pray
But we still pick up those burdens and carry them away
We pray your Kingdom come but our will is done
Which leaves us severed from the Father and Son*

*I look and wonder at who I am in Christ
And the man trapped by this world's abyss
Am I somewhere in the middle is that the real me
Or am I looking to Christ who was nailed to the tree*

*There is a way that seems right to man
Which is never in harmony with the will of God's plan
Will you reject Christ plea and face sins rod
How far will you go until you turn back to God*

*There is a hope for every willing man
If you'll turn to Jesus and take a stand
Resist the devil and he will flee
That's a promise from God to you and to me*

*I pray Dear Father in Heaven above
May I know and feel the power of your Love
As I read your words your wisdom I'll learn
To Christ my Savior my life is now turned*

*Inspired by My Lord and Savior Jesus Christ
To him I give all the Glory Honor and Praise*

George L. Fields

Ephesians 2:8-9

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