

Your Voice

**Your voice I heard so many years ago
Your presence in me a new life to know
A voice that changed me in a moment of time
Never to be the same the Savior was mine**

**I studied his word but I became as Lot
And soon forgot the salvation he bought
My life was filled with the ways of man
And did not listen to the voice of I AM**

**For years away from him I stayed
Only to realize the high price he paid
But on a hill his presence I felt
At an old wooden cross I humbly knelt**

**This hill has so much meaning to me
It's peaceful, quiet, with a breeze in the trees
Deep inside me I would hear him speak again
I've always been here I went no where**

**My life I lived as a slave set free
But a slave to HIM is what I was called to be
Old things have past and my life born anew
I'm not who I was but I'm remade by truth**

**He said my life with him I should serve
This voice of grace and mercy I did not deserve
The burdens of life's sins were now set free
He said believe and trust only in me**

**Joy and happiness now fill my day
When I bow my head and begin to pray
This still small voice still speaks today
He speaks truth and life HE is the only way**

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

George L. Fields

Ephesians 2:8-9

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