

Who am I

Patiently I sit
Thinking to myself
Who am I
Without fame or wealth

Am I just a troubled soul
With many gifts and talents
That collects dust
As they sit on the shelf
When they should be used
For other's spiritual health

Have I done all I can
To help my fellow man
Or is it all about me
And how I perceive things to be

Am I spiritually in tune with the Spirit, Father and Son
Or do I walk to the beat of a different drum

Am I too consumed to see the things before my eyes
Am I too caught up to even realize

I am beautifully and wonderfully made
By the hands of my creator
Therefore, I'm more than a conqueror
And destined to soar

Above the standards set by man
Since I accepted Jesus
I've glimpsed the Master's plan

Plans to prosper not harm
Give me hope and a future
Therefore, it's not in his plan
For me to be a loser

Simply put, I'm blessed and highly favored
Above and not beneath
Plus, I have all power to defeat
The works of the enemy

So when the questions arise
Who am I
I quote His word
Because that's what I live by!