

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!