

Fail Safe

You never let me fail; wouldn't let me give up
Even when I wanted to; so painful was my part

But Hope

You locked it around my heart
Secured it in chains; no key ever cut
Planting my feet at the base of Your mountain
Stepping where no one else would ever stand
A passage etched out; just for me
Excited and brave to start planning my way

A sojourn

I had never ventured before
Thinking it would be easy; HA!
With each and every fall,
confidence in myself quickly shook

Grasping reality

Couldn't take one single step my own way
and expect to achieve anything
Though it's my journey
It is Your Mountain
Completely designed by Your will alone
My quest now sure to be fraught with hardship

Yet Father

You knew precisely what I would need
In those times I'd cry, I'd fear, I'd bleed
Even in those times when I ran away
Believing I didn't have what it takes

Couldn't live

Up to the buckling weight of expectation; the impossible
Mind splitting, as I watch to the death
The great divide of soul and spirit

But Grace

Helping me to see it was You all along
Carrying me, keeping me, sustaining me
Shaping my character, mending my heart
Keyless lock of Hope

Always bringing me back around
Placing my feet back on this narrow trail

Gentle Comforter

a lamp unto my feet, a light unto my path
Again planted; more humble than before
Failing Your call, never part of the deal
Anger and dread not allowed to remain
Every broken part, You were able to heal
Walking, sometimes crawling, toward the brightest light
Allowing great tests; building great strength

And Scarred

A constant reminder of my destiny
Refining fire; burn upon burn
Now a well treaded path; my footprints alone
Round the mountain again and again
So familiar now, I could walk it with my eyes closed

Cherished King

It was You alone who called me here
And patiently waited for me to see the truth
What was there all along
Eager to completely set me free
From the enemy, from myself
Into the promise of victory, You once gave me so long ago

Now reaching

I can almost touch the fruit; this labour of love
You alone call my spirit, when to rise
You alone assure I won't give up; I can't give up
From the very beginning Lord
You have been my FailSafe
Predetermined, premeditated, predestined
One with You forever; my beautiful reward