

Obedience

Obedience is a large word
It sounds quite hard to me
It can speak of strictness
A loss of liberty
Of hardness and a lack of love
To obey and keep in line
But when it comes to heavenly things
It seems to work just fine
For when I totally yielded
To you my precious Lord
And learned to wait in patience
And heed Your timely word
I was filled with joy and blessing
Delightful to my heart
A lightness in my spirit
The heaviness did depart
To be totally obedient to You Lord
Means every thought held captive
Every day a fresh one
Every moment blessed
Resting in Your love and care
The pressure has all gone
It's not me trying to please You
But yielding to what You want of me
I obediently wait for You Lord
For Your leading – humbly

*The Call
Leura NSW Australia
22nd March 1997*