

# My Part

More important than getting through this  
is that You use this.

Yes . . . it hurts. It's hard to see.  
It's painfully obvious that it's not You . . . it's me.

But let's do this, Lord.  
Let's endure the Cross.  
Let's pay the price whatever the cost.

And I will remain on bended knee  
before Your heart at Calvary.

I won't pretend with blinded eye  
that You are not a Christ crucified.

I will stay outside the camp  
*with You,*

until Your heart's desire  
*finally comes true.*

To have a bride after  
*Your own heart.*

Help me Lord to do my part

