

## **THE DROSS CRISIS**

**Help! I See My Dross Rising To Surface... rising with a purpose... to ruin and destroy me.**

**How? How could Jesus love me, seeing what is "of" me... the vile and the impure?**

**Hide! I must run and hide me, shamefully revile me... hiding what's inside me so no-one can see.**

**Who? Who could ever love me , truly truly love me,... if they saw me for who I really am?**

**Forever? Must I live like this forever... hiding and abiding in places of deceit?**

**...**

**COME. Come unto the fountain, Come unto the Tree. Come into communion with the Crucified's Calvary.**

**FIND. Find grace eternal. Find the Lamb and bow low. Let your fig-leaves fall off as the blood and water flows.**

**SEE. See yourself inside Him. Now you can abide IN. Hiding nothing but knowing you are crucified and free.**

**REST. Rest in His work. Believe that His death was your death. Enter into oneness through the work of Calvary.**

**...**

**DROSS? Yes. My dross is rising, rising to the surface, rising with the purpose of Christ being formed in me.**