

My life is a gift.
Singleness

Is the tool God wields
To sanctify me.

I live large.
I live free.

Every day I pour out
For the kingdom.

The Word says I ought to remain as I am.
That I'm free to devote myself to the things
of the Lord.

But is it really good for a woman to be
alone?

I wonder this when I get lonely.
Long for a man by my side
And babies to rock.

Of one thing I'm sure:
God's plans are good plans.
I'll leave the pen in His hands,
Trust him to write my story.

My life is a gift.

Marriage
Is the tool God wields
To sanctify me.

I live smothered in love
And tied down in my home.

Every day I pour out

For my family.

The Word says marriage is a picture of
Christ's love for His bride.
And that it's not good for a man to be alone.

I remember this when I get claustrophobic,
Long for a moment alone
And a chance to rest.

Of one thing I'm sure:
God's plans are good plans.

I'll rely on Him to give His grace
To live out well my story.