

Long for 6 28 15

This was written, after listening to the song 'Silver Shore', by John Mark McMillan

I long for the day when there will be no pain, when I wake up and see the endless ocean
I yearn for night, that will bring no darkness and we will be dwelling in the light
Heaven is my home, but we are we making an eternal difference for the kingdom
An ocean where there will be no danger, no matter how deep the tide draws me from the
shore

My Lord is my light, and my salvation, He is everything I need
He will make everything right
He will bring light to the darkness

A long and lonely road, but there are better days ahead
I long for a sea, smooth as glass with no wind or waves
I long for a break from the storms, but it's hard to catch my breath; I'm getting pulled
under

A time to worship my creator, and my life is how it should be
Looking around and seeing my Creator in everything.

I admit it's hard to see the light, when there is so much darkness
I confess, that I'm among the worst out there when it comes to my sin
Doesn't change how God sees me, but it makes me think will my actions bring Him glory
Or am I bringing others down, into my dungeon