

I AM SURRENDER

Poor in spirit
Rich in Truth
Empty of self
The innocence of youth

I stand with Jesus
Bear my cross
Illusions vanish
The only loss

Lay down my life
Willing and meek
True Lent will reveal
That which I seek

Ask me where my Passions lie
"Immortal Mind" my one reply
Homeward ever Homeward bound
The Voice of Truth
The only sound

This journey separates the "me"
The "I" exposed
Forever Free

A distant flame
Of Homepoint bliss
The Light and Heat
A Genesis kiss

'Neath crowns of thorns
My ego bleeds
But the Father knows
What things I need

A Victory
Not of this earth
There is no death
Yet endless birth