

WHEN I SAY I BELONG TO JESUS

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” the Holy Trinity I behold—Father, Son and Holy Spirit—Heaven’s best, the Three in One—and they bid me come, for their work in my life is not over; joyfully there is more to come.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” I am stating a fact; “a bag of sin I carried,” and as I came face-to-face with this man called Jesus, He reached out; I gave Him my bag. Now I walk in the peace of my Saviour.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” I am not bragging, for upon the Potter’s wheel He placed— molded—and shaped me. His vessel of love I soon became, and for that I humbly praise Him.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” hurt and pain does not completely go away; heartaches still touch my life, but in turning to Jesus and with His help, we’ll sort it all out and I’ll say good-bye to the bondage of *strife*.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” I am not claiming to be perfect. My flaws once hid are now revealed; no more do I play the pretender. Jesus helps me to see them and turns them around—to Him I gladly surrender.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” I am not saying, “I can do it myself,” I am admitting that I am weak and need the help of others. His truth I seek to ease the soul and keep me meek, as in my daily walk His heart and Will I seek.

When I say, “I belong to Jesus” I am confessing to be His child of light; no more shall the darkness rule over me; for upon the cross he broke the curse and now His cup of righteousness satisfies my thirst.

By Katie Kee 6-21-2011