

# Chosen

*He chose us in Him before the foundation of the world,  
that we should be holy and blameless before Him in love.*

Ephesians 1:4

You chose me long before the earth was made;  
Knew all along that I would need your aid;  
Died so my debt of sin would be prepaid;  
Loved me when I was just a renegade.

Your voice was winsome as a mourning dove  
Calling to me from lofty heights above;  
Warning me sin must be repented of ;  
Urging me to accept your dying love.

You wooed me gently as you would a bride;  
Tenderly drew me to your wounded side;  
Showed me the reason you were crucified;  
Promised my longings would be satisfied.

You never forced me to give in to you;  
You just convinced me that I wanted to;  
Planted the faith and waited till it grew;  
Loved me so much it's what I had to do.

Take me, Lord Jesus, for eternity;  
Cleanse me from every sin and set me free;  
Make me the blessing I was meant to be;  
Help me to justify your love for me.

*Bud Morris*

4/16/97

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