

Decreasing As He Increases

A Personal Adventure of Drawing Near To God

There was a time I pridefully served
 Church choirs, buildings, people.
But, God had None of me.

One year, one day Love's Hand held mine
 And taught my infant heart.
The Savior got Some of me.

I longed to know Jesus, the Christ.
 I studied all His works.
The Teacher had More of me.

"Be still and know that I am God."
 "I'm sure Lord. You're enough!"
Now the Rock has Most of me.

My frail heart bows, yet still I sin.
 I look forward to when
The Eternal Lord has All of me.