

For God's Glory
That's what I've got to see
Those gifts aren't about me
It's about God's family
His children set free
From lies and apostasy

Y (Yo)
H (Hey)
W (Vey)
H (Hey)
Breathe in
Breathe out
Realize your dead without
His breath of life
That rose from the grave

Walk in wellness
And not busyness
"I'm too busy to pray now"
"I'll get God later"
What statements could insult God more?
I'm not saying we've got to sulk in religious circles
Or pray false prayers out of duty

"There! I read a chapter of the bible, happy now?"
No, says our Breath, you only live because I sustain you
And you don't even realize it
Turn to me, and I'll open your eyes
To see what you've never seen
And show you what you're called to be
Alone, with no Light, your eyes cannot see
But in the hands of the Master, they blink with clarity

Behold! I've made you breathe
My Spirit gives you life
Why argue over semantics?
And give in to strife?

I've given you a new name,
Rachel means "Ewe of God"
You're my cleaned little lamb
Who roars with fire
And sings with a gentleness

Stand, humble soldier, lovesick for my sheep

Feed them, love them, and promises I keep
Feed them, love them, and look toward my Face
Undeserved gift, you can't earn Grace
Go, it's your turn to love in this place.