

For This My Body Was Made

Written by: Mike O'Brien

Your grace violates this world's mumbling
Your love swallows up a past of iniquity
Your mercy making clean these hands, Your calling me
Your vast soaking up this offering? this song I sing

(chorus)

Born to worship
Born to breathe
In the life you've given
I give back to my King

Born to worship
Born to create
Expressions that please you

For this my body was made
For this my body was made

I was listening to this song and about Sunday's service. How often do we let the wind & the water of the storms of life distract us from Christ. We face a choice every day. Do we walk in the reality that we were made to worship the Lord who is in control of all? Or do we let the circumstances of the daily storms put our focus on everything but Christ. We have to make that choice every day and many times through out the day. Stop in the midst of the storm, lay it at Christ's feet, and have faith in Him. Let your life be a life of worship to Christ. It is a challenge to me and to you. Let the eternal life we have been given be given back the the King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

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