

I Believe In You

David Alan Firth

You may not see the whole picture.
You may not stand firm for very long.
You may not speak with conviction;
May not be willing yet to sing out your song.

You may at times just feel like giving up
And throwing your dreams away.
You may feel like a thorn upon a blooming rose
When it appears your touch brings scarring and pain.

Yet I believe in you. In your prayerful attitude.
I believe your touch is meant to heal and be
A source of life renewed.
And I believe that your deepest dreams
Reflects your self-integrity.
Enough to freely choose to live and die
As one with My belief.

You may not have all the answers.
The questions too, may not seem all that clear.
You may not know where you're going
And it seems your only companion is fear.
You may feel like an unlit candle for
The winds of life keep blowing you out.
And the light that could lead you safely
Out of the dark is somehow hidden
'Neath a basket of doubt.

Yet I believe in you and respect all that you choose.
I believe your words of faithfulness will be sung through what you do.
And I believe in the you I see and in the you you'll come to be.
I too will walk in faithfulness in the light of My belief.

I believe in you and in all that you pursue.
I believe the barren vine you see even now produces fruit.
Yes I believe that the seed of truth, within your fertile soil; took root.
My gift of Self in covenant proclaims that I believe in you.