

Holy Not Happy

You always cry to be happy
I want something better for you
I want you to be holy
Dedicated, set apart, clinging to me
A belt on its owner

You always want to be happy
But I give you something better
Peace and eternal joy
Joy not based on this world
Joy through sorrow
Peace through conflict

Rely on Me
I will shape you and make you
My furnace is hot
You will be changed
Changed to know the one and only true God

Come my child
Purchase milk and wine without cost
I give you gladness through sorrow
Joy through pain
Riches through poverty
Peace through strife
Exultation through servitude
Walk with Me and drink from the springs of water
Flowing up to eternal life

Come to know Me
The one who has created all things
In Me you can rest in the storm
Leave your world of temporal pursuits and come
Be holy and know Me

My child, man of sorrows acquainted with grief
As the world turns its face from you,
I open my arms
Come to know joy no man can steal
As you lose everything
You will gain riches that you cannot lose

Come to Me and be holy
You will be more than happy
You will know peace that passes all understanding
You will know joy eternal
You will know the praise of Jehovah.

*By Mark Jackson,
A follower of Jesus Christ*