

## According To God

## Beautiful Eulogy

I'm a believer  
Sometimes I believe the lies of the deceiver  
The lies are seeds, when they sprout  
They lead to seasons of spiritual amnesia  
Deep seeded self doubt  
That creeps in my conscious feeds my fear  
And keeps me up at night conquered by  
Critical thoughts my mind is prone to conjure  
When it wanders, watching my failures  
Play back, play back, on repeat  
I'm trying to change the chain of events  
But can't rewind or find the delete  
Button to push, I'm on the edge  
It's like the world is about to end  
I'm in the middle of Armageddon  
With no arms, no weapons, no armor for protection  
It's the testing of my faith  
And I know the answers but instead I'm just guessing  
Like I forgot that God was my father  
And I was set apart for His own possession  
His Word is my armor and my protection  
Against the enemy's deception but I still question  
How could I receive such an incredible blessing  
When I feel like I'm less than  
Because I went through a divorce, am I  
A second rate Christian? I know that's a lie  
So I won't listen, through Christ I'm forgiven  
I'm being formed into his image  
According to God I was called from darkness  
Into his marvelous light  
He is near to the broken hearted  
And faithful to finish what he started

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As a child I struggled to identify  
Most of my misplaced anger and rage  
Dealing with a whole of emotional consequences  
Based on the way I was raised  
The feeling for affection and affirmation  
Adjusted performance to get attention and gain  
Some sort of acceptance but found  
I was always rejected and pushed away  
Deep scars, feelings of not belonging  
Caused tall emotional walls  
And any attempt to recover from the loss  
Of my confidence was incredibly small  
The residual effects of abandonment  
Had me observing my character flaws  
And viewing them all as insufficiently

Capable of relating or growing with God  
I believed these lies to be true for me  
My experience was the proof for me  
Up to the point where I could sense Christ's  
Relentless love and complete pursuit of me  
And spoke to me offering me hope and life  
Through His word showing me His beauty  
Changing my perception and giving me  
Perspective of the way that God truly viewed me  
A man who was prized and pardoned  
And chosen before the world's foundation  
His own possession, His royal priesthood  
I'm part of His holy nation  
I'm his friend, I'm valued completely cared for  
Enough for Christ to purchase  
According to God I'm an adopted child  
With intimate access created with purpose

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