

## What If Your Best

FFH

I'm trying hard to keep from falling off this wheel  
Trying hard to keep so still  
As You're shaping and remaking  
Something new is bound to surface

Something bound to bring You fame  
Something sure to make You great, something You can use  
But I am only clay and clay doesn't get to choose

I want Your best but what if Your best is brokenness  
Would I be broken?  
I want Your best but what if it's less than what I ask  
And what I'm hoping?

What if Your best is here in the waiting  
Here in the going through the motions?  
I'll still be trusting all I am and all have  
And nothing less to potter's hands

I'm trying hard to keep from giving You advice  
It's like teaching Shakespeare how to write  
Or Monet, the way to paint another scene

But there's just something in this amateur that thinks  
That my opinion's what You need on how to work in me  
But I am only clay and clay probably shouldn't speak

I want Your best but what if Your best is brokenness  
Would I be broken?  
I want Your best but what if it's less than what I ask  
And what I'm hoping?

What if Your best is here in the waiting  
Here in the going through the motions?  
I'll still be trusting all I am and all have  
And nothing less

So take my life and let it be consecrated just to thee  
Take my voice and let me sing for You my King  
Take my moments and my days  
And let them flow in ceaseless praise  
For You always, for You

I want Your best but what if Your best is brokenness  
Would I be broken?  
I want Your best but what if it's less than what I ask  
And what I'm hoping?

What if Your best is here in the waiting  
Here in the going through the motions?  
I'll still be trusting all I am and all I have  
And nothing less, only here for You to mold  
I'm holding on because I belong in potter's hands