

Isaiah (The Willing)

For Today

Here I am, God
Send me to the world
Here I am, God
Send me to the world

There is a burden on my heart
to let the world know that You are God
From You, the mighty King of Kings
I learn the word that sustains the weary heart

But, I have been silent for far too long
I love them too much to sit back and watch them die
So take this life that you gave to me, Lord
and speak your heart to a generation
Brothers and sisters,
my prayer for you has been heard
And you can take refuge
and hope in this Word:

This is the end of the world
as we know it
Death will hold no power
Dry your tears and lift your head
Death will hold no power

Let the light of life shine down
upon a people in darkness
We are the grateful forgiven;
the restored and renewed
We will take for ourselves no rest
until we are the face of God on the earth
And take no rest, God
Take no rest for yourself
Take no rest, oh Lord.
May we be the generation to bring...
bring your glory down
...bring your glory, oh God
...bring your glory down

Our generation will prophesy
So let the world know, we are a dynasty
Our generation will prophesy
So let the world know, we are a dynasty
Dynasty
We are a dynasty