

This Time

John Elefante

She sat cold in a waiting room,
frightened and all alone
Watched the clock tick down,
knowing that her baby would soon be gone
Her head slung low, so embarrassed
She was 13 years old
She felt a kick inside as a reminder
of a life she couldn't show
Then she heard a voice inside say "Run away!
It was a mistake, but don't throw your child away!"

Then she fell into a light sleep,
had a dream about a little girl
There was a birthday cake and three candles
She was living in another world
She saw the little girl become a woman,
living in a happy home
Then she was suddenly awakened
by a voice that called her name
They said, "Don't worry, you'll be fine.
You're still young, we see this all the time."

Right then the Lord began to speak:
"You're not taking this one! She's mine!
She'll grow up and seek My name.
You're not taking her! She's Mine!
And you're not taking her this time.
No, you're not taking her this time."

She laid flat on the table
She asked "Please, can I talk to someone?"
But a headstrong woman with a blank stare
said "We've gotta get this done."
Then she cried out, "Lord, please help me!
I've got to get to a phone!
I need to call my mother
to help me find my baby a home!"
They said, "Don't worry, you'll be fine.
You're still young, we see this all the time."

Right then the Lord began to speak:
"You're not taking this one! She's Mine!
She'll grow up to seek My name.
You're not taking her this time.
I started before time began.
Her name is written in the Book.
They didn't have the power to take her life.
They're not taking her - she's Mine!
You're not taking her this time.
No, you're not taking her this time."

No, you're not taking her this time