

Things We Leave Behind

Michael Card

There sits Simon,
So foolishly wise
Proudly he's tending his nets
Then Jesus calls,
And the boats drift away
All that he owns he forgets
More than the nets
He abandoned that day,
He found that his pride was soon drifting away
It's hard to imagine the freedom we find
From the things we leave behind
Matthew was mindful
Of taking the tax,
Pressing the people to pay
Hearing the call,
He responded in faith
Followed the Light and the Way
Leaving the people
So puzzled he found,
The greed in his heart
Was no longer around and
It's hard to imagine
The freedom we find
From the things
We leave behind
Every heart needs to be set free,
From possessions
That hold it so tight
'Cause freedom's not found in the things that we own,
It's the power
To do what is right
Jesus, our only possession,
Giving becomes our delight
We can't imagine the freedom we find
From the things we leave behind
We show a love for the world in our lives
By worshipping goods we possess
Jesus has laid all our treasures aside