

EMPTY CUP--- FULL CUP

VBOJR (3/4/17)

My cup is so empty this morning
Despair, doubt, trouble all scorning
Even before my feet hit the floor
My defeat is standing at the Door.

Looked into my bathroom mirror to see
My hopeless fate of who really I'm to be.
Loser, sinner, guilty, becomes so clear
Broken and empty, fighting off the tear.

But what is it I see looking back at me
There in my eye; could it really be, Thee?
Even before the hot water and soap
In my own eye, a glimmer of Hope

Today is Your gift to me, just for me
What was I thinking? You set me free!
Your Love for me, in my own eye a twinkle
You give me healing, grace, just a sprinkle.

Forgiveness through Your Blood is mine
Your Love - what a blessing for me--so divine.
The grip of hell is broken, my darkness is done
Looking right at me, saying, "You are my Son"

My empty cup, now full and over flowing
New vision, confidence, ready for the going
Your Joy fills my heart, Your presence here for me
Thank you Lord, only you could set me Free.