STRIVING Versus ABIDING

Why do I strive all the time just to be---Something God never intended for me? Do I strive just for my pride's sake, For mans approval, my hand to shake?

Abiding so different; it is plain to see

No striving here, just waiting for Thee.

Spirit going before me showing the way

Eye fixed on You, my strength for the day.

So why am I striving again today?
Flesh, alive, stealing life along my way.
Striving to succeed in my life's' course
Finding stress, doubt with much remorse.

Abiding in Jesus, His plan for me Striving is about me, Abiding is "we." My hand with Jesus, my part, simply Abide Each step with Him brings life into stride.

Striving or Abiding - my choice to make Seems so easy which choice to take. Then why the conflict, Why is it so hard? My flesh is still alive, leaving me scarred.

Abiding - His call to me for sure
Surrender to Him, I will endure.
Abiding in Jesus! His blood washes me clean
His accepting Love, I have felt, I have seen