Our burnt offering

Consecration—Christ as Our Burnt Offering

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- 2. Lord, in me is all self-love, envy, anxiety
 Lord, in me is only pride and no humility.
 I'm not pure, Lord, or trusting, neither absolute
 For Your purpose, I waver I'm not resolute!
 But dearest Lord, You're all these things, all virtue's in You,
 So Lord I lay my hands on You in all I do.
- 3. Such a laying on of hands is not for substitution;
 When we lay our hands on Christ, it brings in a union.
 By our laying our hands on Christ, we are joined to Him.
 We become one no longer two we become Him!
 In such a union all our weaknesses, wounds, and scars
 Are taken on by Him and His virtues become ours.
- 4. Such a union requires exercise through proper prayer
 We open our failures, defects for our Lord to bear.
 As we pray in this way, Christ the One with no such sin
 As the life-giving Spirit moves and works within
 To live in us a life, a repetition of Christ our King,
 The One who lived on earth the life of the burnt offering.

- 5. Lord, You're balanced, fine and pure and loving through and through You welcome the leprous ones, blind, lame all come to You. You have eyes of a dove, Lord blemish free are You. No mixed motives, self-glory, what the Father says You do! Your humility's unsurpassed obedient e'en unto death. Trusting in the Father's will, living by Him breath by breath!
- 6. Thus, I open up to You each failure, blemish, and spot.

 I want You to know me, Lord, and know all that I'm not.
 You're my Husband, my strong One, I am just Your wife.
 Bear my burdens, my loved One, give me Your wonderful life!
 I take up this exchange, God Himself is what I've got.
 You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not!
 You can bear all that I am, You can be all that I'm not!