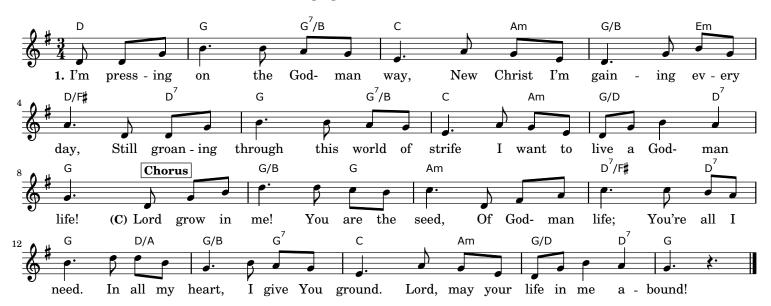
I'm pressing on the God-man way

Longings — For Growth in Christ



- 2. My heart has no desire to stay,
 On hardened ground, in the world's way.
 Satan no more shall steal Your Word,
 I'll move my heart where You are heard!
- 3. I want to deal with rocks in me,From hidden sins, I would be free.My heart I would clear up through prayer,I'll gain more depth to root You there!
- 4. The choking thorns, us barren make, The life seed soon they'll overtake. Riches, anxiety reject, Just for God's growth the ground protect!
- 5. The sun must shine for us to grow, So persecution we will know. When it seems more than we can bear, Lord, help us drink You deeply there!
- 6. We want to grow to utmost height, Until Your Body comes in sight. Yourself in man will then be shown; Your plan at last by all be known!