

Mercy Seat

Copyright Marnie Swedberg, 1994

1) My fate, my will, my way,
I fought for so long
Before I recognized
The fight was all wrong.
You and me,
We're on the same team,
It's true!
I just imagined
I knew better than You.

Chorus:

No more fighting, I am resting anew.
The battle's over and the winner is You!
And in Your Mercy Seat
I find myself at rest,
For in giving up,
I've gained the best.

2) I am a masterpiece,
Created by You
No freak of fate,
Each day's a canvas brand new.
Paint scenes of me
That You would like to view.
As I yield my rights,
I bring praise to You.
Chorus

3) With this perspective
I can focus on You;
To show my love, my heart,
My great gratitude.
I want to live each day
In Your company,
I say, "Yes, Lord,
Live Your life in me."
Chorus

Ending:

Ahhh, Praise you Father,
The victory's won as I worship Your name.
Ahhh, Thank You, Jesus,
I trust You now and Your sovereignty claim.

HISTORY. One evening as I was reading back through my old journals, I found that the same struggle (eating and weight!) surfaced almost daily. What was troubling was that those journals were 15 years old, and the battle still raged on.

As I cried out to God for His insight, this song came. It has been a great comfort to me, in my bigness, that God has a design and plan for me in every area, including my size. Oh, how I have wasted countless hours of self-torture in this one area. But my heart's cry is this: to be like Jesus.

His time, His way. Maybe today!