

Reflections

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The image of him is the image of you
Your reflection carries the biggest clue
His spirit is like a living presence
His awesome power, his intoxicating essence

God lives in you, he lives in me
His Holy Spirit is the prescribed remedy
For all our doubts, distress, and fears
We seek his face as he answers our prayers

To fellowship and worship Jesus Christ
We need obedience more than sacrifice
Extending his kingdom and winning souls
Destroying the enemy and breaking strongholds

Do you feel him in you? Can you see him in me?
He has wrapped us with layers of sweet intimacy
The gift of eternal life, which he freely bestows
On the church, his bride, whose hand he holds

So, take another look or a glimpse into your mirror
And remind yourself that you are never inferior
You are a gentle Queen or perhaps a mighty King
Reflecting God's glory, like a white dove with open wings