Realised Eschatology for a Commuter

My car audio is currently circulating through random songs from our music collection. Sometimes there's a gift in which is contained, for a moment, the chief end of man.

Lamp unto my feet Light unto my path It is You, Jesus It is You



This treasure that I hold More than finest gold It is You, Jesus It is You

With all my heart
With all my soul
I live to worship You
And praise forevermore
Praise forevermore

Lord, everyday I need You more On wings of Heaven, I will soar With You This treasure that I hold More than finest gold It is You, Jesus It is You

With all my heart
With all my soul
I live to worship You
And praise forevermore
Praise forevermore

Lord, everyday I need You more On wings of Heaven, I will soar With You

Lord, everyday I need You more On wings of Heaven, I will soar With You

You take my brokenness
And call me to yourself
There You stand
Heal me in Your hand

You take my brokenness
Call me to yourself
There You stand
Heal me in Your hand

With all my heart
With all my soul
I live to worship You
And praise forevermore
Praise forevermore

Lord, everyday I need You more On wings of Heaven, I will soar With You

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