

I Am Yours

Revelation 7:1-8

In sickness and
in struggle, Father,
 I am Yours.
Through ordinary days and
when all the world is crumbling around me,
 I am Yours.
In pain and
in grief,
when completely enveloped in darkness,
 I am Yours.
When I am weak,
helpless,
sorrowful,
confused,
inconsistent,
ignorant, and
deeply, incurably needy,
 I am Yours.

You have sealed me as Your very own.
No enemy can threaten me.
No authority can accuse me.
No judge can condemn me.
No power can separate me from the embrace of Your eternal love.

Father, now and forever,
 I am Yours.

*Can a woman forget her nursing child
And have no compassion on the son of her womb?
Even these may forget, but I will not forget you.
Behold, I have inscribed you on the palms of My hands.
(Isaiah 49:15-16, NASB)*

Hymn: [Be Still, My Child](#)