

# Jill Phillips, Wrecking Ball

Just when my tears were falling deep enough to drown  
Down in the valley of the shadow of a doubt  
When I gave up that&rsquo;s when He came to lift me out and  
set me high  
When I saw it as a gift of matchless worth  
I started thinking it was something I deserved  
He pulled the rug from underneath without a word and left  
me dry  
Piece together these little mysteries  
It isn&rsquo;t hard to see the writing on the wall  
Triumph and tragedy, only God can be  
Both the builder and the wrecking ball  
He gave them freedom and a fertile promise land  
They took for granted their deliverance at hand  
Thirty-nine years later they&rsquo;re still walking through  
that sand  
Wondering why  
And He builds it up  
And He knocks it down  
Just to build it up even stronger