Akacia, Journal

Reaching Climber
Seeking Higher
Savior Granting
Heart's Desire

Target the mark
The High Call of God
Pressing on
The High Call of God

Valley's Shadow
broken vessel
caught in battle
dark opressor

Target the mark
The High Call of God
Pressing on
The High Call of God

Pressure falls upon me
crushing on my chest
Oh, I cannot breathe
locked in a skin-tight metal vest

Icy diamond sky above me
A chilling night all by myself
Unending as the days go by
Guilty and a victim of the lie

In the visceral Melee
I will call out Your Name
Jesus, guide me out of the
conditions of my life

but if this cup won't pass
and I must consume it all
uphold me with Your strength
or I will surely fall

Thoughts like oozing liquid
from reality to dreams they flow
I cannot concentrate
but I cannot let it go

This is poverty in spirit
This is mourning over sin
This is thirsting for Your righteousness
This brokenness I'm in

In the visceral Melee
I will call out Your Name
Jesus, guide me out of the
conditions of my life

but if this cup won't pass
and I must consume it all
uphold me with Your strength
or I will surely fall

Weight of glory
let the terror and the awe
upon our souls
let it fall

Holiness, Holiness
in moments we cease speaking
make us still
let us know that You are God
Holiness, Holiness

Weight of glory
as the chilling dome above
blue steel by day
rich diamond tapestry by night
Holiness--crying silent-- Holiness

Eternal words express the conflict
is there sufficiency in knowing
can we move to embrace?
or wait on the initiative of grace?

As we fix on unsure reflections
as we wait in holy desire
at the end of this life this mission
we await the beatific vision

And is it now, You're passing by?
and with our retrospective gaze
only after will we see it?
Await the day we see Your Face

As we fix on unsure reflections
as we wait in holy desire
at the end of this life this mission
we await the beatific vision

Approaching that which is oh so Holy, oh so Sacred
It was such a great injustice, oh My Lord
that they condemned You to death- Crucified You
Though Innocent You bleed and die

Oh mystery hidden from the ages
Oh Messiah, Jesus crucified
in all our wisdom
we could never arrive
in all our wisdom
we could never arise

Oh mystery, hidden from the ages
Oh Jesus, God incarnate
Crucified
blood poured, our souls to save
buried and on the third day
risen from the grave

In the sands of the desert where water was scarce
You have opened the floodgates of heaven
In a world of deception where lies would take rule
You have spoken and shown us the Truth

And The Spirit of God shall prevail
and His power shall never fail
word of grace to impart/ giving life to the heart
The Spirit of God

Purpose and fulness behind every moment
the sweetness of everywhere being Your hand
Causing to work towards good--in fullfillment

Holding each breath and beside every step
lifting, uplifting, reshaping, my life
torrents and storms but divinely I'm kept

How can I thank You Lord?
I am only spit and dust
Yet You love me, yet You give me
endless life/undying trust
endless life/undying trust

I could cry so hard and long
that I run out of salt for my tears
even this would not express
the gratitude, devotion and passion You're owed