

# 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 oppressor

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 fulfillment

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