

# Crystal Lewis, Wisdom Of Tenderness

I'm free  
'Cause Jesus loves me  
In spite of my being weak  
I know my Abba He delights in me

I see  
everything differently  
My brokenness has been kissed  
away by His grace

Chorus  
This wisdom of tenderness is  
Accepting that I am His  
Taking the fierce love He gives  
And living it  
Living it  
Believing that I am beloved  
Finding I'm free because of it  
Unconditionally giving love  
The wisdom of tenderness

Do I spend my days loving?  
Do I spend them judging?  
Do I point my finger or open my arms

Do my  
words convey my faith  
Do all of my ways  
measure up to the things that I say

Chorus

My faith is known  
By the love that I'm shown  
That is the way  
They will know  
I'm His own