

# Ginny Owens, I Am Nothing

I could travel over oceans, cross the deserts, climb the mountains  
Just to share Your story, bring You glory, and win souls for You.  
I could sing like an angel, songs so humble and so thankful  
Full of drama and emotion, so the world would know Your truth.  
I could give away my money and my clothes and my food  
To restore those people who are poor, lost, and down-and-out.  
Oh, I could succeed at all these things,  
Find favor with peasants and kings,  
But if I do not love, I am nothing.

I could live a flawless life,  
Never cheat or steal or lie,  
And always speak so kindly, smile warmly, and go about doing good.  
I could dedicate myself to do what everyone else wants me to-  
Listen to them, compliment them, say the things I should.  
I could show up every Sunday, lead the Choir and Bible Study  
And they all might come to know me as a leader and a friend.  
Oh, I could achieve success on Earth, but success cannot define my worth  
And all these actions, all these words, will not matter in the end-

Songs will fade to silence,  
Stories, they will cease.  
The dust will settle, covering all my selfless deeds.  
So as I strive to serve You,  
Won't You makes it clear to me,  
If I do not love, I am nothing.

If I cannot live my life loving my brother,  
Then how can I love the One who lived His life for me?

Sent to Earth from Heaven,  
Humble Servant, Holy King,  
Come to share a story, get no glory, and save my searching soul,  
You knew that I'd deny You, crucify You, but nothing could stop You from  
living for me, dying for me, so that I would know-

Songs will fade to silence,  
Stories they will cease,  
The dust will settle covering these selfless deeds.  
But Your life here has made it clear enough for me to see  
That if I do not love, I am nothing.