

REKINDLE IN ME

By John Lipinski

Rekindle in me, my servant's heart
I need to belong, and do my part
Prop me up, when I fall, show me the way to give my all
You know what's best for me, dear Lord, rekindle me!

I was shown the way, though years have now gone by
Unburdened my weary soul, given to the Lord
He took it off my shoulders, even now, as I grow older
Wasn't easy for me to stay on board

I know I'm just a man, and I want to do my best
Unworthy of the Grace, my God awards
Now, I still have these moments, a weakness of the flesh
But He forgives me ev'ry time, thank you, Lord

Rekindle in me, my servant's heart
I need to be strong, and do my part
Prop me up, so I won't fall, always willing to give it all
You know what's best for me, my Lord, rekindle me!

To this very day, my love for Him is strong
And I'd battle for the prize, with shield and sword
Wondrin' why there has to be, the devil, the enemy
Tryin' to steal my thunder for the Lord

Rekindle in me, my servant's heart
I still belong to you, never depart
Prop me up, take my all, I never, ever want to fall
Away from you, my Lord, rekindle me
Prop me up, don't let me fall, I need to give it all
To find those lost sheep, dear Lord, rekindle me!