

My Covenant.

What is a covenant you ask,
What does it really mean?
To bind oneself to God above,
As yet by us unseen.
How can we tell that He will know,
The things we offer Him,
And yet we know that He has come,
To save us from our sin.

When we were young we came to God,
And often did repent,
We really didn't understand,
But God knew our intent.
He knew that our desires were good,
And our ambitions firm,
Of sins of years yet not aware,
But we would surely learn.

And then we came to learn about,
The things this world holds dear,
We realized these very things,
Were what we most should fear.
The world, the devil and the flesh,
Would part us from our God,
A covenant was needed,
Or we would feel His rod.

And so to Jesus Christ we came,
To once again repent,
Now old enough to understand,
We'd sign our covenant.
The world, the devil nor the flesh,
Would rule us ever, now,
We've pledged to God indeed,
Forever to Him bow..

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