

Vernessa Mitchell

"Bring Your Best"

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Into a room, she softly entered
Humbly she came
That none can gracely see
The precious box within her hand
And as she knelt before Him
Put the oil upon His feet
Her life was changed and by her giving
She find joy complete

Bring you best to Him
Nothing less for Him
Giving all you have
By holding nothing in your hand
For your precious will or wealth
It's like a gift of just yourself
Giving all you have and all you can
To the Master

And so we'll find our lives today
Blessed beyond compare
With all the new life's abundant gifts
It's not so hard to share
But when it comes to giving
With all our times itelves
We fill to see the ones in need
And those who need our help

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Nothing less to Him
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By holding nothing in your hand
For your precious will or wealth
It's like a gift of just yourself
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To the Master
Giving all you have and all you can
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