

## Confession Of Faith "Erased"

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Consider then there is no purpose  
As oblivion hammers out it's name  
On this world as on all things  
If static our lives we end with no claim

To the One who is and preceded the One who was and  
forever

God of what use is breath  
When the mantle of Truth we've torn and now are bare  
Then further this life to what end  
So base is my mind so meager before Love

Cunningly my senses endure  
A harsh reproach from my feeble blind heart  
While earth's laurel crown I secure  
Upon my head, I see I have no part

Of Love so freely given  
Of Truth which lasts so far beyond my days

Where is the glory where is the honor  
In that which fades in that which dies

If there is a God if there is Truth  
Are we not showered in that reign  
Whether we choose to accept or to deny  
I fear all our knees shall weaken before Love

Reap Grace like a servant who needeth no scythe  
For the germ is already bread the meal prepared  
Embrace or decline life

So where is the glory where is the honor

Nowhere it is all gone it is all dead  
Nothing we build ever shall last  
So why with sight the firmament we seek God  
When there inside us waiting is Love

