

In Reaching Out
Robbie Rogers

In reaching out to those about,
I feel a need inside.
To seek the way, to try to find,
A newness of my own.
A way to be inside and out,
That makes a man feel true.
I turn my thoughts to God above,
And ask that I might receive;
Those things that he would have
Me do and say, to make me feel anew.
I'm old you say, and all bent down,
New tricks I cannot learn;
But what you see is not in me,
My Savior knows what makes me old.
My life is changing, with a newness within,
For truth now lies within my heart.
No searching far and wide to find,
No wandering round about;
I've turned to Christ, my heart does burst,
With joy and peace inside.
I burst with pride to tell the world,
Of that newness now in me.
But try I must to stay that pride,
And turn in humility,
To say to those around about,
Tis you that I must serve.