Same Spirit

If the same Spirit that raised Jesus from the dead now lives in me

And if the same power that spoke life into these bones

Is now seated on the throne of my heart –

How can I refuse to be changed?

How could I expect to stay the same

With the blood of Jesus running through my veins?

There will be love, joy, peace, faithfulness, goodness. kindness,

Gentleness and self-control – and finally patience

I’m waiting for patience

Against such things there is no law – Yahoo!

As I seek to know You more and more

If the same Spirit that spoke life into the church still speaks today

And if that same power that raised heroes from the dust

Still urges us to walk in His way –

Let us with one voice shout “Amen”!

United as His body again

And shining with His glory ‘til the end

Becoming more like Jesus every day

Becoming more like Him in every way