

Because Somebody Shed His Blood for Me

Because Somebody shed His blood for me, that's the reason why when I sing songs of adoration to Him, I bow to my knees and cry.

My Savior, Jesus Christ, has done more for me than I even understand.
He's healed my family, kept my siblings safe and involved me in His glorious plan.

My Redeemer, my Friend who looks past all of my mistakes.
He gives me a life of beauty and good pleasure though evil abounds and takes.

For this lost, misguided, hater of the Cross He most certainly did die.
He was beat, tortured, He gave His life so in Hell I don't have to sigh.

And even today though I've been a Christian for oh so many years,
He forgives me for my willingness to sin when I ignore His Crucifixion tears.

Because my Savior shed His blood for me I don't care what anyone thinks.
I live my life in a peculiar way without ties to any of Satan's links.

I enjoy serving the Lord and I will remain obedient to His will.
Though others don't understand or agree, I keep my Father's commands even still.

He is faithful to me, tender, abundant loving, merciful, wise and true.
Though trails reside and storms abide, He shows me, "I'm here with you."

In recognition of Calvary's purpose, my life has turned and changed.
Because Somebody shed His blood for me I keep my eyes on Heaven's range.

He shed His blood for you as well and hopefully you will be all that He intended for you and have joy and peace eternally.

Poem by Alicia Hill-Thompson visit www.YouShallPrevail.com for more Christian encouragement

Provided by The Gospel Lighthouse Church

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