

Plumb Line

Jamie Lipe

Were I to speak in glorious tongues and fancy words
Yet void of all expression of love
All of my effort lost I would find
And only be a hollow sound, empty noise

Were mountains moved and thrown away by my faith
Pour out my gifts, mysteries revealed of heaven
Yet having not ever learned to love, I am nothing
Give away my life only to find I've gained nothing

Renew my spirit, Set my soul on fire
Oh fiery Love I have to love like You
You are my plumb line set my heart ablaze with Truth

Your love is large and patient, Your love is strong yet gentle
Your love is kind to all it encounters, It is not proud, does not dishonor
Your love does not delight in evil but always celebrates the truth
It's never selfish or easily angered, Remembers not all my wrongs
It is a safe place of shelter and always hopes and perseveres
It never fails... No... It never fails

What if we lived this way?
What if we loved this way?
How many things would change all around us?