

Lord, Reel Me In

“LORD, I would love my brothers, others,
that naught in me sorrows Thee.”
Too late...failing, wailing before Him,
I'd plead on humbled knee,
“Jesus, reel in my blame, my shame;
make sweet this bitter heart in me.”

“LORD, I would forfeit all things, shun kings,
if touching close it brings Thee.”
Failing, wailing again before Him,
I'd weep on humbled knee,
“Jesus, reel in my pride,” I'd cry.
“Lay low this vain, proud heart in me.”

“LORD, I would surely fight for, die for,
sacrifice my all for Thee!”
Instead, failing, wailing as before,
I'd mourn on humbled knee,
“Jesus, reel in my haste and waste;
take charge this reckless heart in me.”

“LORD, I would bear the cross, any loss,
that nothing of me cost Thee.”
Failing, but not wailing as before;
silent, I bent my worn-out knee.
“My child,” He smiled, “I reeled you in
when you gave your heart to Me.”