

## **COURAGE by Stuart Townsend**

Worry seems to know my every move,  
With every new imagining, he whispers in my ear.

Even when I've nothing left to prove,  
He's painting possibilities of failure and despair.

So God, I'll stand with open hands  
and heart just fixed on following.

I'll keep my eyes on this day's prize  
of finding You in everything.

Courage to take one step at a time  
today is my gift, not tomorrow.  
Courage to walk with Christ in my sight  
The path strewn with laughter and sorrow

Wonder if I'm ever really here,  
Retreating to the fantasies of what my life could be.  
Captive to the highwayman of fear  
He's robbing me of everything that's right in front of me.

I'll learn to see what's given to me  
and cherish every part of it.

My all I'll give to those I'm with  
and act with grace and honesty

Courage to take one step at a time  
today is my gift, not tomorrow.  
Courage to walk with Christ in my sight  
the path strewn with laughter and sorrow.

Let me hear the child that cries within.  
The wounds that weep with bitterness of innocence betrayed.

Help me own the hurt behind the sin.

Let healing and forgiveness flow like cool refreshing rain.

So with each day, I'll choose to say,

The past won't have a hold on me.

Through loss and pain, my hope remains  
the power of Christ at work in me

Courage to take one step at a time  
Today is my gift, not tomorrow.  
Courage to walk with Christ in my sight  
the path strewn with laughter and sorrow.