**I Have A Gift (7-1994) 2011**

Oh Holy body, oh body so glorious,

The bride of the One foretold.

Bought back with a price, our lives are victorious,

Possession more precious than gold.

The gifts that He gives, we use for His purpose,

To draw men so they can be whole.

The more that we use them the more that they profit,

Achieving God’s spiritual goal.

He lives in this temple, He fashions this clay,

Our spirits can never grow old.

The life that he gives, brings peace day by day.

As firm to His promise we hold.

CHORUS

I have a gift by His Grace and the touch of His Spirit.

I have a gift, to show others the way and not fear it.

To show gospel light to a world that can’t see,

And not be afraid if they jeer it.

To share of His love and speak of His love,

To any so humble to hear it.

Gospel Lyric (music available Pamela Jean Wertman)

George Wertman

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(Written by request to complement a message on evangelism at a church plant we were helping)