

For What It's Worth

Dogwood

For what it's worth, thank you.
For what it's worth I love You.
For what I'm worth, take me.
For what I'm worth, use me.
I've read of all You've done for me,
Now let me do for You.
And I pray that I never lose sight
Of all that You went through.
And the stripes on His back,
Can you see them? Can you imagine?
And holes in His hands can you feel them?
Nails pierced the skin.
And the feet that he stood on so broken,
His spirit still strong.
And the love that He's given to me
Is forever-long.
For what it's worth, thank You.
For what it's worth, i love You.
For what I'm worth, take me.
For what I'm worth, use me.
And the stripes on Your back,
I can see them. I can't imagine.
And the holes in Your hands, I can feel them.
Nails pierced the skin.
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