

Dear Me

Nichole Nordeman

Dear Me

This is a letter to the girl I used to be

Dear Me

There are some things that you should know

It's not my intention to embarrass or to shame you

What's inside the rear-view mirror is closer than it appears

We do the best that we know how, with what we have been given

And the difference between you and I is, I've been given time

In time, you'll see

Dear Me

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Some things are not as simple as we said

Remember when we thought there were a handful of some magic words to pray

A guarantee and a down payment on a mansion

Remember all the rules we made about the Body and the Blood

The hoops we made them jump through

Though He offers it to everyone

I'm so sorry

Do you remember now the things I said I thought that I deserved

My flag, and safety, a place to learn

The things I know I didn't earn

And bless their hearts, I'm sure it's hard

But handouts don't help anyone

And all the talk about the system

I sure hope someone can fix them

I said those things

Dear Me

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You'll see, you're gonna take the long way

And there is nothing you could do or say to separate you

From the love of God who made you just exactly as He meant to

And you cannot imagine all the places you'll see Jesus

But you'll find Him everywhere you thought He wasn't supposed to go

So, go!... Go!...

And hold all the mothers, whose babies bleed from bullet holes

And feel all the hunger, the bellies and the bones

Shout for the prisoner, cry for justice, loud and long

And march with the victims, as Jesus marches on

And sit at all the tables, 'cause Jesus eats with everyone

And dance to the music, if you can't sing its native tongue

And cry for the wombs, the mothers and the empty arms

And hold high the warriors, fighting now for freedoms' song

And love, love, love, love

Like it's your own blood

And love, love, love, love

As you have been loved

Love, love, love, love

Like it's your own blood

Love, love, love, love

As you have been loved

Love, love, love, love, love

Like you have been

Love, love, love, love, love
It's all about love!
Love, love, love, love, love
His name is love
Love, love, love, love, love

Dear Me
You did not learn this in a day or two or three
So ask a lot of questions
But Jesus loves us, this I know
And there are no exceptions