

## This Thorn

Twila Paris

Thank you for this torn embedded in my flesh  
I can feel the mystery, my spirit is made fresh  
You are sovereign still and forever wise  
I can see the miracle opening my eyes

To a proud heart so quick to judge  
Laying down crosses and carrying grudges  
The veil has been torn  
And I thank you for this thorn

Thank you for this thorn fellowship of pain  
Teaching me to know you more never to complain  
Thank You for this love planted in my side  
Faithful patient miracle opening my eyes

I never thought I'd say it without reservation  
But I am truly grateful for this piercing revelation  
Of a proud heart so quick to judge  
Laying down crosses and carrying grudges  
The veil has been torn  
And I thank you for this thorn

And if You chose to take it, I will praise You  
And thank You for the healing in Your name  
But if it must remain, I thank You for Your rod  
Evidence of Father-love for a child of God

I join You in sorrow  
So much less than You have borne  
And I thank you, really I thank You  
Lord I thank You, I thank You for this thorn