

#### 4. Destiny's Journey

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Cool of morning, new day dawning  
Glowing future for the day  
Weary travel, heat of battle  
There is no time left to play  
Must be learning as I journey  
School's a miracle away  
Existential, confidential  
Knowledge greater than the day

Broken pieces nearing midday  
Dreams that rose with rising sun  
Reach meridian blessed splendour  
Dreams so high, but what is done  
Now I'm up here looking back there  
Patchwork quilt and morning's gone  
And the afternoon awaits me  
Fiery trial is midday sun

Desire to slip beneath the patchwork  
Rest awhile, it comes I pray  
But quilt's silken strands are breaking  
Like fig-leaf brand won't last the day  
Turning swiftly on my heel now  
I face the brightening western sky  
Head ablaze, reflected glory  
Already fading to the eye

Watching shadows race toward me  
Wrinkles track the sinking sun  
Try to beat this earth's rotation  
Prolong my day, but youth is done  
Though bruised and hurt I'll never tire  
Still His word burns in my heart  
With tongue like sword unsheathed in fury  
I'm spirit man and I'm on fire

Hold His blood-stained banner higher  
Proudly raise it in your hand  
May this body be the pages  
Let his love outwork his plan

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And ere the cool of evening catches  
My God upon His garden path  
Precursor to my resurrection  
As the day ends, one may ask  
Why O why God did I have to  
Fight and struggle the whole way?  
Breaking ground with such small reward  
Is this really my forte?

He'll unveil his revelation  
To show what purposes He planned  
It doesn't matter what's before you  
When You are safe within his hand  
Who can quit this winners' circle  
When flesh is weak the spirit's strong  
For our God is more than able  
to make us stand to sing our song  
So come on now all Christian victors  
Heaven's heroes call us on  
You've been called it's time to travel  
People's souls for freedom long

Come destiny, mark of the ages  
It's Christ in me the victory's won  
He's danced the victors dance on Satan  
He always ends what He's begun  
Another man, another champion  
Another victor with a song  
Another glorious son you've made me  
Full of Jesus, King of Love.

Hold His blood-stained banner higher  
Proudly raise it in your hand  
May this body be the pages  
Let his love outwork his plan