

Not Just Another Day

This isn't just another day this is a day to rise,
And lift your heart to God and with it raise to Him your eyes,
A day to seek the face of God and there your vows renew,
Vows you spoke for tears through need of Him to walk with you,
Vows of love and sacrifice, noble vows you made,
Vows for which you would have died lest they be disobeyed.

This is a day to fan to flame the warmth of love grown cold,
A day to dream, a day to do before your love grows old,
A day to ask for wisdom knowing Time will not repeat
The choices you must make this day for triumph or defeat.
This isn't just another day, but one for God to fill
With purpose and with power to know and carry out His will.

This is a day to pray that you'll not faint and fail the Lord,
But face with courage all it brings of fire and sword,
A day to rediscover that beyond and through all strife,
Your God will speak within you words of Spirit and of Life,
A day not to be wandered through. But one that God has given
To walk by faith on Earth and live by strength that comes from Heaven.

Why is it, Lord, we let the days and months and years go by,
And live so much with little thought of what we do or why?
As though we had no destiny beyond this present Earth.
As though each day was never meant to have eternal worth?
O' give us wisdom not to let our best years slip away,
But count each day as precious, and not just another day.

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