

*the master plan
Or
The Master's plan*

*Often as we walk along I want to choose the way
I pull You by the arm and go charging into the day
Sometimes You follow willingly where I want to go
Other times You hold me fast and firmly tell me "No"
I'm not always sure I've heard what You have said
But other times I chose not to listen to You instead*

*Other times along the path I want to stop and cry
For I feel lost, alone, and too afraid to try
I'm so busy crying I don't see You're here
Standing right beside me catching every tear
In the middle of my deciding which way that I should go
You wait patiently 'til I remember that You already know*

*This path is not new to You the way it is for me
For You placed each stone and grew my climbing tree
You planned in advance the places we would go
Knowing there'd be times I'd stubbornly cry out "No"
You know how to bring me back to Your perfect way
And how to strengthen my heart to walk another day*

*I pause and look back at the places we did roam
It reminds me of Your faithfulness on our journey home
Places I thought I'd go and things I thought I'd do
Have turned out for good because I walked with You
For when I made my master plan it was truly flawed
For I'm not the Master here, that name belongs to God*

*The Master's Plan will take me on the path that I must go
For traveling right beside You is where I'll learn and grow
I'm still not sure where I'm going or what I am to do
But I know I'll get there safely because I walk with You
Remind me how I trust You as we walk along each day
For You've proven Yourself faithful in every single way*