

CHANNELS ONLY

Open up to be a vessel
For the Life of God above.
Open out to be a channel
 For His Love.
Be a crystal clear reflection
Of the glory in His face.
Be a mirroring connection
 For His grace.

We are not the source of Goodness—
We are carriers of Light.
We receive the joy of gladness
As we shine into the night.
We dispel the curse of sadness
And restore the blind to sight,
When we open to the flow of Love and Light.

Set aside the proud desire
To be perfect on your own.
God can set your soul on fire—
 God alone.
You will fail to keep the letter
Of the law when it is “dead.”
You will follow Jesus better
 Spirit-led.

We are people of potential,
Torches waiting to ignite,
To display the Lord’s credential
That puts demon floods to flight:
God’s anointing, the essential
Fruits and gifts both blazing bright
To defeat the damning darkness with His might.

We get out of tune without Him
In the noisy, clashing sprawl
Of the worldly crowds that doubt Him
 And His call.
We get withered, weak and wounded
Trying to outrun His lead.
But as open channels only,
 We succeed.

We are soldiers on offensive,
Rescuers of souls in plight,
Not accusers, reprehensive,
We’ve been healed and now invite
Others to the cure expensive
That can cleanse sin’s blinding blight:
Jesus’ blood, our only weapon in the fight.

— David L. Hatton, 9/6/1992