

A Reflection of God – by: Brandon Dean

My child, you're so close to my heart
I never intended you to feel this pain
To feel lost, forgotten, abandoned or rejected
My child, I call you My Beloved
Experience My freedom, find your hope in Me

I know you feel like you're not heard
When you needed to share, I heard and was there
I remember when You felt all alone
No one there to call you their own,
But you were still My cherished one

My son, I love you just the way you are
You don't have to prove yourself to Me
I know your passion for Me is pure
Your cries have never gone unheard
How many times I've wiped
Your tears away with My cheeks

I am Yours and You are mine
Nothing can separate us
I have called you, destined you by name
As a witness for My fame
So walk in the truth of who you are in Me

Lord, I receive Your path
I will not believe the lies from my past (Repeat)
When I think there's nothing left, You still have the best