

Blessings Come to the Unworthy

Blessings come to the unworthy,
upon those who never strive.
to the ones who seldom worry,
doing little with their lives.
For the sun up in the heavens
cares not where its warm rays strike,
while the raindrop's cooling waters
fall on good and bad alike.

As we righteous ones expectant
wait upon our just reward,
storing up the heav'nly treasures
promised to us by the Lord,
blessings, mercy, ever flowing
from the God who loves us all
will be given to those others
who were slow to heed the call.

There's no cause to feel resentment
when we stand before the Lord,
for the good we might be doing
is indeed its own reward.

Stand with God to lift the lowly.
Stand with God in mercy shown.
Join the Lord in his great mission
to bring all before his throne.
Have no care for compensation
or for what your gifts are worth.
Stand with God and share his passion
to bring heaven to this earth.

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