

## **Is This Really My Birthright?**

*(I, the black sheep of the family, speak)*

I am Jesus's.  
His judgment about me  
Is true and just,  
Filled with grace and love.

You rescue me!  
You set my foot on solid ground.  
You bathe me in love,  
Cleansing me  
And bandaging me back up,  
Salves rubbed in.

Rocked to sleep in Your arms—

Awoken by sunrises,  
Awed by sunsets,  
Astounded by love freely given—

Surprised by joy—

## **Is this really my birthright!?!**

This lovingkindness  
That doesn't let me go,  
That searches for me diligently  
When I become lost or stray!

## **Is this really my birthright!?!**

The ONE WHO SEES ME rejoices and shouts  
“Come celebrate—  
My lamb who was lost  
Is now found!”

*(The responsible brother who does no wrong speaks)*

REJOICING

Don't You know

What that lamb did, Jesus!?!  
He wasted his life doing bad things!  
He dishonored You!

*(The One Who Sees Me speaks)*

Oh, responsible son of mine—  
I HAD to rejoice—

Your brother who was lost  
Is now found!

Your brother who was dead  
Is now made alive!

I had to rejoice!  
Come, celebrate with me!

I had to rejoice!  
What was lost is now found!

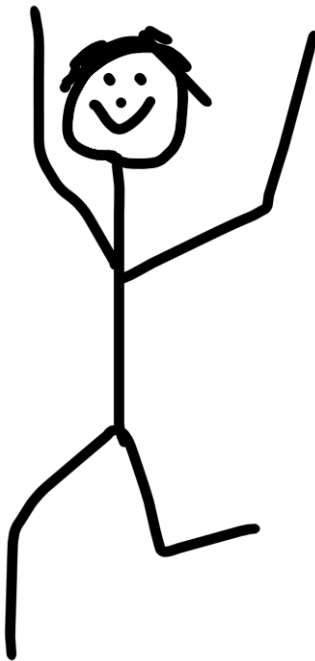
*(I, the black sheep of the family, speak)*

Jesus,

I've been found!

I've been found!

Dead, but now alive!  
Forgiven.



Healed and healing.

Made new.

Washed by the blood of the lamb.

Purified.

Made whole.

No longer hiding.

No longer ashamed.

(Well, still working on that one!)

You give me new life.

But it is a journey for me

To learn how to walk

In newness of life.

You give me a new path to walk—

A new identity—

A new relationship with You.

**This is my birthright? It is!**

Even though I still need cleaning up,

You've been healing me

And how well I know it.

I've a long way to go

Learning to walk

This path of abundant life—

But so far I have come—

So far I have come.

You, Jesus, know just how far I've come!

You who began a good work in me  
Are faithful to complete it.  
I rest, Jesus, on Your faithfulness.

I praise You for that refiner's fire  
You put me through  
To make me more like You.

Give my kids and their kids  
And their kids' kids  
More freedom in You  
Than I have.

Help me learn  
To sit uncomfortable-like  
With others' feelings of anger—  
To hopefully, one day,  
Sit more easily  
With someone else's anger.

That's a big one—I don't have that skill yet.

I am Yours—  
Do with me what You will.  
I trust You.  
I want You in my life!

**Being Your beloved kid is my birthright!**

I am Yours and You are mine!

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