

Lead On

*My journey through the wilderness
Only led me far inside
Down the path toward humility
Where my deepest fears reside*

*A great battle on the Jabbok
My mistrust compelled me to fight
Driven by pride and bitterness
Through the long and arduous night*

*Each blow made me more discontent
As even my anger proved lame
Even still I did not let go
Nor would I give up my name*

*The blood on my lip tasted sweet
Though a limp now hinders my path
If I cross over with the dawn
Will You assuage my wrath*

*What should be the fate of desire
Is it a fair trade for a cross
I need a pillar of fire
To guide me past longing and loss*

And Jacob was left alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day. And when he saw that he prevailed not against him, he touched the hollow of his thigh; and the hollow of Jacob's thigh was out of joint, as he wrestled with him. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me. And he said unto him, What is thy name? And he said, Jacob. And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and with men, and hast prevailed.

Genesis 32:24-28