

Unjudged



I care very little if I am judged by you or by any human court; indeed, I do not even judge myself. My conscience is clear, but that does not make me innocent. It is the Lord who judges me. 1 Corinthians 4:3-4

We waste so much of precious time
In trying to please others;
Too often then our lights don't shine
For criticism smothers.

Yes, fitting in can comfort bring,
Obeying rules can matter,
But sometimes we must spread our wings,
And expectations shatter.

The world can often chains impose
On those who do not follow
Its vain restrictions, gaudy clothes,
And values, vile and hollow.

We're judged by others in our lives
Who really have no right;
Their cruel comments cut like knives
And nasty words can bite.

There is but one all righteous Judge,
Our dear Creator Lord,
Who, as through life we weary trudge,
Has mercy on us poured.

No human view or earthly court
Can rule a humble heart.
To God is whom we must report;
God's laws our paths do chart.

Oh, yes, we live in love and peace
As much as faith allows,
But Christ has given us release
From greedy, sinful vows.

Let's live our lives as Christ has shown,
Not fearing worldly blame,
For we the grace of God have known;
Through Christ we bear no shame.