

# TAKE MY LIFE (I AM YOURS)

THOUGHTS FROM KEVIN SLOUS

## ROMANS 12:1 (NIV)

“Therefore, I urge you, brothers and sisters, in view of God’s mercy, to offer your bodies as a living sacrifice, holy and pleasing to God—this is your true and proper worship.”

You’ve likely seen it happen. You may have even been part of the experience: a young child, not much older than a toddler, spies a valued object they intuitively know they’re not supposed to have unsupervised. It looks good, and so they take it. Perhaps to play with it. Perhaps to simply examine it more closely. In any case, it’s something they know they shouldn’t have, and they don’t want to get caught. And so, while mindlessly handling their new treasure, they peer around the room only to see out of the corner of their eye... Dad.

And like a bolt of lightning, they blaze across their escape route. “Get away! Get away!” Looking over their shoulder, running in the opposite direction of the one they perceive to be their adversary in the moment, then it happens...seemingly out of nowhere, and as quickly as they took flight—WHAM! The coffee table.

And immediately, amidst tears, they drop their treasured possession and turn towards the one they were fleeing, arms open, “Pick me up! Pick me up!”—reminded that daddy’s love for them is greater than their selfish actions. And they run to him, laying down what they had only moments before believed to be their joy and worth. A change of mind. A change of direction. A change of tune. And after the child is comforted, ensured that they’re alright, together they examine and enjoy what has now become a surrendered gift.

We’re often like that.

Laura Rowsell’s new musical setting to the familiar words of “*Take My Life*” along with original chorus demonstrates the close, and often intertwined, relationship between consecration and repentance, resting in the assurance that we belong to our loving Father. That all we treasure—all we are—becomes more beautifully, and most fully, what it was intended when in His hands. A living sacrifice. A life characterized by surrender and consecration. This is worship. An offering. A laying down. A placing of all we have and all we are into the loving care of our heavenly Father.

My life, my moments, my days...My voice, my will, my heart...

*Even when the doubt sets in.  
Even when I’m running in the opposite direction.  
...When the night is dark and I can’t see.  
You’re always standing next to me, and I am reminded that I am Yours.*

Heartfelt songs and sincere sentiment can move us, and should, to our knees; to complete abandonment of all we are to all He is.

**TAKE MY LOVE; MY LORD, I POUR AT THY FEET ITS TREASURE STORE;  
TAKE MYSELF AND I WILL BE EVER, ONLY, ALL FOR THEE.  
EVER, ONLY, ALL FOR THEE.  
'CAUSE I AM YOURS.**