

## Sermon

## Disciple

Oh God, I've done it again  
You stare me in the eyes  
And I look away  
You come around my house  
And I'm not home

And If I had a dollar  
For every time I sinned against You  
Well I'd be a rich man

Why are You still here  
When I told You to leave?  
Why do the oceans  
Never get past my knees?

You lift me out of the water  
Every time I loose away from You  
You made me a rich man

And If I had a dollar  
For every time I sinned against You  
Well I'd be a rich man

You lift me out of the water  
Every time I loose away from You  
You made me a rich man