

# I Am Nothing

Ginny Owens

I could travel over oceans  
Cross the deserts, climb the mountains  
Just to share Your story  
Bring You glory and win souls for You

And I could sing like an angel  
Songs so humble and so thankful  
Full of drama and emotion  
So the world would know Your truth

I could give away my money  
And my clothes and my food  
To restore those people who are poor  
And lost and down and out

Oh, I could succeed at all these things  
Find favor with peasants and kings  
But if I do not love, I am nothing

I could live a flawless life  
Never cheat or steal or lie  
And always speak so kindly  
Smile so warmly and go about doing good

I could dedicate myself to do  
What everyone else wants me to  
Listen to them, compliment them  
Say the things I should

I could show up every Sunday  
Lead the choir and Bible Study  
And they all might come to know me  
As a leader and a friend

Oh, I could achieve success on earth  
But success cannot define my worth  
And all these actions, all these words  
They will not matter in the end

'Cause songs will fade to silence  
Stories, they will cease  
The dust will settle  
Covering all my selfless deeds

So as I strive to serve You  
Won't You make it clear to me?  
That if I do not love, I am nothing

And if I cannot live my life  
Loving my brother  
Then how can I love the One  
Who lived His life for me?

Oh, sent to earth from Heaven  
Humble Servant, Holy King  
Come to share a story, get no glory  
And save my searching soul

You knew that I'd deny You, crucify You  
But nothing could stop You  
From living for me, dying for me  
So that I would know

That songs will fade to silence  
Stories they will cease  
The dust will settle  
Covering all my selfless deeds

But Your life here has made it  
Clear enough for me to see  
That if I do not love, I am nothing