

# Blessed And Broken

Nicole C. Mullen

I dream of being a doctor.  
I dream of being a pilot.  
I dream of being a soccer player.  
I dream of being a basketball player.  
I dream of being a pastor.  
I dream of being a race car driver.  
I dream of becoming a teacher.

His momma said here's  
Some fish and bread. There's  
Just enough to get you by.  
It's not a lot, but  
It's all that we've got.  
Then a tear came to her eye.

And she took it, blessed it,  
As she looked up to the sky.  
She said, "Take it and share it.  
I pray it will be multiplied"

It was so little. There were so many  
To feed them all would take so much.  
But He didn't laugh when the boy gave Him  
What He knew was not enough

So Jesus took it and blessed it  
And all the love that filled His eyes  
When He held it and broke it  
'Cause only then it multiplied

So I said "Take it, bless it, hold it,  
Break it, Break it, Break it"

Messed up and wounded  
Undone and yielded  
I offer up this sacrifice  
It's not a lot but  
It's all I've got  
What can You do with such a life?

Then Jesus took it and blessed it  
And all the love that filled His eyes  
When He held it and broke it  
'Cause only then I multiplied

See Jesus took me and blessed me  
And all the love that filled His eyes  
When He held me and broke me  
'Cause only then I multiplied

So I say change me and please bless me  
Lord please hold me and please break me  
I know You'll take me and I'm asking You to bless me  
And Lord please hold me and I know You're gonna,  
You're gonna break me

And I'll multiply

I'll multiply