



## A Passion

By Jon Michael Ogletree

You came to give your life for mine,  
You took my sins up on that cross;  
You came to teach me that to die,  
Is for gain and to live is loss.  
You have a passion for me that I (just) can't understand;  
Why would You love me, give me eternity of holding your Holy hand?

You came to pay the price for me,  
Though I have nothing in return;  
But to live my life for you by faith,  
It is nothing that I can earn.  
You have a passion for me that no one understands,  
It is my own doing that You, Lord Jesus, bear those markings on your hands.

A Passion, A Passion,  
That I can't comprehend.  
I disobey, I do things my way, Yet you still call me Your friend.

A Passion, A Passion,  
That I can't understand  
You're omnipotent, You're the Great I Am, fully God and fully man

You came to liberate the world  
Of its sin and sin's offspring,  
You came to show the world that You  
Are Jehovah the mighty King.  
You have a Passion for me that I am grateful for,  
You have changed my life, You have opened my eyes, so I can love You more  
(and more).

(Chorus)

I have a Passion for You Lord.