

THE FLIP SIDE

BY

Rachel Edwards

I'm living on the flip side
Of what my life could be,
Protected by my Master
Who set my spirit free.

Some people call me lucky;
They think I have it made,
But I know God has blessed me;
His love will never fade.

Each day I count my blessings
And greet the morning sun;
I thank Him for His goodness
And all the things He's done.

He sends the sparkling water
That dances on the lake;
He opens up the rosebuds;
There's nothing He can't make.

The butterflies that visit
Each petal by my door
Are part of his creation,
But there is so much more.

I used to wish for riches,
The things that money buys,
But now that I've found Jesus,
He's where my spirit lies.