

Credentials Not Needed

You need not bring a resume,
Nor proof of what you've done,
No degree of scholarship,
Nor trophies you have won.

The job that's there before you,
The one you're called to do,
Requires that your willing,
To let God's *love* shine through.

Requires that you trust, there,
Going forth each day,
Knowing that God's *love* shines,
To brightly, lead the way.

The job or the vocation,
The mission where you are,
God's calling given to you?
To be His light, His star.

That's all that's really called for,
You'll know just what to do,
God's *love* will shine on others,
'Twill heal, redeem, renew.

It's really not a job, there,
No career ladder you'll climb,
Living from your truth, dear,
You'll find life so sublime!

To be God's point of light, dear,
To be His shining star,
It is God's finest calling,
As One with Him, you are.

In closing, know I *love* you,
So close, we now have grown.
I will never leave you,
You are not alone.

3/10/21. Given from Jesus. Sharing is encouraged, but please acknowledge the website. Thanks.