

In Christ is My Identity

Written by Danielle Agnew

Dust into destiny
How to comprehend this mystery?
In Christ is my identity

All other things, God spoke into being
But daughters, for you and me
He reached down, He bent a knee

His hands formed flesh and bone
His breath, the first breath mankind had
ever known

In the garden, side by side, they walked
The intimacy as they laughed and talked

Fear had no existence
Only the fullness of God's presence

But this love story?
It has an enemy

Do not listen to the lies
Do not fall for the disguise
It will be all of our demise

He masquerades as an angel of light
But he has come to bind us to the night

To the shame
The pain
It's not a game
The way the enemy knows my name
The way the liar pours out the blame
The way the deceiver keeps me in chains
The way I struggle as I battle to reclaim

This truth

Dirt formed into beauty
How, Jesus help me see?
In Christ is my identity

Immanuel, God with us, a heavenly King,
returns to the dust

He leaves His royal throne behind
Can you believe, with us in mind?

And before He has even begun
A Voice from Heaven declaring, this is my
beloved Son

He is humble and meek
To love and serve is what He seeks

To find, to keep
To shepherd even the most hopeless and
lost sheep

To show compassion
And live out the passion

To fix this mess we're in
And pay the wages for our sin

Come all, let us adore Him
For the joy set before Him
He allowed them to abhor Him
And with a crown of thorns adorn Him

He took the shame, the pain, the blame
In honor of our names
To break our chains and rise again

Yes, for this truth

Earth fashioned into masterpiece
Now, are you beginning to believe?
In Christ is my identity

“Fear not”, says the Lord
“You are mine, you have my Word

I called you by name,
For My glory and My fame

You are a new creation,
A holy, royal, chosen nation

And I am with you, I am for you
I go before you, I adore you

Shine my light and build my kingdom
Let go of the world and walk in freedom

For freedom you have been set free,
Leave everything else and follow me”

Even in our limits, there’s potential
The possibilities are exponential

Look, tiny seeds He sows
In the good soil below
Watch as they grow
As living water flows
His light glows
Others come to know
And the sheepfold grows
As His daughters go

And proclaim this truth

Clay molded into possibility
Have ears to hear and eyes to see!
In Christ is my identity

So, you may still argue you are broken
But trust these things over you He has
spoken

Your hurts and hardships have been seen,
You are a vessel He is redeeming

Take your thoughts captive, you have a
choice

Hide His word in your heart, listen for His
still small voice

Set your minds on things above
Become more like Him, live from His love

There is enduring value in broken
wholeness
Declare His love, share your story with
boldness

And remember His new mercies when you
awoke?
He welcomes you under his shared yoke

Light and easy
Come to Him when you are weary
There’s no performance or anxiety
Only rest and a promised reality
His Spirit lives in you and me
And there’s a place for us in the heavenlies

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