

Never a Regret

By: David Burruss

**It is an honor I do not deserve,
A privilege I could not earn,
To stand before the God of heaven
And feel my heart within me burn.**

**I've never come to worship You
And left with regret in my soul,
For every time I seek Your face,
You restore and make me whole.**

**So daily, Lord, I take my cross,
Even when the cost is real,
When standing firm is not easy,
And sacrifice is what I feel.**

**Still I will live to honor You,
In every step, in all I do,
For it is my joy, my highest call,
To worship and to follow You.**