

Zeal for His House

An inspired poem:

Let the zeal of My house eat you up
And consume everything not from above
Lay yourself upon the altar of sacrifice
Become a living offering of praise and love
No longer consumed by ambition or concern
But willing to be consumed by fire, willing to burn
So the world can watch My living sacrifices burning free
Free of fear, shame and worldly lusts
Free to pursue their God with all they have
For the world no longer holds anything for them
Nor has the enemy anything on them

"...he met Jehonadab the son of Rechab coming to meet him. He greeted him and said to him, "Is your heart right, as my heart is with yours?" Jehonadab answered, "It is." Jehu said "If it is, give me your hand." He gave him his hand, and Jehu pulled him up into the chariot. And he said, "Come with me and see my zeal for the Lord."..."

2 Kings 10:15-16 (AMP)

"...give your bodies to God because of all he has done for you. Let them be a living and holy sacrifice—the kind he will find acceptable. This is truly the way to worship him."

Romans 12:1 (AMPC)