

# Strength in Weakness

By Matt Schroeder

When I am weak, I am strong,  
So weak I don't even feel like I belong.  
If I had something to boast of,  
I would refrain — I know I am made of dust.

God has sent a messenger of love,  
A reminder that I am not above.  
I begged and begged that it might be removed;  
Why this would be good, I am confused.

I sought explanation,  
But instead a promise that brought satisfaction:  
“My grace is sufficient for you.”  
And it is bright — a perspective that is new.

I sought a way for a smoother ride,  
But now I have been brought closer to His pierced side.  
Once I shunned my pains, this thorn in the flesh,  
But if it were not there, I would make a mess.

Once I avoided being in need,  
But now I embrace it as His deed.  
Once my weakness I thought disqualified,  
But now in my strength I despise.

He is my strength and my shield,  
So in my weakness His power will be revealed.