

This Time of Year

Pastor Sharon Bendixen - 05 December 2023

This month of December going into January is sacred to me
I'm going to be so awake
There's so much at stake
I'm at my post. I'm in Your army
You've not given me leave
You've got some things up your sleeve
For me to see, for me to know. So I'll show
I'm at attention. I'm not slack
Not gonna lose my footing. Not going back
I'm showing up in the spirit. I'm in position
Not going to lose ground, going to go higher
Not going AWOL. Not giving my body to other things
I'm progressing and advancing in this way into 2024
I give myself holy to You
You'll not find me asleep at this critical time
I'm Yours, and You are mine
You'll find my mind stayed on You
You'll find me faithful. You'll find me true
Not gonna do like the darkness of this world
Their fun is not my fun
This time of year, not going my own way
This is my Sabbath
This is my opportunity for a Crossover
I cross over from the old to the new
The old, old, old thinking about this time of year
Dead, dead, dead in me, I'm so clear
You'll find me so changed about December going into January
In the future, this time is Yours. Forever to do what You will
Sacred to You, these months will be. I'm in Your army
I see, I see this opportunity for this to die
You first, always You first. To this extent, this big
May all the pleasures and activities of this world
be like gravel in my mouth and set my teeth on edge
I'm climbing up this mountain. I'm not falling from this ledge
I'm making progress in my climb, not stopping now
My eyes set on You
Not doing Christmas like the world when there's a current war raging
Raging for souls of men and women and boys and girls
I'm not a partying Christian anymore
My face is set like flint
There is a resolve in me that's not been there before
You can count on me at this time to be at my post watching and praying
Not partying and playing. Not being at ease
Oh, yes. Rest and refreshing will be my portion
Praying in the Holy Ghost, and praising while at my post
But partying and playing and being at ease
For me? How I've been at this time of year, now it does cease
Hmm? Hmm? Hmm? Hmm? This is how it went in me
Give my money I'm spending on myself?
Allocated already in my envelope to some young one dedicated to You

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Sacred to You, these months will be. I'm in Your army*



Who does this? Me?
Is there something here I must see?
Is this holiday so sacred and holy to me that I can't see?
Has it blinded me to You so long?
Oh, I see now, I see
I'll not go dark in this light. I'll cross over from the dark into this light
Through the veil of Your blood, Jesus. I come. I'm Yours
I'm giving my all to the call
Here I am, wholly available to You
Oh, I see. This time of year given to me
My opportunity by You to come through
My circumcision, my change, it's all happening right now
I'll cancel all my plans. Holy available, here I am
For me to be at ease means I'm standing with my feet apart
And my hands behind my back
It does not mean I'm slack
My armor is still properly on. Even my sword is in my hand
I'm a soldier. There's a war. I'm not burying my head in the sand
I stand up. I stand tall, brave, and strong
I'm a soldier of the cross. I give my all. To Him I belong
Live for the cause of Christ, I will
The cross before me, the world behind me
No turning back. No turning back
Not choosing a life of ease
I choose the reproach of the cross
I endure hardship as a good soldier of Christ
It's not myself I please

Ordinary Hymns and Spiritual Songs

