

Lyrics for a song without music (yet)

These Stones

VERSE 1:

There are stones that I carry within me
That were forged by my troubled self-worth.
They're not stones that were made in Creation,
Not the stones that were formed in the earth.

All these stones are a hardship to carry,
Weighing down ev'ry step that I take.
I am praying You lighten my burden,
By making them crumble and break.

CHORUS 1:

Be my Mason, oh Lord, make me tranquil.
Take these stones that I bear in my heart.
Form them into a Rock of Salvation,
Make me whole with the Grace you impart.

VERSE 2:

There's a stone in my hand that I'm holding,
It is painful and hot to the touch.
It has been in my grip for so long, Lord,
The great heft on my palm is too much.

I look to Your strength to uphold me,
Your guidance will forge me anew,
My request is you take this stone from me,

To feel peace when I give it to you.

CHORUS 2:

Be my Mason, oh Lord, make me peaceful.

Take these stones that I bear in my heart.

Form them into a Rock of Salvation,

Make me whole with the Grace you impart.

VERSE 3:

On my neck, oh dear Lord, is a millstone,

Such a load is a burden to bear,

I am bruised by the woes it's created

I feel crushed by my enemies wear.

Oh my Lord, You're the source of my healing.

When there's weight on my soul, You bring ease.

Lift these stones from my spirit and free me.

You're the Healer who cures my disease.

CHORUS 3:

Be my Mason, oh Lord, make me holy.

Take these stones that I bear in my heart.

Form them into a Rock of Salvation,

Make me whole with the Grace you impart.

Steven Cupo

July 2020

(amended November 2022)