

Blessed and Broken

Nicole C. Mullen

Spoken:

I dream of being a doctor.

I dream of being a pilot.

I dream of being a soccer player.

I dream of being a basketball player.

I dream of being a pastor.

I dream of being a race car driver.

I dream of becoming a teacher. His momma said here's

Some fish and bread. There's

Just enough to get you by.

It's not a lot, but

It's all that we've got.

Then a tear came to her eye. And she took it, blessed it,

As she looked up to the sky.

She said, "Take it and share it.

I pray it will be multiplied" It was so little. There were so many

To feed them all would take so much.

But He didn't laugh when the boy gave Him

What He knew was not enough So Jesus took it and blessed it

And all the love that filled His eyes

When He held it and broke it

'Cause only then it multiplied So I said "Take it, bless it, hold it,

Break it, Break it, Break it" Messed up and wounded

Undone and yielded

I offer up this sacrifice

It's not a lot but

It's all I've got

What can You do with such a life? Then Jesus took it and blessed it

And all the love that filled His eyes

When He held it and broke it

'Cause only then I multiplied See Jesus took me and blessed me

And all the love that filled His eyes

When He held me and broke me

'Cause only then I multiplied So I say change me and please bless me

Lord please hold me and please break me

I know You'll take me and I'm asking You to bless me

And Lord please hold me and I know You're gonna,

You're gonna break me And I'll multiply

I'll multiply (x4)

Songwriters

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