

Phil. 3:12-16

Forgetting what is behind;
Straining for what is ahead,
Let's press on with all our mind,
And all that hinders let's shed.

Make your goal to win the prize
In this rapid race of life.
Upon that goal keep your eyes;
Don't get sidetracked by the strife.

CHORUS:

God has called to higher things.
To His challenge we must rise.
He will grant our spirit wings,
If we aim to win that prize.

2.

We are not already there,
And from perfect we are far,
But in Christ we have a prayer,
If we're reaching for that star.

It's a height we can't achieve
Without Jesus in our heart,
But if in Him we believe
We can finish what we start.

CHORUS:

3.

We can do it Lord Jesus,
If you will grant your power.
We can do it, so free us,
And send a mighty shower.

Send a flood of your Spirit,
And wash away all our pride.
Our mind from doubt, Lord clear it,
Till we rise up to your side.

CHORUS:

Phil. 3:17-21

We have many great examples,
Who live according to God's Word,
But there's also always samples,
Who do not follow what they've heard.

They are enemies of the cross.
They have an awful destiny.
They all will suffer total loss
At judgment in eternity.

CHORUS:

Jesus is to be our focus.
He has it all under control.
So as He became just like us
To make us like Him is His goal.

2.

Get your mind out of the gutter
Where you think only earthly things.
Don't waste your time on such cutter,
But look to what Christ Jesus brings.

We are citizens of heaven,
And there's nothing there that's shoddy
And all in Christ be given
Perfect copies of His body.

CHORUS:

Phil. 3:1-9

Rejoice in the Lord always.
This I often do repeat,
But in life's school hallways
You must beware of deceit.

Watch out for those clever dogs
Who mutilate their own flesh.
They live by their catalogues
Of such legalistic mesh.

We the true circumcision
Worship God by His Spirit.

Basic to our decision,
We avoid flesh, and fear it.

Confidence is in Jesus.
He's the one we glory in.
He from the flesh can free us,
And overcome all our sin.

As Hebrew of the Hebrews
A legalist I could be.
I was once the best of the Jews-
Near a perfect Pharisee.

But I now consider loss
All that I used to treasure,
For my Lord upon the cross
Made me rich beyond measure.

Phil. 3:7-11

There's no greater education
Than to know Christ as one's Lord.
There is no other foundation
That can lead to such reward.

So like Paul begin your longing
To gain all you can of Christ.
We should all to Him be thronging,
For His all be sacrificed.

There's no righteousness without Him,
Except that which comes from law.
All the brightness of it goes dim,
For it has a fatal flaw.

Without faith it is no good.
It is only selfishness.
Many of the pass have stood
On the law without success.

Oh I want to know my Christ,
And His resurrection pow'r;
To know what He sacrificed
On the cross in His last hour.

Sharing in His suffering,

Being like Him in His death,
Till on me He's conferring
His own resurrection breath.