

# The Spirit of Love Goes Before Me

by David Washington

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
To make my way clear.  
The Spirit of Love that I am goes before me  
To bless my world.  
    And the road rises to meet me  
    As I stand in this holy place.  
    The abundance of Life turns to greet me.  
    I feel Love's grace.

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
And makes my way clear.

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
To make my way clear.  
The Spirit of Love that I am goes before me  
To light my world.  
    And the road rises to meet me  
    In the motion of every breath.  
    The assurance of Life rises through me.  
    I find my rest.

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
And makes my way clear.

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
To make my way clear.  
The Spirit of Love that I am goes before me  
To bless my world.

The Spirit of Love goes before me  
And makes my way clear.