

Take It From Him: For Men of Standard & the Women Who Love Them

# Man #1: The Determined Man

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### My Freedom (Parts 1 & 2)

#### Part 1 - This Is Who I Am

Don't think I'm conceited when I say what I'm about to say  
This is a new day for me; I'm going to walk in my freedom today  
When I live out my beliefs, my enemies have to hold their peace  
Don't get me wrong, troubles in this world today will not cease  
I ask that you give me credit for trying to live what I believe  
I'd rather be buried than to hang with someone who lives to deceive  
This is who I am, a man who's striving to live right  
Don't take this out of context; yes, I'm waging the good fight

I refuse to bow down to another man; no man is worth bowing down to  
But give up my life for a righteous cause? Now that I'll gladly do  
I can't afford to be double-minded, unstable in my ways  
I need to redeem my time on earth, counting down these evil days  
I don't want you to think I'm saying, "Either love me or leave me,"  
That's not being fair to you, and that will give you cause to deceive me  
This is who I am: a man who's forgiven and glad that he's free to fly  
Don't keep me bottled up; I'm ready to spread my wings and kiss the sky

I love you with all my heart, and I hope you understood that succinctly  
But just in case you didn't, I want you to know that I love you distinctly  
I refuse to be a hypocrite; then what meaning will my life have for you?  
I would be a fraud, a perpetrator, and I should burn in hell with them, too  
Whatever this world throws at me, I'll accept; I want to live my life being  
real with you

Maybe that's asking too much, but I know in the end WHO I answer to  
This is who I am: a man who's going somewhere to bless somebody else  
If I've been set free, why should I keep this confidence and my freedom to  
myself?

#### Part 2 - The Punishment

Whom the Son sets free is free indeed  
I feel like a flower in a garden, knowing I have to live around weeds  
The weeds are trying to punish me, and I have to stand strong  
I need to be prepared to fight for my freedom, all the day long  
If I'm speaking health, but not walking it, my eloquent words are in vain  
And that's probably why my body's going through so much pain  
I'm truly free, so don't punish me with your temptations  
I have a job to do for His Kingdom; He's sending me to the nations

I see my past in the rearview mirror, and now I'm trying to witness to you  
But I used to think I had to be all things to all men; so I'd do what you'd  
do  
Now that I've changed, I refuse to punish my body like I used to

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So don't con me, and don't try; I don't know what will get through to you  
If I continue to hang around you, I'll fall into the trap you have set before  
me

I know my spirit is willing, and my flesh is weak; this is the fight I  
currently see

But I'm truly free, and I'm going to fight the faith fight till the end  
I'm going to walk in freedom and in health; with or without you as my  
friend.

I see so many people punishing their bodies while proclaiming their  
Christian liberty

But a line has to be drawn, be tempted and suffer punishment, or be truly  
free

I choose life, and I will speak life and live life until I'm called home to  
glory

I understand most diseases are due to punished bodies, I want my life to  
tell a story

The story is that I live what I believe and refuse to compromise what I  
believe

This is who I am, and I pray that if we choose health, His blessings we'll  
receive

I'm truly free, and I'm going to live the life I'm supposed to live  
I've got so much Word to spread to the world and love for this dying world  
to give.

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### **I Believe In Morality**

I met a woman at a restaurant, and she was college-aged  
Her spirit was lovely, but her flesh was full of rage  
It was like watching a lion want to roar, but she didn't have a  
chance  
She was all about having fun without looking for romance

She was my waitress this evening, and I was curious about her  
aspirations  
I asked, "What do you want to do?" and she said with a hesitation  
"I want to move down South and be a topless dancer at a men's  
establishment!"  
I was taken back by that, but I decided to add my two cents

I said, "You have so much to offer than your body in this life,"  
"These men just want their desires fulfilled,  
to make you a harlot not a wife,"  
She said, "Another guy said he'd pay me if I kept my clothes on."  
I said to myself, "Praise God," but I sensed she was head-strong

I challenged her and asked, "Do you know what your self-worth is?"  
She said, "Yes. I see you both are reaching out to me, and I cherish  
this."

I told her that women are more attractive on the inside than out  
I believe in morality, and this is what I'm all about

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### **My Mind on the Word**

I've got to keep my mind on the Word and the Word on my mind  
If not, I'll find that my past will keep my life in a spiritual bind  
Some of us men, mighty men of valor, had baggage before knowing  
Christ

We need to leave it with Him, for His grace alone will suffice  
Christ took that weight of sin when He went to the cross  
We need to drop the baggage at the altar, leave the land of  
spiritually lost

Some of us did, got saved, and could take the world by storm  
We prayed, fasted, and preached boldly, and to some folks, that's  
not the norm

It's always women in church, and we have to be taught by them  
It's not about us, or them, it's all about keeping our minds focused  
on Him

Back to the lesson, some of us don't deal with the issues at hand  
The past still calls and it knocks you down hard like a garbage can  
We don't deal with them until we look them in the face  
By that time, the past becomes difficult to erase  
It's not hard to keep our mind on the Word of the Lord  
And the enemy knows that's something he can't afford

To see a man with a renewed mind, and focused on Jesus  
The devil knows that's the only name that frees us  
From his snares and slavery, so we can be as free as the wind  
But all we have to do is keep our minds at all times on that Word  
and maintain the victory over sin

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### Bring It On

(Inspired by "D" Poetic Preacha's Bring It On)

I know living this life can be hard at times  
But you've got to be brave even if standing for Christ is a crime  
There will be times in your life where you will have to stand alone  
And every demon in hell will think that God is nowhere to be found  
on His throne

This is not the time to entertain the devil  
He's just a hindrance, keeping you from your life's next level  
Remember, when you think that you won't last  
Remind that fool of his future when he brings up your past

There's no way, no how, that I will be defeated  
Now you can say I'm arrogant or overly conceited  
But when you move in Jesus Christ, you really shouldn't care  
What others think about you, for the Savior's always there

So devil, bring it on, if you really want to fight me,  
My foot is on your neck - you don't want this Holy Lightning  
I stand for Jesus Christ, so do what you have to do  
After all, you were created, lost your purpose-shame on you!  
Take your whining, complaining, and accusing to the throne  
God will see you sent from heaven with the blood, screaming Jesus  
Bring it on; bring it on, BRING IT ON!

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### A Message to the Haters

What's this I see? Oh, it's that hating spirit around me  
I thought it was a party, but javelins and darts surround me  
It's coming from both my true enemies and fake friends of mine  
I knew they were scheming, just a total waste of time

I love my brothers and sisters dearly, and I will always be true to  
them all  
Nothing will come between us, and if one falls, I'll remind them of  
their call

Why do they hate me? Because I'm true to my alliance  
So they're trying another scheme, to see if I'm acting in total  
defiance

These haters can try to rip me apart  
But they won't succeed, for Christ will always be in my heart.

When my ways please God, enemies will be at peace with me  
I'm going to praise Him right now, even through this adversity  
There's a saying that he who laughs last, laughs best  
Bring the hate on, it's all good, I'm going to pass this test

If I can't be who I am, I won't be fake for you or anyone else  
Now don't get mad at me; you brought this on yourself  
You can say I need counseling, and I'm schizophrenic too  
My life isn't predicated on what you say and what you do

Yes, I'm a converted introvert; so don't try to change me  
Accept me for me, and let me be who God says I'll be

Why do you envy the gifts and talents that have been bestowed  
upon me?  
You act like you're for me, but deep inside, you're full of jealousy  
So I say, "Keep on hating. I'd rather you tell the truth than tell me  
a lie  
But no matter what, it's in Christ I live and in Christ I die."

**If I Decided**

If I decided to stand for holiness, would you  
Say I'm intolerant?  
Say I'm narrow-minded?  
Stand with me?

If I decided to end my life right now, would you  
Pray for me?  
Speak life to me?  
Pound me down and say it's my fault, and I deserve it?  
Rejoice because I hurt you too many times?  
Say my life doesn't mean anything to you?

To my sisters:  
If I decided to stand up for what I believe, would you  
Emasculate me and say I don't know anything?  
Take my job, my possessions?  
Say you need someone that you can control?  
Embrace this man of God who's trying to live right?

If I decided to treat you like royalty, would you  
Declare you don't deserve me or vice versa?  
Accept me to convert me into what you want?  
Find a way to use me?  
Trample over me like a trifling ex?

To everyone:  
If I decided to make a stand for Jesus Christ, would you  
Spit on me?  
Have me *killed*?  
Say that I should die in the name of Allah?  
Rejoice with me?  
Support my cause?  
Stand with me?

Good thing I've *already* made up my mind.