# A daughter of Your design

Wanda Viola

Why did he do it to me? Why did he hurt me so? He was the one I trusted. I was too little to know. He put my heart in prison; darkness engulfed my soul. When I became a woman, how could I ever be whole?

He stole my heart then crushed it. I buried it far behind. I was afraid of being who You made, A daughter of Your design, A daughter of Your design.

I've lived with fear inside me, pain that I couldn't bear.
Those memories forgotten, yet my heart cried out in prayer.
Outside my body wasted. Inside I hid in shame.
Then the fog started lifting and I remembered his name.

**Chorus** [afterwards, modulate]

I want this fear no longer, I want this hate to go, What he has done, forgiven, so that Your love I can know. I want to call You, Father. Will You take care of me? I want to be Your daughter, just as You made me to be.

Lord, take my heart, remold it and liberate me inside. I'll trust in You to gently make me new, A daughter of Your design, A daughter of Your design.

Lord, take my heart, remold it and liberate me inside. I'll trust in You to gently make me new, A daughter of Your design, A daughter of Your design.

### **Transference**

Wanda Viola

Flute verse (C)

You're like my Daddy. I loved him so! But he betrayed me as a child, I know. At times I feel deeply drawn towards you; you seem like him to me. And when I work so hard for you it's him I want to please.

When I was little, I longed to be
His pretty princess he would love so sweet.
As Daddy's little girl I tried to catch his heart within my hands.
So when I feel mixed up towards you, I hope you'll understand.

It's so confusing. My heart is often turned upside down, For he was using my love to meet his needs somehow. And though I wish you'd come and be the dad I need I can't live expecting you to be a daddy to me.

I realize now I'm testing you.

If I'm your friend, will you betray me too?

I feel so fragile deep within my heart for I was victimized.

And all the feelings flood back in when I look in your eyes. Chorus A

Flute verse [then modulation to D]

I need a daddy who loves me so!
Who won't betray me in the way I've known.
A daddy who will always be there when I need to run and cry.
He'll wrap me up within his arms and comfort me inside.

I have a Daddy. He's the compassionate Lord above. He cares so deeply and daily demonstrates His love. Inviting me to come, He listens to my needs. Now at last I have a dad who gently cares for me.

Flute ending (part of the chorus)

To my friend and teacher A big thank you to all who have ministered the Father's love to me!

References: Matthew 12:46-50, Galatians 4:6

### The Father's love

Wanda Viola

### Flute introduction

I stumbled home in tears. Would Daddy now disown me?
To my surprise he ran to me and hugged me.
He'd seen me coming near. With searching eyes He'd waited.
He'd longed and prayed for what He knew I could be.
I kneeled before Him and confessed my sins.
I felt so unworthy and humbled then.
He saw I was broken and this is what I heard,
"My child, how I love you. Dear one, how I've missed your face."
He kissed me and loved me and wrapped me in His warm embrace.

I kneeled before Him and confessed my sins.
I felt so unworthy and humbled then.
He saw I was broken and this is what I heard,
"My child, how I love you. Dear one, how I've missed your face."
He kissed me and loved me and wrapped me in His warm embrace.

"My child, how I love you. Dear one, how I've missed your face." He kissed me and loved me and wrapped me in His warm embrace.

Flute Ending (start of the song)

Reference: Luke 15:11-32 (The Prodigal Son)

## Will You be a true daddy to me?

Wanda Viola

Flute introduction

Will You be a true daddy to me? When I come will You listen? I need one who will listen to my heart. Will You be my daddy? Will You be a true daddy to me? May I sit in Your presence? Will You now open up Your heart to me? Will You be my daddy?

My heart cries for a father. May I be Your daughter, Resting in a love that won't betray? Will You love me purely, holding me securely? Let me find in You a peaceful place.

Flute bridge

Will You be a true daddy to me, helping me be a lady?
May I be the sweet princess of Your heart? Will You be my daddy?
Will You be a true daddy to me, one I trust in completely?
You'll protect me and with You I'll be safe. Will You be my daddy?

### **Chorus**

Flute bridge

Will You be a true daddy to me, one who'll love with compassion? When I sin I will run back to Your arms. Will You be my daddy? Will You be a true daddy to me? Will You love me forever? I will sing and I'll laugh with You each day. Will You be my daddy?

#### **Chorus**

Flute ending

References: Romans 8:14-17 I John 3:3

### I can cry now

Wanda Viola

I can cry now, without shame I'll show my heart, Not deny now what's within the deepest part As He unties now all the ropes that held me down As I receive the Father's love.

I have tears now, I am free to say I feel, Persevere now as His love my heart reveals, He calms my fears now teaching me to love anew As I walk in the Father's love.

Flute Verse

I can feel now God's compassion when you cry As He heals now and I sit close by your side I'll not conceal now how your pain is moving me As we grow in the Father's love.

References: Genesis 45:1-8, 14-15, 46:29, 50:15-21 Luke 7:36-50, 19:41-44 II Corinthians 1:3-4

## Forgive?

Wanda Viola

### Flute Introduction

How hard it is to leave this hate and anger, Lord, with You. Oh, help me to surrender this, then live my life anew. You have showered me with mercy! I have felt Your warm embrace. How can I stay bitter when You've shown such grace?

I forgive them, Lord, forgive them, Lord, as You've forgiven me. I lay this at your righteous feet, my Savior and my King.

I forgive them, Lord, forgive them, Lord, as You've forgiven me. I lay this at your righteous feet, my Savior and my King.

Flute ending

Reference: Matthew 6:12, 14-15, 18:21-35

### **Dressed in white**

Wanda Viola

Flute Introduction (first 4 lines)

He has made me pure and holy, Dressed me in a robe of white. Spotless now I come before Him, I'm His joy and His delight. Now my Father calls me lovely. I'm His daughter, He the King. He invites me to His presence. For Him I will dance and sing.

Now my Father calls me lovely. I'm His daughter, He the King. He invites me to His presence. For Him I will dance and sing.

Flute Bridge (4 lines: "Now my Father...sing)

Sing whole song again

Flute Bridge (2 lines: "Now my Father...King)

He invites me to His presence. For Him I will dance and sing.

Flute ending

For Becky—to dance!

References: Romans 5:19

II Corinthians 5:21, 12:2-3 Ephesians 1:4, 2:18, 5:26-27

Philippians 3:8-11 Colossians 1:21-22

Titus 3:4-7

## Trapped!

Wanda Viola

I'm trapped inside and fighting to get out.
While pacing to and fro inside I shout!
Each time I get close to you, why am I so afraid?
Feeling panic deep within I want to run away!

It's not a wonder I am so afraid.

When I was young I built a barricade.

Each time I was hurt inside the little me said, "Wait!

Do not trust your soul again to rest in one's embrace."

Let me run! Oneness is too scary.
I need space to work on what I buried.
I must find an answer to my fears.
Growing close, there's terror in my tears.

I search the walls, where can I find a door?
I see it now where there were bars before.
Who is standing quietly now reaching out to me?
In his hand he gently holds the cage's golden key.

Should I run? He is not too scary.
Who is He? With Him should I be wary?
I don't know if I can trust again.
I can't tell if he is foe or friend.

He speaks so softly, beckons me to come. I stop and stare and want no more to run. By his presence he has calmed the panic deep inside. Now within his love I'm not compelled to run and hide.

**Ending** 

He is the One, the only One Who holds the golden key. Jesus is Love, the only One Who is able to set my heart free.

He is the One, the only One Who holds the golden key. Jesus is Love, the only One Who is able to set my heart free. (this line 3X)

To Brent—Thank you for your love and patience

## Why am I afraid of you?

Wanda Viola

Why am I afraid of you?

Sometimes when you touch me I just want to run away.

I curl up inside and there I want to stay until the fear subsides.

You're learning to wait 'till I come out of hiding, To gently be present as you walk here beside me, Loving with patience, understanding my fear, Seeing my plight when you are near.

#### Chorus

You understand now why I run when you come near, Why inside I panic when you say, "I love you, dear." I was so little when my heart tore in two. Now it's hard trusting even you.

#### Chorus

I know there's a place I can find deeper healing, As I allow Jesus to continue revealing How deep the pain goes, then He helps me forgive. Jesus is teaching me to live.

I'm not so afraid of you. Sometimes when you touch me I can love you in return, Relaxing deep inside the way so long you've yearned. I'm learning to abide, in His peace, at times.

For Brent—Thank you!

# Thank you for crying with me

Wanda Viola

Thank you for taking the time to hold me. Thank you for caring enough to cry. You shared a part of the grief I'm feeling, Such sadness bottled up inside.

I needed someone who'd cry with me, Who'd share my long buried pain. For when I had suffered from others' sins Where would I run with my shame?

Thank you for offering comfort to me.
Thank you for weeping with those who weep.
You brought a spirit of gentle healing
To anguish that was buried deep.

Chorus

Thank you, O thank you.
Thank you for crying with me.

Thank you, O thank you.
Thank you for crying with me.

For Brent with love

References: John 11:32-35 Romans 12:15

## Thank you, my friends

Wanda Viola

Thank you, my friends, for your love. Thank you, my friends, for your prayers. Thank you for listening intently to me. Thank you for tears you've shared.

There were times when I wondered how I'd get through. I would cry to the Lord then He'd send you.

Thank you, my friends, for your love.
Thank you, my friends, for your prayers.
Thank you for listening intently to me.
Thank you for tears you've shared.
Thank you for tears you've shared.

Thank you to all of my friends who have prayed and supported me through all of my healing!

### Your bride

Wanda Viola

I was your bride so long ago. How young we were back then.
How different I would be if I were starting once again!
I really didn't know how to receive you, to take your heart inside.
The wounds I had from growing years had closed my heart with many fears,
Caused me to run and hide.

How I thank the Lord He's touching me as I'm giving Him my pain. And what we've been through, though difficult, He will only use for gain.

You've tried to show your love for me in multitudes of ways. You've longed to be so close to me but often found delays. You didn't comprehend how I was hurting inside of my walls. I wanted to reach out to you but didn't know just what to do To answer your heart's calls.

Chorus

My love, I give my heart to you in ways I never knew,
When I became your bride and said I'd always walk with you.
I know the future holds so much between us. His Spirit makes us new.
Forgive me now for words of mine that grieved your heart so long a time.
Our love He will renew.

Chorus

For Brent with love

References: I Peter 1:3-9 II Peter 1:2

### Isn't this what love is all about?

Wanda Viola

Flute Verse

Looking back on the years we have walked together, Drawing so close, then pulling apart, We are two humbled sinners who see our weakness, Learning in love to now touch with our hearts.

When you laugh or cry, I will be here by your side. We'll trust the Lord of Love to help us work things out. Whether rich or poor you are mine and I am yours. After all, isn't this what love is all about?

We have seasons of glory and times of goodness, Teasing and romance and warm laughter, too. But so often we wanted to feel closer Wondering how we would ever get through.

#### Chorus

There are times when I've hurt you and said, "Forgive me," Learning how deeply your tender heart feels. Then I'm thankful for Jesus, He comes and meets us, With His compassion He tenderly heals.

#### Chorus

Flute Chorus

W: After all, isn't this what love is all about?

Brent—Thank you for your commitment to your wedding vows and for the love you have shown me in all we have been through!