

# *My Worth*

By JJ Davenport



**My worth** comes not from the gold on my hand, not from my job, and not from my man.

**My worth** was bought on a ragged old tree on a dark dark day that would end in victory.

**My worth** is not because of my works, because of the people I have saved, or my little quirks.

**My worth** comes from my father, who saw it fit to have a plan and never quit.

**My worth** requires obedient faith an unwavering love and enormous, enormous, enormous grace.

**My worth** can't be bought - for the price has been paid. And through baptism, I am saved.

**My worth** you see, can never come from earthly things, for my ransom was paid by a heavenly King.

So one day I'll be asked, "are you worthy to pass"? And my answer will be "**Jesus died for me.**"