

The Right Mirror

THE LYRICS

Sophia Oakley · words by Tehilla Luttig





The Right Mirror

SONGS AND LYRICS

sung by Sophia Oakley
words by Tehilla Luttig

www.tehillaluttig.com



You never were a duck –
you've been a swan all along.

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Mirror Likeness

Written by Tehilla Luttig



I used to read the night as proof
That I was barely here
A speck beneath a billion suns
Too small for heaven to hear
But every burning galaxy
Began inside a thought
If His imagination made me
Why should mine be trained so small?

And something in me whispers
I've been seeing this all wrong

Galaxies don't make me smaller
They remind me where I'm from
The hands that scattered stars like fire
Left their fingerprints on us
This breath inside my body
Came from breath that wakened dust
I come from a Creator
And He made me in His likeness

I want to speak into the storms
And watch the chaos answer peace
Carry resurrection hope
Into rooms resigned to grief
I want to see the ones once told
They'd never walk, get up and move
I want to live beyond the borders
Of what fear says I can do

I will not pull my dreaming closer
Just to keep it safe and small

Galaxies don't make me smaller
They remind me where I'm from
The hands that scattered stars like fire
Left their fingerprints on us
This breath inside my body
Came from breath that wakened dust
I come from a Creator
And He made me in His likeness

The dust has long since settled
On the roads where Jesus walked
But the ripple of one life fully lived
Is still waking human hearts

Storms went still
Bodies strengthened
Empty hands became a feast
Fear lost ground

Walls came open
Love made outcasts family
Two thousand years
And still it moves

Still reaches
Still creates
This is more than being noticed
More than numbers on a screen

I want to leave a living ripple
Through people I may never meet
So let imagination thunder
Past the limits I have learned

No more trimming down the vision
Till it fits inside my fear
Let the dreams that give me goosebumps
Run as far as they can see

His likeness lives in me
His likeness lives in me

Galaxies don't make me smaller
They remind me where I'm from
The God who breathed the worlds to life
Put creative fire in us
So I'll speak into the storms
I'll reach beyond what I can see
I'll let everything He placed here
Become fully alive in me
I come from a Creator
I will not apologize
For the fire He placed within me
Or the space it occupies
I come from a Creator
And He made me in His likeness

In His likeness
I will let the dreaming loose
In His likeness
There is more that I can do
In His likeness
I'm beginning to believe it
His likeness
Is alive in me



Galaxies don't make me smaller
They remind me where I'm from
The hands that scattered stars like fire
Left their fingerprints on us

I will not pull my dreaming closer
Just to keep it safe and small

I come from a Creator
I will not apologize
For the fire He placed within me
Or the space it occupies

God Believes In You

Written by Tehilla Luttig



We were on holiday together
When my father met a man
Who had been living with addiction
My father asked him
"Do you believe in God?"
The man looked at him and said
"No"
And my father said
"That's okay
God still believes in you"
And the man burst into tears

No altar call, no bargain
No "clean yourself, then come"
No asking him to prove that he
Deserved to still be loved
Just one sentence found the place
That shame had kept concealed
God was not afraid of his "no"
God already knew what it concealed

Love wasn't waiting for his faith
Love had already moved his way
Before I ever believed in God
God believed in me
Before I knew how to reach for Him
He had already reached for me
I wasn't first to choose this love
I wasn't first to speak
Before my faith could answer Him
God loved me first

I used to think belief began it
Like God responded to my prayer
Like certainty unlocked the door
And brought Him close from somewhere
But faith does not create His love
Or make Him finally appear
Maybe faith is simply waking
To the God who's always here

I was never the beginning
I was waking to what had always been

Before I ever believed in God
God believed in me
Before I knew how to reach for Him
He had already reached for me
I wasn't first to choose this love
I wasn't first to speak
Before my faith could answer Him
God loved me first

What if all you have is "no"?
What if faith won't leave your throat?
What if life has taught your heart
That it is safer not to hope?
Your doubt does not erase you
Your questions do not make Him leave
His love is not held together
By how tightly you believe
Even if the only word
You have for God is "no"
Love is not offended
Love already knows

That's okay
God still believes in you

Before I ever believed in God
God believed in me
Before I knew how to reach for Him
He had already reached for me
I wasn't first to choose this love
I wasn't first to speak
Before I knew His name at all
God loved me first
He did not love me in response
Or wait for certainty
It wasn't faith that made Him faithful
God loved me first

I watched a grown man fall apart
Because someone finally saw him whole
"That's okay
God still believes in you"
God loved you first





Your doubt does not erase you
Your questions do not make Him leave
His love is not held together
By how tightly you believe

Before I ever believed in God
God believed in me

Even if the only word
You have for God is "no"
Love is not offended
Love already knows

Not Lost

Written by Tehilla Luttig



A sheep wandered off from the ninety-nine
Followed the grass till it fell out of sight
The Shepherd knew it was His all the same
Went out looking and called it by name
Didn't wait for it to find its way home
Being lost never meant it didn't belong

Maybe being found
Doesn't make me belong
Maybe I belonged
All along

I was Yours all along
I had worth all along
I can't be lost if I didn't first belong
If I lose sight of me, You never do
I am Yours
I have worth
I belong
All along

A coin slipped down where nobody could see
It didn't choose the falling, didn't choose where it would be
Covered in dust, hidden out of sight
Still worth the same in the dark as the light
She lit up the room and swept every space
Its place had changed, its value never did

Maybe being found
Doesn't make me belong
Maybe I belonged
All along

I was Yours all along
I had worth all along
I can't be lost if I didn't first belong
If I lose sight of me, You never do
I am Yours
I have worth
I belong
All along

One son went looking beyond his own door
For love and pleasure and something more
One stayed home and worked every day
Trying to earn what was his anyway
One came back believing he'd forfeited his name
The other stayed home but was striving the same
The Father went out to both of His sons
Neither had stopped being one

Maybe being found
Doesn't make me belong
Maybe I belonged
All along

I was Yours all along
I had worth all along
I can't be lost if I didn't first belong
If I lose sight of me, You never do
I am Yours
I have worth
I belong
All along

Then call the neighbours
Set the table
Bring the music
Make some room
For the sheep
For the coin
For both the boys
Love makes a celebration out of finding what was Yours
No probation
No audition
No earning our way in
Just come and join the dancing
You've belonged since the beginning

I was Yours all along
I had worth all along
I can't be lost if I didn't first belong
If I lose sight of me, You never do
I am Yours
I have worth
I belong
All along
I am Yours
I have worth
I belong
All along

Maybe being found
Doesn't make me belong
Maybe I belonged
All along





Maybe being found
Doesn't make me belong
Maybe I belonged
All along

Its place had changed, its value never did

Being lost never meant it didn't belong

Different Math

Written by Tehilla Luttig



Five loaves
Two fish
Five thousand people
Do the math on this
We counted the mouths
We counted the bread
Already decided
How the story would end

Then You said, lift your eyes
There's more here than you see
What looks impossible from here
Isn't all of reality

Different math
Five plus two
Five thousand ate
You do the math
Different math
Everyone fed
Twelve baskets over
When everyone left
More when it finished
Than when it began
Maybe what I see
Isn't all that there is
Five plus two
Twelve coming back
I'm getting excited
By Your kind of math

So here's what I've got
And here's where I am
Here's what I know
And here's what I can't
I'll count what is here
But I won't call it done
Five loaves looked small
Till everybody had some

So I'm lifting my eyes
There's more here than I see
What looks impossible from here
Isn't all of reality

Different math
Five plus two
Five thousand ate
You do the math
Different math
Everyone fed
Twelve baskets over
When everyone left
More when it finished
Than when it began
Maybe what I see
Isn't all that there is
Five plus two
Twelve coming back
I'm getting excited
By Your kind of math

Five
Two
Five thousand
Twelve

Five
Two
Five thousand
Twelve

Count what's here
Then lift your eyes
Count what's here
Don't count out surprise

Five
Two
Five thousand
Twelve

Tell me again
What's impossible?

Different math
Five plus two
Five thousand ate
You do the math

Different math
Everyone fed
Twelve baskets over
When everyone left

More when it finished
Than when it began
Maybe what I see
Isn't all that there is

I'm lifting my eyes
I'm making some room
For goodness to be
Bigger than I assumed

Five
Two
Five thousand
Twelve

Different math





Count what's here
Then lift your eyes
Count what's here
Don't count out surprise

More when it finished
Than when it began
Maybe what I see
Isn't all that there is

I'm lifting my eyes
I'm making some room
For goodness to be
Bigger than I assumed

Grace Beats Karma

Written by Tehilla Luttig



There were laws dressed up as freedom
Said your mind could keep you safe
If you kept your thoughts in order
You could hold the dark away
But when sorrow found your doorway
They turned all the blame on you
They sugar-coated self-blame
Till it sounded like belief

I know why it sounds like power
When you're trying to feel safe
Trying to make yourself deserving
Of a life that wouldn't break

Grace beats karma
Without keeping any score
Light doesn't fight the darkness
Grace walks in through the door
No need to brace for retribution
You are already beloved
God was always in the room
You have never left His love

Every promise tasted sweeter
So you never saw the trap
A house built out of affirmations
With accusation at the latch
If the good came, you had made it
If it didn't, fault was yours
Every grief became resistance
Every fear, a hidden flaw

But love is not compensation
And belonging isn't earned
Pain is not proof of rejection
Or the payment you deserved

Grace beats karma
Without keeping any score
Light doesn't fight the darkness
Grace walks in through the door
No need to brace for retribution
You are already beloved
God was always in the room
You have never left His love

I gave darkness too much credit
Called an absence something strong
You didn't blame me for my shadows
Or demand a brighter mind
You didn't wrestle with the darkness
You just showed me who You are
And the face I found was kindness
Not the anger I'd called God

Grace beats karma
Without keeping any score
Light doesn't fight the darkness
Grace walks in through the door
No need to earn Your kindness
We are already beloved
You were always in the room
We have never left Your love

Underneath the need for power
We were trying to feel safe
Grace beats karma
Love was never ours to make





But love is not compensation
And belonging isn't earned
Pain is not proof of rejection
Or the payment you deserved

They sugar-coated self-blame
Till it sounded like belief

Underneath the need for power
We were trying to feel safe

Grace beats karma
Love was never ours to make

Looking For The Lever

Written by Tehilla Luttig



Seek first the kingdom, check
His righteousness, check
All these things will be added
So why have they not happened yet?
When the numbers were low
Or my body said no
I treated Your words like a sum
Put the faith in, wait for the answer
Then blamed myself when it didn't come

I can make a method out of mercy
Turn a promise into steps
If I can find the perfect formula
Maybe I can finally rest

But I stopped looking for the lever
Stopped trying to make heaven move
You were never waiting for the right thought
Before You could come through
The kingdom isn't a threshold
Righteousness isn't mine to prove
I stopped looking for the lever
And found I was already held by You

I learned to notice my thinking
Learned it was safe to desire
But if every dream depends on me
I'm the altar and the fire
If it comes, then I believed enough
If it doesn't, I must be wrong
That's karma with better branding
And it's far too heavy to carry for long

I can turn healing into homework
Turn scripture into strain
Keep checking all of my working
Trying to explain the pain

But I stopped looking for the lever
Stopped trying to make heaven move
You were never waiting for the right thought
Before You could come through
The kingdom isn't a threshold
Righteousness isn't mine to prove
I stopped looking for the lever
And found I was already held by You

Daily manna
Open desert
You are with me all the same
Peace before the circumstances
Peace that doesn't need a change
Pain is not a final verdict
Waiting doesn't mean denied
I don't have to make abundance
I am standing at its side
It was always Yours
It was always Yours
More than I could earn or guard
It was always Yours
It was always Yours
And You were never keeping score

So I stopped looking for the lever
Stopped trying to make heaven move
You were never waiting for perfection
You had nothing left to prove
The kingdom was already given
Your righteousness was given too
I stopped looking for the lever
And leaned all the way back into You

No more checking all my working
No more hunting what went wrong
I am not the source of the river
I just let the river run
It was always Yours
There was always more
And I was already held by You





I am not the source of the river
I just let the river run

I can make a method out of mercy
Turn a promise into steps
If I can find the perfect formula
Maybe I can finally rest

I can turn healing into homework
Turn scripture into strain

That's karma with better branding
And it's far too heavy to carry for long

It Counts For Me Too

Written by Tehilla Luttig



I know the words, I know the verses
I've said them all a thousand times
God so loved the world, I know it
I believe it with my mind
I can see Your love in others
See the gold beneath their doubt
Tell them who they really are
Until they start to see it too
But when I turn that truth toward me
Something in me closes tight
I know that I am loved by You
God, help me let it feel like mine

God, open up my eyes
To the love that's always been here
I can see it for everybody else
Help me see that I am in it too
You knew me before I knew me
There's never been a hidden me from You
God, open up my eyes
And help me receive it too

Someone asked me when I knew it
When I finally understood
I was never what they called me
I was always something good
When did I discover
I was the swan and not the duck?
I laughed before I answered
Then the tears came rushing up
'Cause I see the swan in others
Even when they only see what's wrong
But sometimes I forget that I was never
The exception all along

God, open up my hands
I've been giving for so long
Pouring grace out like it's endless
Then living like my share is gone
You knew every need before I named it
Every fear I couldn't put to rest
God, open up my hands
And help me receive it too

You know the thoughts I never finish
The ones I'd rather no one knew
Every longing, every question
Every ugly thought there too
You know the things that I regret
The things I wish that I could change
You know how badly I can want things
Then feel ashamed for wanting them
You know the number of my hairs
You know the trembling underneath
The God who knows the whole creation
Knows every little part of me
And loves me

Still hard to let that reach me

Not the woman I could become
Not the woman I pretend
Not the useful one
The faithful one
Who finally gets it right in the end
Me
Here
Before I've fixed another thing
Before I've made You proud
Before I've found the better words
Or figured my whole life out
Me

You

All this time I've taught of grace
Like there was plenty to go round
There is

I just forgot that when You said the world
I was somewhere in that crowd

I know your name

God, open up my heart
Let it travel all the way down
Past the things I know about You
To the place where love is felt
Let my body learn what my mind knows
Let every guarded part learn too
God, open up my heart
To receive what's always been true
You love me
Not the idea of me
Not who I might become
Me

You

The grace I give so freely
The belonging I believe
The love I swear is big enough
For every person that I see

It counts for me too

For you too

God, help me remember
When I forget again
It counts for me too.





God, open up my hands
I've been giving for so long
Pouring grace out like it's endless
Then living like my share is gone

Let my body learn what my mind knows
Let every guarded part learn too

I just forgot that when You said the world
I was somewhere in that crowd

Not the idea of me
Not who I might become
Me

The Garden

Written by Tehilla Luttig



Before I ever took a breath
You'd planted somewhere I could breathe
Before I knew that hunger had a name
There was fruit upon the trees
Before my feet had touched the earth
You'd taught the rivers where to run
I didn't wake and build a garden
I woke up inside one

I come from abundance, not for it
From a garden planted first
I opened up my eyes to goodness
Before I ever knew a thirst
I was never born for striving
For proving I deserve enough
I come from abundance, not for it
I was born inside Your love

There was freedom in the garden
There was always room to choose
And curiosity started wondering
What else there was to know
Then wondering became a question
Could there somehow still be more?
And one "what if" became another
Till enough felt small
The river hadn't stopped its running
The trees were every bit as green
But doubt began to breed a fear
That changed the way we see
If the Giver might be holding back
Then love itself felt fragile
And suddenly we started hiding
From the One who hadn't moved

Then You came walking through the garden
Calling gently through the trees
"Adam, where are you?" wasn't distance
It was love inviting him to see
You knew exactly where he'd hidden
Still You called him from his fear
The fear had told him love was fragile
Your coming said You were still here

What if all our hiding
Never made You hide from us?
What if fear changed our perception
Without changing what there was?
Lift my eyes
Let the veil fall
Let me see what You can see
There's still fruit upon the branches
There's still water at my feet
There's a table already waiting
There's a feast already spread
I don't have to chase abundance
I can look around instead

I come from abundance, not for it
From a garden planted first
I open up my eyes to goodness
And remember what came first
I was never born for striving
For proving I deserve enough
I come from abundance, not for it
I'm surrounded by Your love

Maybe the garden tells the story
We've been starting far too late
We begin it with the reaching
You began it when You gave
Before the doubt, there was abundance
Before the fear, You were near
I thought I had to find the garden
I'm still inside one.





I didn't wake and build a garden
I woke up inside one

I come from abundance, not for it
From a garden planted first

What if fear changed our perception
Without changing what there was?

I thought I had to find the garden
I'm still inside one.

Amazing Grace

Written by Tehilla Luttig



Amazing grace, I knew the words
Before I knew their weight
Sang "that saved a wretch like me"
I never questioned that name
We sing it like it's humble
Like surely You agree
But if I am Your workmanship
Is "wretched" what You call me?

I thought You looked through Jesus
So You wouldn't have to see
Every failure, every fracture
Everything I thought was me
But You were never blinded
You never looked away
Maybe grace removed the veil
That made me see myself through shame

You saw Your masterpiece
When all I saw was scars
I called myself a grasshopper
You never called me small
I saw everything I'd broken
You saw who I'd always been
Amazing grace, I once was blind
But now I see what You see

I thought guilt was being humble
Thought shame would keep me good
Thought keeping every failure close
Was somehow what I should
I'm not saying I don't need grace
I know the things I've done
But needing Your forgiveness
Doesn't change where I come from
You don't call me what I've done
You don't name me by my shame
You call me new creation
Your workmanship, Your own
Maybe being humble
Isn't wearing every blame
Maybe it is trusting You
Enough to take the name You gave

You saw Your masterpiece
When all I saw was scars
I called myself a grasshopper
You never called me small
I saw everything I'd broken
You saw who I'd always been
Amazing grace, I once was blind
But now I see what You see

The veil was never on Your eyes
It had always covered mine
You didn't need a different view
I needed different sight

You said beloved
I said broken
You said chosen
I said no

You said workmanship
I kept staring
At the worst thing that I know
But You were never blinded

You never looked away
Grace was never changing Your mind
It was teaching me to see

I am not my worst day
I am not my mistakes
I am not every name
That fear taught me to take

I'm not the dirt on my feathers
I'm not the story shame wrote
If You call me Your masterpiece
Then God, I'm coming home

You see Your masterpiece
And I'm learning to
Not pretending I have never failed
Just learning what is true
No more little grasshopper
When You never called me small
I'm more than what I've broken
I'm more than where I've been
Amazing grace, I once was blind
But now I see what You see
You never needed clearer eyes
You always saw me true
The veil was never on Your eyes
Now I see what You see

Amazing grace, I knew the words
Before I knew their weight
I once was blind
But You could always see.





Grace was never changing Your mind
It was teaching me to see

The veil was never on Your eyes
It had always covered mine

You saw Your masterpiece
When all I saw was scars
I called myself a grasshopper
You never called me small

Maybe being humble
Isn't wearing every blame
Maybe it is trusting You
Enough to take the name You gave

At Home In Me

Written by Tehilla Luttig



We built Him rooms of stone
He made our flesh His home

We built Him rooms of stone
And kept the sacred far away
Measured every step toward heaven
By the debts we couldn't pay
Then the Word became a body
Pitched His tent inside our skin
The One who breathed creation
Felt a heartbeat from within

The God we searched for far above us
Was breathing here among us

Heaven in human form
Love translated into skin
Not a God demanding payment
But a God who entered in
Heaven in human form
The Father's heart revealed
He did not come to make God love us
He came to show He always did

We only knew the language
Of the scapegoat and the knife
We slaughtered what was spotless
Trying to purchase back our lives
To make the guilty innocent
We let the blameless pay
As if blood could make us worthy
As if pain could clear our names

Then Love walked into the verdict
We had written in His name
And exposed our accusation
Till it had no claim

Heaven in human form
Love translated into skin
Not a God demanding payment
But a God who entered in
Heaven in human form
The Father's heart revealed
He did not come to make God love us
He came to show He always did

The stone the builders cast aside
Became the truest line
Every picture drawn of God
Must now be measured by His life
Not the measure of our failure
Not a height we have to climb
But the cornerstone revealing
What was true by God's design

If we want to know the Father
We can look into the face of Christ

Heaven did not need the blood
We needed Love made plain
Needed scars that we could point to
When the old fear spoke again

His wounds became the language
Our guilt-trained hearts could read
By His stripes we found our healing
By His dying, death was broken

Not because the Father struck Him
But because Love entered pain
His life did not make God kinder
It made kindness visible

The cross did not awaken mercy
Mercy brought Him to the cross
He wasn't sent to calm the Father
Or persuade Him to forgive

Jesus was the Father's answer
Showing who He'd always been
Not disgusted
Not avoiding

Not too holy to come near
Not demanding our perfection
Before Love could enter here

Heaven in human form
Love translated into skin
Not a God demanding payment
But a God who entered in

Heaven in human form
The Father's heart revealed
He did not come to make God love us
He came to show He always did

Heaven in our fragile bodies
Holy ground in skin and bone
The God who cannot live in buildings
Made humanity His home

The stone rejected by the builders
Now reveals the truest line
Heaven in human form
Showing us God's heart

And showing us our design

We built Him rooms of stone
He made our flesh His home
No distance
No disguise
God has looked us
In the eyes
Heaven
In human form





The cross did not awaken mercy
Mercy brought Him to the cross

His life did not make God kinder
It made kindness visible

He did not come to make God love us
He came to show He always did

We built Him rooms of stone
He made our flesh His home

Ugly Duckling

Written by Tehilla Luttig



Mmm-mm...
Mmm-mm-mm...

There was a bird born among ducklings
Who could never get it right
His legs kept growing longer
So he tried to lose the height
His neck rose past his brothers
So he learned to hold it low
His wings kept getting wider
So he folded them in close

And the harder he tried to waddle
The more he stumbled, more he fell
Till being bad at being a duck
Became the proof he wasn't well

Funny what the wrong room teaches
When you're trying to belong
You can spend your whole life fixing
What was never really wrong
You don't need a transformation
A facelift or better lighting
Sometimes all that's ever missing
Is a mirror that sees you right

So he studied all the ducklings
How they sounded, how they moved
Every difference was a problem
Every stumble further proof
He got better at pretending
And much worse at being him
Trying harder at a life
He was never built to fit

And isn't that what people do?
We learn the room and read the faces
Fold the parts that don't fit neatly
Try to earn our rightful places

Funny what the wrong room teaches
When you're trying to belong
We can spend our whole lives fixing
What was never really wrong
We don't need a transformation
A facelift or better lighting
Sometimes all that's ever missing
Is a mirror that sees us right

Then one morning by the water
He caught something in the blue
Long neck, wide wings, strange reflection
And for once it all made sense
No lessons in becoming
No instructions how to change
He didn't turn into a swan there
He just finally knew his name
And suddenly those awkward legs
Knew exactly what to do
The wings he'd spent a lifetime folding
Opened like they always knew

How many ugly ducklings
Are just swans learning to duck?
Getting better at pretending
Still believing they're not enough
We don't need a transformation
A facelift or better lighting
Sometimes nothing needs correcting
We just need the right mirror

Maybe you were never bad at being you
Maybe you got very good
At being someone you were never meant to be
The water didn't make him a swan.
It only showed him one.





Maybe you were never bad at being you
Maybe you got very good
At being someone you were never meant to be

The water didn't make him a swan.
It only showed him one.

Funny what the wrong room teaches
When you're trying to belong
You can spend your whole life fixing
What was never really wrong

Sometimes nothing needs correcting
We just need the right mirror

Love Without Loopholes

Written by Tehilla Luttig



We got so good at drawing circles
Deciding who belongs inside
Making love a little narrower
Than the arms You opened wide
We keep adding little footnotes
To a sentence You made plain
Finding reasons, making borders
You never asked us to explain

You said, "Love your neighbor"
You said, "Love your enemy"
And if "neighbor" left us questions
You made "enemy" crystal clear
There was never an exception
No one written out of love

Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?
Every color, every country
Every faith and family
Gay and straight, Black and white
Every kind of humanity
Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?
Who's left?

Christian, Muslim, Jew and atheist
Every language, every land
Every story, every body
Every life we understand
And the lives we've never lived yet
Worlds we've never had to know
Love was never ours to ration
Never ours to give or hold

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And if "neighbor" left us questions
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Gay and straight, Black and white
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Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?
Who's left?

And love is more than tolerance
More than, "I love you, but..."
More than smiling from a distance
While the door stays firmly shut
But love is not pretending
That nothing ever causes harm
It can tell the truth, hold boundaries
Without deciding who you are
Because even at the hardest edge
When "enemy" becomes a name
You never gave us hate as holy
You never gave contempt Your name

Neighbor.
Enemy.
You covered both.
Friend.
Stranger.
You covered both.
No fine print
No little asterisk
No loophole underneath
Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Tell me...
who's left?

Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?
Every color, every country
Every faith and family
Gay and straight, Black and white
Every kind of humanity
No one higher
No one lower
No one less deserving dignity
Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?

We got so good at drawing circles
You keep opening them wide
No fine print
No exception
Who's left?





We got so good at drawing circles
You keep opening them wide

Love God
Love your neighbor
Love your enemy
Who's left?

Love was never ours to ration
Never ours to give or hold

It can tell the truth, hold boundaries
Without deciding who you are

Enough

Written by Tehilla Luttig



I am enough
I am enough
I am enough
Not someday.
Now.

I wake up expecting good things
Open hands, let the whole day in
Love in my lungs, peace in my skin
I don't have to chase what I'm already in
I am held
I am known
I am loved all the way to my bones
I am here
I belong
There is room for my whole life to unfold
I trust the path
I trust the pace
I trust that grace has already made space
I don't need to see the whole road yet
Me and God haven't missed a step

I'm not waiting to become her
I'm not trying to arrive
Everything I need to meet tomorrow
Is already here inside

I'm enough
I am abundance
Health, joy, wealth
Are my substance
Love all around me
Grace underfoot
Life keeps getting
Better and good
I'm enough
More than ready
Roots down deep
Heart held steady
I write the chapter with God
And I like where this story is going
I'm enough
I'm enough

Good finds me
Love finds me
Joy finds me
Grace reminds me
I'm enough
I'm enough
I'm enough

I make room for beautiful things
For easy laughter and ridiculous dreams
For money that flows and a body that thrives
For work that matters and time that's mine
I receive without shrinking
Give without disappearing
Love without losing me
Speak and trust my own hearing
There is more than enough
And I'm part of the more
I don't stand at abundance
With my face at the door
I'm already invited
Already inside
I'm not asking permission
To enjoy my own life

I'm not waiting to become her
She's been breathing here all along
I can want another mountain
Without making this valley wrong

I'm enough
I am abundance
Health, joy, wealth
Are my substance
Love all around me
Grace underfoot
Life keeps getting
Better and good
I'm enough
More than ready
Roots down deep
Heart held steady
I write the chapter with God
And I like where this story is going
I'm enough
I'm enough

I am not auditioning for my dreams
They don't need another version of me
Don't need straighter lines, better timing, less thighs
More followers, more proof, more reasons why

I am ready
I am open
I am grounded
I am growing

I am wealthy in my thinking
I am generous in my knowing
I am healthy
I am thriving

I am fully, wildly living
I am loved beyond performance
I am open to receiving
Goodness finds me

Mercy chases
Grace keeps showing up in places
I wasn't even looking
Now I'm laughing at the traces

I expect joy
I expect peace
I expect good things to increase
I expect doors I couldn't see

I expect room enough for me
I make money
I make meaning
I make breakfast

I make dreams and
I make choices
I make changes
I make beauty out of strange things

I can have a beautiful marriage
And a life that's also mine
I can love my kids completely
Without leaving me behind

I can rest and still be driven
I can want and still be whole
I can have a hundred dreams
Without one filling up a hole

I don't chase to become worthy
I create because I'm free
I don't hustle for abundance
Abundance lives in me

Health in me
Joy in me
Wealth in me
Love in me

God with me
Grace on me
Whole damn galaxies in me

And I'm enough for all of it.

I'm enough
I am abundance
Health, joy, wealth
Are my substance
Love all around me
Grace underfoot
I expect life
To keep getting good
I'm enough
I am ready
Roots down deep
Heart held steady
I write the chapter with God
And damn, this story is getting good
I'm enough
I'm enough

Health in me
Joy in me
Wealth in me
Love in me
Peace in me
Life in me
Whole damn galaxies in me

I'm not auditioning for my dreams.

They're already calling my name.





I can have a beautiful marriage
And a life that's also mine
I can love my kids completely
Without leaving me behind

I can rest and still be driven
I can want and still be whole
I can have a hundred dreams
Without one filling up a hole

I'm not waiting to become her
She's been breathing here all along
I can want another mountain
Without making this valley wrong

I'm not auditioning for my dreams.
They're already calling my name.

NOTES

NOTES



LISTEN

Every song in this book is on Spotify and YouTube.
The lyrics for all the albums live online too.

tehillaluttig.com/lyrics

Sung by Sophia Oakley · Words by Tehilla Luttig

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www.tehillaluttig.com