

Extravagant Waste

Shannon VanZegeren

It took imagination to figure it out
She had it all pictured. Did she have any doubts?
Were there other ideas she had thought of instead?
But with courage she approached and anointed his head.

Met with criticism she was accused
That something so valuable had been misused
But to their surprise and probably her own
He silenced them quickly, said to leave her alone

Oh

Her outpouring upon him was noble and good
A gift to her Savior who was misunderstood
That at least one among them had finally accepted
His message the others ignored or rejected

And seeing her willingness to serve and believe
He made her a promise only she would receive
That what others had seen as extravagant waste
Was now a part of his story that would not be erased

Interlude

So let us offer our talents, let us offer our art
Let us offer ourselves, let us offer our hearts
Let us be servants in extravagant ways
That what's seemingly wasteful might offer him praise

Oh

Let her example remind us today
That nothing we give him is extravagant waste
Let us engage with our imaginative minds
And create in the way for which we were designed

Let us be willing to serve and believe
To hope for the gift he promised we would receive
For his grace has been lavished on us
So whatever we offer is never too much

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Let us offer ourselves, let us offer our hearts
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Oh