Am I my own master, the lord of my life? Is my master my children, or even my wife? To what voice do I yield, what voice do I hear? A voice from the world, or one of my peers?

Is there a Master in Heaven, a Master of all? Perhaps one that can guide me, If I hear the call? Do I even care, enough to ask what He wants? Do I seek my own ways, with results that I flaunt?

Who is my master, do I give it a thought? Should I consider "my ways", a spiritual walk? If I have a mind, that I claim is of Christ Can I hear His Instruction, to go left or go right?

The ones that do claim, they have a Master above Should keep His Commands, to show Him their love But how can one follow, if unable to hear? To know which direction, so that they may draw near?

Does the Good Shepherd lead, can we hear his voice? The only One whom we follow, being no second choice? With endless distractions this world does it give Only Words from the Master can cause us to live.

Not a voice from the world, nor from my own head Could bring to me life, but can only bring death So what's my desire, what voice shall I love? A voice from this world or a voice from above?

Yeshua our Master, has displayed for us how To subject to One Greater, what it looks like, to bow. He obeyed unto death, even death on a cross In hopes that His flock would suffer no loss.

So who is my master, the world or myself? Shall it be lust for money, to acquire much wealth? The most humble servant, became Master of all. Will I desire for His Lordship, or stumble then fall?