

## **The Incense of My Praise**

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### ***Verse 1:***

The sweet smell of incense hung thickly in the air  
I was offering the incense on the altar of my prayers  
Though I stood within the temple, in my heart I saw a throne  
Where the One who heard my prayers sat alone.

### ***Chorus:***

And I offer up the incense of my praise to You  
And I offer up thanksgiving, Lord, for everything You do!  
Almost everything I've asked for, Lord, You've given willingly.  
And I've pushed aside the bitterness  
For the one thing, the one thing  
That one thing that You withheld from me.

### ***Verse 2:***

Through the cloud of cloying incense hanging thickly in the air  
These ancient eyes beheld a shining angel standing there.  
And he said, "The child you've prayed for will be yours within a year."  
But I didn't quite believe, since I was so full of years.  
He could tell that I was doubting, by the look upon my face  
And he said, "You will not speak at all till all of this takes place  
For you didn't trust my message, and you doubted God could do  
What He told me to tell you He'd accomplish now for you."

### ***Chorus: (mumbles only)***

### ***Verse 3:***

Well, his name is John, and he will be a prophet for the Lord  
And he will make a level path for God's incarnate Word  
And I will offer praise to God for this one thing He has done  
For He wiped away the bitterness, and He gave to me a son!

### ***Chorus:***

And I offer up the incense of my praise to You  
And I offer up thanksgiving, Lord, for everything You do!  
Everything I've ever asked for, Lord, You've given willingly.  
And You've wiped away the bitterness  
For the one thing, the one thing  
That one thing that You gave to me.