

Blessed to Be the Blessing
Lyrics and style: Kathy Beasley
Music and Vocals created with and in collaboration with AI

Intro

(soft piano... almost spoken)

I've spent so much time
Looking for miracles...
Waiting for signs...
Asking heaven to whisper my name.

Then one quiet morning
Love leaned a little closer
And said...

"You've been carrying the blessing all along."

Verse One

Every field begins with someone's hands
Every dream begins beneath the ground
Someone plants a seed
Long before the harvest
Trusting what they cannot see.

Someone chooses love
When no one is watching.
Someone builds a bridge
Across another lonely heart.

Someone keeps a little flame alive
Through the longest night...

And suddenly...
The whole world is warmer.

Pre Chorus

Maybe blessing
Has never been about
What happens to us...

Maybe blessing
Is what happens
Through us.

Chorus

I am blessed...
Not to hold it...
But to give it away.

I am love...
Learning every day
How Love finds a way.

Every kindness.
Every open door.
Every heart restored.

That's how heaven moves.

That's how hope survives.

We are blessed...

And our lives...

Are how blessings travel.

Verse Two

Blessing sounds like
"I've got you."

Looks like
"Come sit here."

Feels like
A hand reaching first...
A voice speaking peace...
A stranger becoming family.

Sometimes blessing
Never says a word.

It simply stays.

Sometimes blessing
Looks exactly like
Showing up
Again.

Hook

If you've ever healed...
You're somebody's blessing.

If you've ever listened...
You're somebody's blessing.

If you've ever forgiven...
You're somebody's blessing.

If you've ever believed in someone
Before they believed in themselves...

You've already become
What you've been praying for.

Bridge / Spoken Word

What if Jesus wasn't creating
A list of extraordinary people?

What if...

He was simply recognizing
The Divine
Hidden in ordinary lives?

The cultivator.

The wholehearted.

The bridge builder.

The keeper of the flame.

Not titles...

Possibilities.

Maybe the Beatitudes
Were never meant
To stay on a mountainside.

Maybe they were always
Trying to find their way
Into us.

Because blessing
Isn't complete
Until it has hands.

Until it has feet.

Until it has a voice.

Until it becomes...

Us.

Final Chorus

We give blessing form
Every single day.

We set blessing in motion

By the love we choose.

Together
We're becoming
More than we could ever be alone.

Love keeps moving.

Hope keeps growing.

Light keeps shining.

Because blessing
Never ends with me...

It keeps going.

Fade Out

(music becomes spacious... voices layered)

I am blessed.

I give blessing form.

Love lives through me.

Compassion moves through me.

My life carries hope.

Every word can heal.

Every choice can bless.

I set blessing in motion.

The world is better
Because Love lives here.

We are blessed.

We become the blessing.

And our lives...

Are how blessings travel.

(whisper)

Be...

A blessing.