Don’t You Worry, Mary

Don’t you worry, Mary.
Just lean into My plan.
I will not leave you helpless
On the way to Bethlehem.
No money in your purse…
No place for you to stay…
But don’t you worry, Mary.
I’m enough for you today.
Don’t defend your reputation.
There’s greatness just ahead.
Your name will be remembered
Long after they are dead.
So just cry if you need to.
Feel free to let it out.
But don’t you worry, Mary
You’ll never go without.
A gentleman beside you
And joy to heal the pain.
Adversity surrounds you,
But it will not be in vain.
So don’t you worry Mary.
Every step to Bethlehem
draws closer His appearing.
My Son, the Great I Am.