

# What Manner Of Love

Watermark

Behold what manner of love  
That we can be called Your children  
Behold what manner of grace  
That we can see Your face

Unmerited favor resting on me  
Unspeakable joy setting me free  
Unbelievable circumstance  
You gave a second chance to me

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Resting on Your promise, I carry no shame  
Knowing in You, I will never be the same  
Just to know You as Father  
Is all that I'll ever really need

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