

Here I Am

Downhere

Sometimes Your calling, comes in dream.
Sometimes in comes in the Spirit's breeze.
You reach for the deepest hope in me,
And call out for the things of eternity.

But I'm a man, of dust and stains,
You move in me, so I can say,

Here I am, Lord send me.
All of my life, I make an offering.
Here I am, Lord send me.
Somehow my story is a part of Your plan.
Here I am.

Setbacks and failures, and upset plans,
Test my faith and leave me with empty hands.
Are You not the closest when it's hardest to stand?
I know that You will finish what You began.

And these broken parts You redeem,
Become the song that I can sing.

Here I am, Lord send me.
All of my life, I make an offering.
Here I am, Lord send me.
Somehow my story is a part of Your plan.
Here I am.

Overwhelmed by the thought of my weakness,
And the fear that I'll fail You in the end.
In this mess, I'm just one of the pieces.
I can't put this together but You can.

Here I am, Lord send me.
I want to live my life as an offering.
Here I am, Lord send me.
All of my life, I make an offering.
Here I am, Lord send me.
Somehow my story is a part of Your plan.
Here I am.

Here I Am, all my life an offering to You, to You
Somehow my story is a part of Your plan
Here I am