

My heart is so proud. My mind is so unfocused.
I see the things You do through me as great things I have done
And now You gently break me, and lovingly You take me
And hold me as my father and mold me as my maker

I ask you: "How many times will you pick me up
When I keep on letting you down?
And each time I will fall short of Your glory
How far will forgiveness abound?"
And You answer: "My child, I love you
And as long as you're seeking My face
You'll walk in the power of My daily sufficient grace"

At times I may grow weak and feel a bit discouraged
Knowing that someone, somewhere could do a better job
For who am I to serve You? I know I don't deserve You
And that's the part that burns in my heart and keeps me hanging
on

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You are so patient with me, Lord

As I walk with You, I'm learning what Your grace really means
The price that I could never pay was paid at Calvary
So, instead of trying to repay You, I'm learning to simply obey
You
By giving up my life to you for all that You've given to me

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