

A Heart Like Yours

And there so his life hung in the balance. And the balance led to his death, which gave me my life. If I forget who he is, I think of the sacrifice. If I wonder why I'm here, I consider the cross. If I feel like giving up; I remember his walk. If I think there is no pain or tears other than my own; I recall the Garden. If I think no one understands; I turn to the well. When my body is tired; I trouble the water. When I feel all alone, I go to the Rock.

Who am I Lord that you would even consider me? A love so great I cannot comprehend. For just one you would have died. You would have done it all - even for just one. Your sheep hear your voice. They know and follow you. May I always hear your voice. Use me as a tool to draw others to you - so, they too, can hear your voice.

Make me like you. A heart like yours is what I desire. A heart like yours is what I'm searching for. Draw me close to you and never let me go. Use me, teach me, and guide me.

Debbie S. Franco – 01-06-07

Psalm 42:8 - "Day by day the Lord pours his steadfast love upon me, and through the night, I sing his songs and pray to God who gives me life."