

GOD MADE ME JUST THE WAY I AM

By Glenda H. Davis

God made me just the way I am through my heredity;
His gift to me was Mom and Dad; my gift to Him is me.

I want to be the best I can--
Show the world through who I am
That my Lord works miracles in me.

God loves me just the way I am, and He knows every flaw;
When I consider how He loves me, I just stand in awe
To think the God of all the earth
Would send His Son by virgin birth
Just to show His love on Calvary--He died for me.

*O Father, I don't understand
Why You even bother with man;
We're so undeserving,
While You are so worthy,
But I'm glad we're part of Your plan.*

God knew me in my mother's womb and had a plan for me;
He knew the things that I could do before I came to be.
He knew the problems I would face,
Decisions I would have to make,
And He gave me strength to live for Him.

God has a plan for each of us, and He knows what is best.
Why don't we let Him have His way, and He will surely bless.
It matters not where we have been,
He'll give us new life again,
If we'll trust Him now with all the rest--and stand the test.

*O Father, please help us to stand,
When we feel rejected by man.
Lord, we don't deserve You,
But we long to serve You,
So now we put all in Your hand.*

God made me just the way I am, then He made me His child;
Through Jesus Christ I have new life, I have been reconciled.
Yes, Jesus took my sins away,
Paid the debt I could not pay,
Then He showed me how to walk that mile.

God loves me just the way I am, but He wants me to be
More like Him with each passing day, more of His Son in me.

Yes, I was born a babe in Christ,
But I need to live my life,
Growing in your likeness constantly--for all to see.

*O Father, please help them to see
More of Your likeness in me.
Please help me be learning,
My soul ever yearning,
To be all You want me to be.*

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