



Lord, Here I Am

Oh Lord! Here I am; take me.
And Lord, here I am; do make me
An instrument of Your Glory.
Shake me, Lord; rouse my weak spirit
To speak of Your Wondrous Story.

Dear Lord, take my poor heart; use it.
And Lord, make it a vital part
As an organ of Your Great Love.
Take it, Dear Lord, and embrace it
And instill Your Grace from above.

Lord, touch my stressed soul; caress it.
And embellish it with Your Light,
A symbol of Your Sacrifice.
Take it, Lord, and uplift Your Word.
Adorn it with Your Blood-bought Gift.

Henry W. Gurley