

Shape Me, Lord

My Father,
I see You only dimly.
I see little of the needs around me,
 or of the depths of my own need.
I do not see what the future holds.
You see.
Shape me, Lord.

I am weak and
 selfish,
 inconsistent and
 short-sighted.
I know but do not do.
You are love.
Shape me, Lord.

You are Creator and Provider,
 Shepherd and Servant,
 Helper and Healer,
 Forgiver and Friend and Holy Father.
I want to be Your child.
Shape me, Lord.
Shape me.

*Father,
as I bow to You,
You see the needy creature that I am.
Without You I am
helpless and
unworthy.
I look up to You and
trust You and
wait on You.*

Hymn: [Father, You See Our Need](#)