



Reshape Me, Lord

My spirit of self-pride, please break;
My aggressiveness? Cast aside.
Reflect peace and tranquility
So Your Love cannot be denied.

My heart seeks out Your Love, Dear Lord,
Inspiration gifted to me.
In this the troubled world I face
I know Your Love will set me free.

Bring calmness to my every breath
And a gentleness like a lamb.
Teach me to be meek in all things
And be that what I know I am.

And in reshaping me, Dear Lord,
Shine my spirit forth like a light.
An I shall praise You in full force
From morning's dawn unto the night.

Henry W. Gurley