

Stewards of Grace

You are the One who knows me perfectly;
By Your own hand I'm skillfully formed.
Your thoughts for me are far more than I could name!
How can the God who holds the galaxies
So condescend to care for my soul?
Lord, who am I, but a debtor to Your grace!
This life is Yours! With every breath I take
I will live a life of praise!
What can I do for all the mercy I have known?
I give myself a living sacrifice.
Help me humbly take my place.
You are Creator;
I'm just a steward of Your grace.

You are the One who breathed new life in me;
By Your own word You wakened my soul.
You rescued me and You called me out by name!
How can the God who spans eternity
Entrust His gospel light to my hold?
Lord, who am I, but a debtor to Your grace!
This truth is Yours! I am Your messenger.
Help me boldly to proclaim!
What can I do but make the name of Jesus known?
I give myself to keep it faithfully
Till the day I see Your face.
This is Your treasure;
I'm just a steward of Your grace.

By Your unfailing skill and sovereignty,
You have redeemed Your beautiful bride.
You died for her and You called her out by name!
How can the God who could have anything
Still welcome sinners to His side?
Lord, who are we? We are debtors to Your grace!
This church is Yours! We are Your chosen ones!
We will gladly bear Your name!
What can we do for all the mercy we have known?
We give ourselves; these gifts are Yours to use.
Help us humbly take our place.
This is Your kingdom;
We're only steward of Your grace.