

A Reflection

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1. Can they see, Your love through me?
Do my attitudes and actions make You free?
To shine Your grace, out easily?
Oh, my heart's desire is that it always be....

Then as the moon is a reflection
Of the light from the sun.
And as a mirror shows not but
A true reflection of the One,
So let it be, Your love they see,
And Your Sovereign power
Flowing clean through me.

2. When I've sinned and am ashamed,
It's Your kindness and forgiveness that I claim.
Then I turn, and to You run,
I'm Your child, Your heir, Your prize,
Your chosen one.

Chorus

3. More of You, and less of me,
As my selfishness and pride bend the knee.
I need power, every hour
To align my will with Yours and to agree.

Chorus