

# LORD, I DON'T KNOW HOW...

Lord, I don't know how To love You like I should,  
After everything You've done for me.

Lord, I don't know who else Would have gone that far for me,  
What You Yourself endured upon that tree.

Lord, the unthinkable agonies,  
As You were hanging from that cross,  
What a price You had to pay to set me free!

How do I show my appreciation,  
And demonstrate my thankfulness,  
For what You did for someone like me?

As I look back upon my life,  
I don't understand what it was You saw,  
Some good reason for You to die for me.

Lord, I can never repay You,  
But I am forever in Your debt,  
The great lengths You went to, just to ransom me.

In my own mind I am worthless,  
A wretched specimen of a human being,  
What on earth could've motivated You to love me?

So, Lord, won't You teach me,  
To love You as I ought to,  
Blood-bought as I am by You for all eternity.

***Nestor Jaremko 4-24-2013***

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