

Here I Stand

Phatfish

Here I stand, covered by grace,
Under the blood that was shed for me.
Here I kneel before the King upon His throne.
Here I bow to worship the Lord,
Enjoying His favour on my life today,
Knowing that we'll never be apart.

I'm a child of God,
Created for my Maker's pleasure,
Chosen to enjoy Him forever,
Granted dignity by what He says about me.
Made in His image,
Precious in the eyes of my Father,
Purchased by the death of my Saviour,
I have been given life to the full.

In a spacious place,
I'm basking in the warmth of the sunshine,
The Holy Spirit's tender presence
Brings such joy to me and such liberty.
I'm standing firm,
Holding fast to all He has spoken,
No promise He has made will be broken,
I live by faith in Jesus Christ.

And I won't believe all the lies that I hear,
When low self esteem whispers into my ear
That I'm worthless and poor,
That I'm lost and alone;
At moments like that I must look to the
throne.