**UNWORTHY**

*Unworthy am I on the race that He gave, Unworthy to hold to His Hand.*

*Amazed that a King would reach down to a slave. This love I cannot understand.*

*Unworthy!   Unworthy! A beggar in bondage and alone.*

*But He made me worthy and now by His Grace. His Mercy has made me His own.*

*My sorrow and sickness, the stripes on His back. My sin scares the blood  that was shed.*

*My faults and my failures, have overcome, The thorns that He bore on His head.*

*Unworthy am I of the Glory to come, Unworthy with angels to see.*

*I thrill just to know that He loved me so much, A pauper I walk with the King.*

So now, since we have been made right in God's sight by Faith in His promises, we can have real peace

with Him because of what Jesus Christ our Lord has done for us. For because of our Faith, He  has

brought us into this place of highest privilege where we now stand, and we confidently and joy-fully look

forward to actually becoming all that God has had in mind for us to be. Romans 5: 1,2. TLB.

*When I survey the wondrous cross, On which my Prince of Glory died.*

*My riches gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.*

*Forbid it Lord that I should boast Save in the death of Christ my God.*

*All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to the Lord.*

*See on His Head, His Hands, His Feet, Sorrow and  love flow mingled down.*

*Did 'ere such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown.*

*Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small,*

*Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life. my all.*

And I sought for a man among them, that should make up the hedge, and stand in the gap before Me for

the land, that I should not destroy it, but I found none. Ezekiel  22: 30 KJV.