Lord, just make me more like You. In everything I think about and do.
Let me not be headstrong in the way I want it to be.
But to be more like Thee.
I know at times You I grieve.
You never say forget it, I am going to leave.
But when I ask, You always forgive me.
I want to be more like Thee.
Your love shows in everything You do.
That is why I want to pattern my life after You.
When I falter You still love me.
That is why I want to be more like Thee.
If we go astray You are still so forgiving.
That is why serving You makes life worth living. Make whatever changes in me there needs to be.
So I will be more like Thee.
For me You went more than the second mile.
You died for me and on my face placed a smile.
One day You gave Your very best for me. That is why I want to be more like Thee.
Lord when I vary and get off track,
You are there patiently waiting to welcome me back.
Whatever You expect of me, this I want to be.
I just want to be more like Thee.
Life with You I know is awaiting me.
Because of Your death upon that tree.
A body that never grows old You have for me.
But even now I want to be more like Thee.