A Heart Like His

The things I plan seem pressing Yet when I kneel in prayer And dedicate my day to Him My will disappears For there's also someone praying That help will come May I be their answer? May I be the one?

Chorus:

As my hands become the Lord's I feel his gentle touch.
As my mind thinks on His words I know I'm given much.
As I act upon each whispering With purest charity,
My heart becomes like His and I feel peace.

When I'm pulled by worldly things
I will take no heed;
For somebody's heart is aching
Only I can fill their need.
As I give each day unto the Lord
And humbly serve for Him,
My heart is changed to a heart like His
And love abides within.

I often pray for blessings;
To feel his love inspire.
Yet answers lie within me
That fill my soul's desire.
As I let my heart be softened
Through Jesus Christ,
My prayer becomes answered
In sweet sacrifice.

Repeat Chorus

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