

UNSEEN MERCY

Unseen mercy oh glory be
There has to be so much of it we do not see.
His mercies are new every morning, God's word tells us so.
Like an iceberg the tip we see, but there must be much mo.

My eyes have been opened to see God's mercy every day.
I have to, have to, have it or what could happen I don't want to
say.

Foremost, the mercy of Jesus saving me.
From myself and sin, Jesus has delivered for free.

Being an earthen vessel, by nature I have lack.
Since dust we are made, so God lovingly gives slack.

Goodness and mercy follow me all the days of my life I know.
Confidence and hope this gives to boldly stay in God's flow.
Goodness each day we sow.
By His mercy, he makes that goodness grow.

Mercy seen and unseen I am thankful for from the heart.
Humility in me it causes; arrogance has to depart!