

# Who Am I

Margaret Becker

Who am I, Jesus  
That You call me by name  
I am counting the stars  
On Your blackened sky  
You call them all by name, You know them all by sight  
In this sea of lights  
I sense Your majesty  
And I break at the thought that One so great  
Could care for me  
Who am I, Jesus  
That You could call me by name  
What could I ever do  
To be loved this way  
Who am I, Jesus  
In Your eyes, tell me, who am I  
I am counting the mountains  
That I've laid at Your feet  
And I'm reduced to tears when I think of how  
You've moved them for me  
In this storm of life  
You've been my safe retreat  
Through the wind and the fire You always were there  
To carry me  
  
No greater honor could I ever find  
Than the privilege to love You for the rest of my life