

## All You Made Me to Be

Father, You are all-in-all,  
all life,  
all love,  
all beauty,  
all blessedness.

You are the boundless ocean of  
a thousand magnificent blessings still  
nameless and  
undiscovered.

As I trust You with the simplicity of a child,  
I am in You, and  
You, the Great All-in-all, are in me.

Because You are in me,  
I am far more than this corrupted, physical creature.  
You are life, and  
I am truly, eternally alive.  
You are love, and  
I begin to love as You love.  
You are wonderful, and  
already Your wonders peek out through me.

But because You are the Gardener,  
forever growing magnificent wonders,  
who I am becoming is infinitely more wonderful than who I am.  
For I am in Christ, and  
I am growing in Christ.  
And *when He appears, I will be like Him,  
because I will see Him just as He is.* (1 John 3:2, NASB, adapted)

When I am perfectly like  
Your perfectly pleasing Son,  
I will be perfectly pleasing to You,  
my Creator,  
my Redeemer,  
my loving Father.  
You will rejoice that  
I am all You made me to be.

Hymn: [Now in Christ](#)