

# Father, Receive My Gift

*Psalm 131:1-2*

Father, You are beyond all need.  
You are full to overflowing.  
All that is  
    flows from You and  
    is forever nourished by You.  
Your nature, Your joy is  
    to give,  
    to share,  
    to bless.

Your resources are endless, and  
    Your authority is complete.  
You simply speak, and  
    it is so.  
Your will is the power that fuels all reality.  
Your love is the music that makes the universe dance.

You are not impressed by our material gifts.  
You are like a great-hearted king  
    to whom a child joyfully, lovingly brings a penny.  
The penny is worthless.  
The love is priceless.

Father, my Father,  
that's what I want to give You:  
    I want to daily bring You my love.  
Like the alabaster perfume,  
    like the widow's mite,  
I want my life to be a gift of love,  
    worthless to the world, but  
    priceless to my loving Father.

Let all my "accomplishments" be like  
    a child's drawing.  
Receive the love they express, Father.  
Receive the worship,  
    simple but sincere.  
Receive the gift  
    because it is all I have.  
I offer it joyfully,  
    thankfully  
to You.

*Father,  
You can speak universes into existence*

*with a word, and  
a thousand years is as a day to you.  
So You are not impressed by our material gifts.  
Like any parent, You long for Your children.  
You long for us –  
our hearts,  
our minds,  
our lives.  
You want us to love You with all our  
heart,  
soul,  
mind, and  
strength.*

**Hymn: [As Simply as a Child](#)**

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