

## **HOLY FATHER**

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Holy Father, I was born thy child  
Raised in heaven, tutored at thy side  
Then thou gave me purpose in thy plan  
But, dear Father, I've forgotten who I am

All those memories hidden by a veil  
While my weakness threatens me to fail  
Still, dear Father, thou prepared thy Son  
Faithful Jesus came to win my soul with love

To know again thy favor  
To find it through my Savior

Loving Father, fill me with thy light  
Let my Savior's grace be my supply  
Till my soul can do as thou has planned  
May I prove myself thy friend  
And enduring to the end  
Living Father, may I live with thee again

© 2001 Intellectual Reserve, Inc.