

I Marvel AT THE Miracle

Words by John V. Pearson
Music by Janice Kapp Perry

With feeling ♩ = 60-72

1. I mar - vel at the mir - a - cle Of God's great love for
2. I wear - ied of my weak-ness - es And tri - als filled my
3. I pled with God to shed His grace And take a - way my
4. I won - der at the grace di - vine And pow - er to re -

me. I try but can - not com - pre - hend And ask how this could
days. I cried out, "Lord, my bur - den's hard - Is there no oth - er
sin. He did, and yet I turned a - way And stum - bled once a -
deem, That Christ a - lone could o - ver - come And change e - ter - ni -

be. For I had left be - hind my God And lost my way through
way?" He said, "I give men weak-ness - es, And if they come to
gain. At last I knelt be - fore His throne And of - fered Him my
ty. My thanks can - not suf - fi - cient be. My praise is in - com -

sin. Still God loved me and sent His Son To lead me back to Him.
me, I give them strength to o - ver - come And I will make them free."
soul. He wept, then gave it back to me, Re - newed and washed and whole.
plete. For all I pay, my debt re - mains For God's great gift to me.

© 2001 by John V. Pearson and Janice Kapp Perry. All rights reserved.
This song may be copied for incidental, noncommercial church or home use.
This notice must be included on each copy made.

Luke 15:11-32
2 Corinthians 12:7-10
Ether 12:27