

# Mercy's Vessel

## Encouragement — For Trusting the Lord

*(Guitar)*

C F G C F C G<sup>sus4</sup>  
1. When this poor sin - ner stands at last Per - fect - ed as a son,  
G C F G C F G<sup>sus4</sup> G C  
I'll praise my God for man - y things But most what mer - cy's done.  
C F C G C F C G<sup>sus4</sup>  
While far from God and dead in sin Rich mer - cy did a - bound;  
G C F C G C F G<sup>sus4</sup> G C  
I did not ask or seek for God But yet my Lord I found.

2. I'm mercy's vessel, this I know,  
For God has chosen me;  
The riches of His glory shall  
Thus manifested be.  
Not him who wills can follow now  
This way as yet unknown;  
Not him who runs can yet pursue,  
But to whom mercy's shown.

3. My Father's lovingkindness, 'tis,  
That I am not consumed—  
For His compassions never fail;  
Each morning they are new.  
Through His compassions day by day  
I give myself to be  
Transformed and built with other saints,  
Christ's Body thus to see.