

Remind Me Who I Am written by Jason Gray and Jason Ingram

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To watch the music video of the song, go to <https://youtu.be/QSIVjjY8Ou8>

When I lose my way and I forget my name, remind me who I am.
In the mirror all I see is who I don't wanna be, remind me who I am.
In the loneliest places, when I can't remember what grace is...

Refrain:

Tell me, once again who I am to You, who I am to You.
Tell me, lest I forget, who I am to You, that I belong to You. To You.

When my heart is like a stone and I'm running far from home, remind me who I am.
When I can't receive Your love, afraid I'll never be enough, remind me who I am.
If I'm Your beloved can You help me believe it...

Refrain:

I'm the one You love, I'm the one You love,
That will be enough, I'm the one You love

Refrain x 2:

When I lose my way and I forget my name, remind me who I am.
In the mirror all I see is who I don't wanna be, remind me who I am.
In the loneliest places, when I can't remember what grace is...

Is it easy to forget who you are? Why?
Do you feel you have an identity in God? What is that identity?

Matthew 18:11-13 "And I, the Messiah, came to save the lost. If a man has a hundred sheep, and one wanders away and is lost, what will he do? Won't he leave the ninety-nine others and go out into the hills to search for the lost one? And if he finds it, he will rejoice over it more than over the ninety-nine others safe at home!" The Living Bible¹

Have you ever considered yourself the lost sheep? How did that feel? Have you allowed yourself to be found by God? Why? Does this song connect with that feeling?

"Tell me, once again who I am to You, who I am to You.
Tell me, lest I forget, who I am to You, that I belong to You."

1Thessalonians 1:4 “We know that God has chosen you, dear brothers and sisters, much beloved of God.” The Living Bible¹

How do you think God feels about our asking, forgetting and asking, and forgetting and asking again about belonging to God? How does this make you feel? Do you find comfort that others have dealt with this struggle – even to the point of writing a song about it?

“When I can't receive Your love, afraid I'll never be enough, remind me who I am. If I'm Your beloved can You help me believe it...”

Why do you think we have so much trouble believing we are “much beloved of God”?

“I'm the one You love, I'm the one You love, that will be enough; I'm the one You love.”

Is God's love enough for you? Always? If it isn't, then when isn't it enough? Why do you think that is?

Luke 15:11-24 “To further illustrate the point, he told them this story: “A man had two sons. When the younger told his father, ‘I want my share of your estate now, instead of waiting until you die!’ his father agreed to divide his wealth between his sons. “A few days later this younger son packed all his belongings and took a trip to a distant land, and there wasted all his money on parties and prostitutes. About the time his money was gone a great famine swept over the land, and he began to starve. He persuaded a local farmer to hire him to feed his pigs. The boy became so hungry that even the pods he was feeding the swine looked good to him. And no one gave him anything. “When he finally came to his senses, he said to himself, ‘At home even the hired men have food enough and to spare, and here I am, dying of hunger! I will go home to my father and say, “Father, I have sinned against both heaven and you, and am no longer worthy of being called your son. Please take me on as a hired man.’, so he returned home to his father. And while he was still a long distance away, his father saw him coming, and was filled with loving pity and ran and embraced him and kissed him. His son said to him, ‘Father, I have sinned against heaven and you, and am not worthy of being called your son— But his father said to the slaves, ‘Quick! Bring the finest robe in the house and put it on him. And a jeweled ring for his finger; and shoes! And kill the calf we have in the fattening pen. We must celebrate with a feast, for this son of mine was dead and has returned to life. He was lost and is found.’ So the party began.” The Living Bible¹

What connections do you see between the song and the story of the Prodigal Son?

Can you see any correlation between the Prodigal Son's story and your life? Describe it.

Where do you see God in the Prodigal story? Does God have that role in your life? If not, why not? What would it take for you to see God in your story this way?

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