

Random Thoughts 3

Section 1

Hey Yo I'm back but nobody was asking where I been
Cause Christ-centered music is no longer the hot trend
Logic says well maybe I should just stop then
But I never got into this for a spot in the top ten
I do this for one reason- Jesus, the True King, son
To help God's elect obey Hebrews 3:1
And though the rap world is ever crowded
If heaven allows it, I'll keep writing for the seven thousand
I know you're out there, I still get the emails
Against the church of Christ the gates of hell will never prevail
It's founded on the Rock and the gospel never stops
So we droppin' the topic whether it's popular or not
Sin is noxious and toxic and the clock is gonna stop
God is not to be boxed with, the wrath of God is burning hot
We were locked in sin's closet, our conflict was cosmic
God plotted to stop it, hit the demonic with a shot
I was coppin' narcotics, agnostic with a plot
No optics for the knowledge of the God who often knocked
Jesus rocked me with the gospel and it tied me up in knots
So I hopped in a rocket and met the Prophet at the top

Section 2

My depravity was total, not small like pox
I was chained to sin, I couldn't take off the locks
I thought I was a player, a mack with the flavor
Say "I know what the time is", but I ain't read Isaiah
I would chuckle daily as I paid for disgrace
Eyes were always puffy like I got sprayed with mace
I would toot my horn at parties and I would do bars
Got so intoxicated I was ready to do Mars
Notorious for acting pretty silly in my city Philly
Friends hear about it and be like, "Whoa, Did he really?"
Because I played dirty Bill Laimbeer style
Through great mercy Spirit-filled and dear child
Went from so gritty to headed to a gold city
In Christ I shine, the world's like, "No Biggie"
Whatever- time to sing, I'm putting faith on the song
1:12 displayed in John the way to respond
When His patience runs out, then it's time for the rod, man
Microwave wrath of God, fam
That's why because of Christ I got mad joy
All I'm saying is I used to be a bad boy!

Section 3

But nowadays I'm regenerated
Born again from above, fam, how else can I state it?

Went from various vices to a kid that's married to Christ
Using literary devices to spit it very precise
My conversion to the Master was so dramatic
I just wanted to be an ambassador or fanatic
The gospel was my tonic- With Christ I couldn't lose
But to walk with God like Enoch, I knew I couldn't cruise
This walk is a beast but nothing's greater than the cross
Saw the Mark of the East and the Raiders of the Lost
While Tower Records was choosing to carry G-Unit
I was on that Revolutionary Theme Musik
The brothers from the Lou held it down as well
But we noticed a big shift in 2012
Around the time Jackie asked me about Calvinism
Christian Hip-hop found a different algorithm
And crossed over without taking the cross over
Made us all sober- years later, is it all over?
Trip asked me if I was still motivated
I was quiet, but I wanted to say "No, I hate it"

Section 4

Because brothers in your camp causing lots of confusion
I love them as brothers in Christ, but not their conclusions
They wanna reach the world? By all means keep pursuing it
But tell me, why they gotta diss the church while they're doing it?
That's what I wanted to say, but I ain't say it though
But no more laying low, I want them to play it slow
And I ain't dissing them, my prayers are the proof
Like Boaz without Ruth is unity without truth
CHH is like gorillas in the mist
With no brotherly love, it's like Philly don't exist
What's happening here? It's a different atmosphere
Cats appear most concerned about a rap career
Brother overseas being slain in the sand
While we're vain in our plans seeking fame and some fans
And I ain't got time to philosophize, Satan got a plot devised
I'm seeing lots of guys apostatize
On top of all that, Donald Trump's the president
It's all good though, cause Jesus trumps the president
So more than ever, I'm trying to rep the Lord who bled
And we ain't never gonna stop, word to Corey Red!

Section 5

I'm just trying to give a healthy demonstration
Of theocentric music for the selfie generation
You see the problem is sin, no riddle in it
Cause all sin got "I" in the middle of it
We're mad depraved and truly evil
We need to be born again without a Matt Damon movie sequel
In the gospel, God addresses our depravity

The Lamb slain at Calvary, the depths of His agony
He rose from the grave with abundant grace
So when we come in faith- He'll bring us up from the "sunken place"
Our sin's decrepit depths left a mess
No rest was left 'til Jesus put death to death
The beauty of the victory truly is a mystery
The cross of Jesus Christ is at the nucleus of history
Before the cross they were saved on credit
After the cross, we've been saved on debit
Since our Champion in the great war suffered
We gonna proclaim His death like the Lord's Supper
So welcome to the *Still Jesus* project
Yo, we just getting started and we got a lot left!

Stand Up

Stand up, hands up
If you truly love the Son of Man, trust
Jesus is alive and His people He'll revive
And His fame is gonna spread across the land
What's Up?

Stand Up, Hands up
Does anybody love the Son of Man? Trust
Jesus is the King, so His people, we will sing
And forever say Worthy is the Lamb!
What's up?

Verse 1

Surprise! No surprise, I'm back in your section
With Jesus, His death, burial and resurrection
More power than gravity His knowledge and strategies
Confound the academy, Bow to His majesty
He paid sin's salary, took our blame on Calvary
Those who love His name, spread His fame is the policy
All eyes on the matchless price of His sacrifice
Let's prize our Master Christ And rise in the afterlife
What? Did we forget about the holiness of God or something?
Did we forget that God owes us the rod or something?
See the snake bruised when Jesus came to save dudes
Who hate truth- The gospel is not fake news
Our debt is sin, the gospel's sweeter than it's ever been
Ain't nothing changed, let us in, we got the medicine!
It's still human emergency- the serpent attacks
You think Jesus can't save? That's alternative facts!

Chorus

Verse 2

Stop and listen to my composition
Lots of rhythm but not traditional, kind of different
But God's consistent, no contradiction, my proposition
Through crucifixion He mocked and crippled His opposition
It's not some fiction I'm spittin' the Son of God is risen
And my incentive for godly living is I'm forgiven
Jesus came to unlock the prisons
And through the Spirit, He brings the new birth like an obstetrician
At times I listen- a lot of Christian Hip-hop is missing
The proper vision, it's my suspicion- we dropped the mission
Not to diss, but the Word of God is it not sufficient?
The doctrine is that the gospel fixes our shot condition
God the Spirit supplies conviction through proper diction
Against the backdrop of our perdition the gospel glistens

A squad of Christians- go out and witness- that's God's commission
Cause Jesus Christ got the top position no competition!

Chorus

Verse 3

They want Jesus in the background like elevator music
But we gone celebrate Him, relegate Him? We refuse it
They hate Christian Hip-hop- I peeped myself
They say we too redundant? Well let me repeat myself
What I gotta say almost feels too real to state
So sit back and feel the weight of what a realist states
Cause yo, Jesus Christ got me in the realest state
I'm purchased property, I feel like I'm real estate
If the Father wasn't gracious, no sending Him (again)
He came straight blameless, no sin in Him (again)
Nothing's been the same since, no synonym (again)
Fakers lack His fragrance- no scent in them
This is not the picture in a frame- the still Jesus
Nah, we serve the Rock the harder than steel Jesus
So how we gon' be silent, let the world steal Jesus
When the world and its trends pass away it's Still Jesus!

Chorus

Supreme ft. Beautiful Eulogy

Verse 1- shai linne

Let me start this off with a Hallelujah to Jesus, the Sovereign Ruler
This is not a rumor- got the truth so we're about to school ya
Check how the style maneuvers, shout it to ya like the loudest roofers
Christ brought us up from out the sewer, we don't have to doubt the future
Crafting our verses as we bask in His worship
You asking the purpose? Partly to snatch cats from the furnace
Through Jesus' extravagant service, immaculate purchase
He was smashing the serpent and we're only scratching the surface

Verse 2- Braille

He's the Seed that was conceived in the womb of a virgin,
The Son emerges in a manger while the angels serenade Him
It's the birth of the Savior, the great I AM became a man,
Came as a Lamb, and would be executed to execute the plan
A Substitute to stand, in the place of the wicked, on the cross
He was lifted but we considered Him stricken and afflicted
Just like the prophets predicted, He came at the proper moment
To stop His opponent and lay down His life to offer atonement

Verse 3- Odd Thomas

He's the most magnificent the total antithesis of insufficient
The Blessed, the glorious splendid, transcendent
Difficult to comprehend, independent of space and time but presently present
Suspending the heavens with speech,
From coast to coast, He speaks peace to wind and seas
Got heavenly hosts easily posted on bended knees
Controls the cosmos with the most authority
So we boast in the most exalted King, Christ Supreme!

Verse 4- shai linne

He's the Sovereign Thriller, the Awesome Healer, Law Fulfiler
The Sodom Killer, the Fraud Revealer, no God is realer
When you're taking your time in the Scripture, what you get is a prominent picture
See His light shining bright in the night and His frightening might in a dominant mixture
See His name had all the renown though
When He came for the lost that He found low
He was tame, didn't floss all around,
but remained from the manger to cross to the crown, yo
Satan had a choke hold on Him- Christ pulled the rope-a-dope and then
R to the I to the S to the E to the N- that's what we're hoping in!

Verse 5- Braille

Risen on the spell check, the Risen King can rinse clean
The most rebellious, I was hell-bound, now I'm spellbound
Word is bond, I'm a bond servant to the Word of life
Call me a sellout- I was bought with a price
We got a hope that won't fail us when we return to the dust
We will rise up just like the One who justified us
It's not wishful thinking- when the truth sink in, we are clinging
To the promises of God bringing an everlasting kingdom

Verse 6- Odd Thomas

Nothing can compare to the worth of what we inherited
Nothing in heaven and earth can measure what Christ merited
The skies declare the affairs of His glorious care
The God who is there, who's aware, who delights in our prayer
His purposes are permanent and perfectly proportionate
Everything that orbits around His glory's subordinate
He is most excellent One, intrinsic, infinite Son,
Preeminent the name Par Excellence, prénom phenomenon.

Verse 7- shai linne

He's beyond phenomenon you see, the Father of Cosmology
The Abba of Astronomy, He's Potter, we are pottery
It's shocking, Jesus died for me- the Father, He adopted me
And constantly provides for me- whether or not I got degrees
You gotta see His odyssey: From sovereignty and lottery
To poverty and robbery to resurrected bodily
Apocalyptic prophecy: He's stopping all the mockery
And scholarly snobbery that don't acknowledge Him properly

Verse 8- Braille

You ought to be on bended knee before the Pre-eminent
It's awfully arrogant to reject to Him to your detriment
Study the development from Old to New Testament
You'll find a theme that's prevalent, from age to age it's relevant
Christ is on the center stage, forget religious sentiments
That center on man, for something less is what you're settling
He is the most excellent, exercising benevolence
And blessing a remnant with the benefits of His inheritance

Verse 9- Odd Thomas

The sin of sinners that separated and segregated
That severed the relations between man and his maker
And placed Christ on His costly cross and compensated
His life, death and resurrection, emancipated and gave us
Freedom from it all, from the effects of the fall

Freedom from Adam and Eve in Garden of Eden and from the law.
So the saints stand and applaud His grace and glorious cause
With hands raised, praising His name, singing "Glory to God"!

Outro- (scratched) "Christ is Supreme!"

Turn It Off

Verse 1

Yeah, let's take it back to the foundation
Jesus Christ, His impact and His salvation
I'm talking 'bout Calvary, where His blood was lost
I'm talking the reality of the rugged cross
I'm talking 'bout death, burial and resurrection
I'm talking 'bout reconciliation and election
Yeah, I'm repetitive, because we're slow learners
This (is) that truth music- I am a Sojourner
Reporting to you live from the wilderness
We strive on this pilgrimage, alive cause He's building His
tribes in the villages, revive us and fill us with
Eyes diligent for our rival who pillages
Because he prowls around like a roaring lion
But He's surely dying before the Lord of Zion
Defeat one was the cross, soon comes another loss
Trust in Jesus- the ultimate Undercover Boss

Chorus

If you don't want the gospel, yo, turn it off
You wanna hear a bunch of mumbling? Turn it off
You want misogyny and guns? Yo, Turn it off

You gotta turn it off, man, you gotta turn it off

You want Jesus on the low? Yo, turn it off

You want me bragging bout my flow? Yo, turn this off

You want what's on the radio? Yo, turn this off

You gotta turn it off, man, you gotta turn it off

Verse 2

I know it's been a while since I been making songs

Some people even say "Shai, yo why you take so long?"

Sorry if you felt abandoned or hurt

But music took a back seat because we planted a church

How have I been? Thanks for asking. I can't complain, God is good

I've been enjoying my wife, enjoying fatherhood

I'm trying to think long term sustainable

By God's grace, fruit when I'm gone is still attainable

I wanna see new birth and bound kids free

What good is making many waves if it tends to fade?

I'm trying to produce works that outlive me

So God can use my pen to save when I'm in the grave

Writing this flying over the Atlantic

I just can't help but think about the Titanic

I preach Christ 'cause many without hope will drown

This world is exactly like the boat- it's going down

Chorus

Verse 3

Hey yo, it feels like the days of Noah

This world is post-Christian, the glory days are over

Cats thirsty for the fame and what sells

So they babble as they try to make a name for themselves

They're shallow with mirth- they try to flex and rebel

But what you swallow on earth will be digested in hell

It's so profound- you joke around you'll get broken down

By Christ, who holds the crown and sees through you like an ultrasound

He's the reason I write, a piece of advice

Trust Jesus the Christ, no matter your season of life

Believe God and His promise, serve with fervor

Before He plays the dishonest third shift worker

A thief in the night, Jesus the light

Of the world, He's our delight, the reason that believers are hype

He won't leave us despite our previous life

The deviant type, By God's grace get immediate sight!

Chorus

I'm Hot

verse 1

To be totally honest, I'm the hottest thing out right now
My light shining so bright, I got clout right now
They say I'm gassed like helium and silly with my rhyme
Got a old school mind but I'm really in my prime
Some people cold-hearted and they kinda don't like me
I guess that's the consequence for shining so brightly
Some people can't stand me for the bragging that I do
But I'm asking you: Is it really bragging if it's true?
I got so many haters I don't know who you are
Better recognize a true superstar
Yeah, there's other stars, but for real, I'm the only one
I'm on fire, I got my own emoji, son
I've been shot at many times but the bullets never reached me
Everybody listening, you are all beneath me
My bars make you mad? Do you not like this?
Don't be mad at me, God made me hot like this. I'm hot

Chorus

Easy to see, just looking at me
I'm shining so bright, I'm giving you light
I'm bringing the heat, and blazing the street
I'm Hot, I'm Hot

There should be no doubt, just what I'm about
If you in the dark, I'll give you a spark
Get close, you'll get burned, One day you will learn
I'm Hot, I'm Hot

verse 2

Honestly, I gotta sing- I'm the best and I'll state it
Why guess or debate it- I'm the hottest thing ever created
Whether boy, woman, man or girl- all should bow, see
Don't you understand the world revolves around me?
I got major degrees and no one made me pay fees
When I'm raging I blaze trees, my haters are straight fleas
I'm great with the ladies? It's proven it's shows
I'm so smooth when I glow, they start removing their clothes
No lies, I'm a beast, Most def I'm the best,
I'm on the rise in the east, I'm all set in the west
I got prominence, confidence, accomplishments of dominance

You doubting this? Dial me up, I'll let you know what time it is
You sleeping on me, but every single day you feel me
Take proper precaution or I will slay you, really
My bars make you mad? Do you not like this?
Don't be mad at me, God made me hot like this! I'm hot!

Verse 3

I drop heat and flames and compared to me, you're lame
But I would never be the same once the Lord Jesus came
Yeah it's true I'm the sun of man
But the coming of the true Son of man helped me understand
At His birth, God's unfolding plan revealed
With His hand of skill, I watched the stars stand still
He came to address fallen man's situation
His face was like mine at the transfiguration
I thought I was strong, but I had never seen power
Til the cross, when I went straight dark for three hours
When He reached the crypt, bragging ceased from my lips
Because when Jesus flipped the script I got completely eclipsed
Thought I was legendary but my lesson's scary
Cause in heaven, hear me- I'll no longer be necessary
Repent and humble yourself, and in time you'll see
In the kingdom of your Father you will shine like me

One Day

Verse 1

Man it's crazy how time flies
My mind tries to sit still thinking "How does one define wise?"
Feels like yesterday I was a newcomer
Fresh in the game, ready to make the truth thunder
But as the beat plays, they lose wonder
After a few summers, the band's ready for a new drummer
Doesn't matter if you're not ready yet
Yesterday I was a cadet, now they call me a vet
But it's part of common sense that the artist's time will end
To the young this topic can be hard to comprehend
They don't come close to understanding
How you can go from most demanded to abandoned in the ocean stranded
Surrounded by the waves of your weariness
Some things you only learn from age and experience
And it's plain to me that all the famous men you see
The time is coming when they will be a faded memory

Chorus

One day you're hot, the next day you're not
One day you're on top, next day you get dropped
What in the world was your mind thinking?
You couldn't see the sands of time sinking?

One day you're hot, the next day you're not
One day you're on top, next day you get dropped
Better plan for the future, kid
Time catches up to everyone, no matter who it is

Verse 2

"Whatever happened to so and so?"- That's what they wanna know
Eventually we learn that they all come and go
Today's rising star, tomorrow dies with scars
Today they're awestruck, tomorrow you're washed up
I remember watching Jordan's Hall of Fame speech
Thinking this is what it's like to watch the lame reach
And gasp as he tries to grasp what lies in the past
Never to return- What lies in the past
did he tell himself? Was he lost or sober?
Did he know it was all but over the moment that A.I crossed him over?
"If I could be like..." didn't include dying like
Let's shine the light on the one they called Iron Mike

Nowadays he's known for being all weird
But back in '88, nobody was more feared
At the peak of his powers
His opponents would retreat -in moments, He would eat and devour
Snuff with punches, but we must discuss this
Crushed it just enough to trust his toughness
Pride brings such a justice, you puffed up with smugness?
You gon' meet Buster Douglas!
Amazing, that which blazed like petrol
The new craze that made the waves in the metros
Was praised for days, but just a phase like retros
And fades like echoes

Chorus

Verse 3

What I'm speaking on is seriously welcomed by the few
Even though experience will tell you that it's true
On your radio station this won't be found on the playlist
Wisdom- the sound of the sages resounding for ages
The older get, I notice it,
The whole of the script is found in the pages of Holy Writ
Not the cash speech of the reverend
But what a man sees under heaven- Ecclesiastes 1:11
No matter who you are, death aims to stop ya
Whether banker, doctor or Frank Sinatra
Before your time is done, meet the timeless One
The dying, death-defying, rising, shining Son
King Jesus astounds and amazes, He pounded the pavement
To save those who were bound to their cages
So let us praise the One who made the Everglades
Our debt was paid, so in glory we'll never fade...

Ichabod

Produced by Alex Hitchens

Verse 1

Heavy...Heavy...Heavy is the burden, so I gotta write this
To break the silence, I had to fight this: "Aw, here we go, man, they ain't gonna like this"
What's really going on? I gotta wonder, man
Am I the only one? I don't understand
Cause the game ain't the same when the fame and acclaim
Make ashamed to proclaim the Son of Man
We got record sales, videos and wardrobes
Twitter followers, movie deals, award shows
Older tears mixed with joys of the newer brethren
For more insight, turn to Ezra 2:11
I gotta question that's sure to hit you
How do you know if the Lord is with you?
How do you know if the Lord has left you?
Can't tell it by if you're more successful
The book of Judges chapter 16
The 20th verse, something was missing
Today, who's Samson, who's the Philistines?
Anybody else see the guillotine?

Chorus

Christian Hip-hop got me feeling brokenhearted
We're such a long way off, man, from where we started
We think we're winning, but Satan got us outsmarted
I wonder if the glory of God has departed

Lord, help us, before You choose a different squad
We need to repent, or else we might get the rod
I can't call it- It seems like we're sick of God
What you call that, huh? Ichabod

It's called Ichabod, It's called Ichabod
What you call that, huh? It's called Ichabod (repeat)

Verse 2

The book of Hebrews 2:1- CHH really gotta heed this today
We gotta pay close attention to what we heard from the Word-
Otherwise we gonna drift away
I think we're seeing that, look at the content
A lot of self-glory, a lot of nonsense

Now we drool for the music of fools
Got a new set of rules, are we losing our conscience?
We got publicists, platforms and more shows
What's the difference between the "mainstream" and "broad road"?
Do we wanna glorify the Lord any more?
For more insight, turn to 1 Samuel 4
Whatever happened to prayer and fasting?
Seeking God's face, not about just rapping
Could it be the devil has found us napping?
Are we now happy that crowds are clapping?
We exist for the glory of Jesus
Man, we better recognize- God don't need us
He can raise rocks up to tell His story
With or without us, He'll get His glory!

Chorus

"The art form you're doing here- What is it known for in the world? It is known for sin and immorality. It is known to be vile and to cause destruction. But yesterday and today, I saw the same thing happen to a music form that has happened to my life. God has taken it, cleaned it off, made it new, and filled it with life. But let me give you a warning that's very important. As a preacher, I know this: whenever eloquence is more important than the words spoken, there is no power. And whenever a music medium becomes more important than the truth it seeks to communicate, it's useless."

Paul Washer to CHH artists at Legacy Conference 2007

Lord of All Lyrics

Verse 1

Lift your praises to the Holy One and ditch the facade
The Lord Jesus, the image of the invisible God
He is raised up so highly as He's blazing so brightly
The Amazing Almighty, why's He taken so lightly?
Cats ain't seeing Him rightly- the demonic is lying
He will stop all defiance, He's the conquering Lion
The Lord of Australia, North and South America
The Lord of Antartica, Europe, Asia, Africa
He is not a tribal deity, Designer of the Pleiades
He'll crush His foes easily- Hands up if you agree with me
God can take blind snakes, change their whole mind state
And have them all falling prostrate screaming "God's great!"

Chorus

Whether visible or invisible He's Lord of all
Whether spiritual or physical He's Lord of all
Plants, Animals and insects, He's Lord of all
Angels, Demons- Lord of all, Human Beings- Lord of All

Every one of earth's residents, He's Lord of all
Prime Ministers or Presidents He's Lord of all
All languages and people groups
Every nation- Lord of all! The whole creation, Lord of all

Verse 2

Let me tell you a story, this is not allegory
How before the world's creation God had power and glory
No rebellion, no rivals, No one selfish with idols
No one jealous for titles, this is spelled in the Bible
Satan had an obsession- at God He brandished his weapon
Took a third of the angels with him when he was cast out of heaven
Then appeared in the Garden using spiritual jargon
Adam and Eve fearful and darkened needing a Hero for pardon
God's expressed in His purpose- Satan's death, it was certain
At the cross the Seed of the woman crushed the head of the serpent
Now He's risen with glory, spreading His territory
Check Philippians 2:11 to see the end of the story

Chorus

Until the Holy Spirit came and imparted new life
We were dead in our sins with no regard for the Christ
But through new birth we desire and we thirst for Messiah
We got more reasons to praise Him than Earth, Wind and Fire

Yo, If you got unbelievers mocking what you believe
Here's a piece of advice, just take a look at their knees
Because that knee's gonna bow and that tongue will confess
He'll defeat all the proud, put all their stunting to rest
All them atheists yelling, yeah they may seem compelling
Christian don't be intimidated, to their face you can tell them
At the cross Jesus voided sin so please kill the noise, my friend
Before He puts you down on bended knee like Boyz II Men!

Chorus

Immutable Lyrics

Verse 1

Lord, I'm writing this to You, I really hope You hear my heart
When thinking about describing you, I really don't know where to start
Can't start at the beginning 'cause You are before the beginning
Way before the beginning and this fallen world's distorted opinions
It was just the Holy Trinity, ruling from infinity
Glory blazed tremendously, loving one another endlessly
Billions and billions of years ago, outside of what we know as time
Nobody else was there to know, but Lord, here's the thing that blows my mind

Bridge

As long ago as that was,
As long ago as that was,
You have not changed, Lord- O Lord, Lord, Lord
As long ago,
As long ago,
As long ago as that was
You're still the same, you have not changed
What can that mean but my God is immutable?

Chorus

Immutable, You are beautiful
You never change, You remain the same
Immutable, Beautiful
You never change, never change

Forever You reign, You remain the same
You will never change, You will never change
Immutable, Beautiful
You never change, never change

Verse 2

I was thinking just the other day How you reign supreme by far
Not just because of what You do But simply because of who You are
There's none like You in existence, You are God and you need no assistance
Even though we show You resistance, You sent Jesus to close the distance
That existed between God and man, according to Your sovereign plan
We change many times in one lifespan, I've changed even since this song began
Lord, I'm so glad that You're not like us, All that You do will certainly last
You are the Rock that we can trust, chose us back in eternity past

Bridge

Chorus

When I think about my ups and downs, all of my inconsistencies
All of my idiosyncrasies, still You pursue relentlessly
At times I wonder how can this be, surely it's because of the cross
Where Jesus paid the full penalty, and bore the burden of sin's great cost
I'm saved by grace through faith in God, I look to Christ and I trust He died
So even though I'm being sanctified, I can't be any more justified
His work is finished- that cannot change, and with this knowledge I am free
Forever this grace it will remain because of what happened on Calvary

Bridge

Chorus

Startling Mystery

Verse 1

Sovereign Lord, you truly deserve the prime praise
In creation, we can see Your design traced
But since the fall, this world is such an unkind place
Where crime pays- seeking the devil's wine taste
In my case- I was just on a blind chase
A mind waste, trapped in my asinine ways
But Christ braced Himself, entered into time/ space
The Vine breaks, so the branches could find grace
When Light's rays hit the soul the paradigm shakes
Sublime race run at a predefined pace
Now me and Jesus are closer than intertwined lace
And by faith, we behold His divine face
So as we're lifting up our praise to you, receive it Lord
The object of our affection whom we adore
Fallen in our misery, You darted into history
The pardon of iniquity, startling the mystery

Chorus

The oceans, the plains
The mountains, the rain
The universe proclaims
The glory of Your name

And what am I that You called me to Your side?
And took this heart of stone and broke it open wide
When I think about what Your Son did for me
Oh! What a startling mystery!

Indescribable is what Your love is to me
Oh, Oh, startling mystery!

Verse 2

Sovereign Lord, who can understand Your depths?
In You there's life, You're the source of every man's breath
Your mysteries, the sharpest of minds can't guess
They stand perplexed, can't fathom what You planned next
In the garden, we failed Your command's test
We transgressed and now our world is a grand mess
Lord, You're perfect, so why should You demand less?
Man's best is only a sinking sand quest
But through Christ, watch God's saving hand flex
Redeemed a people north, south, east and west
Glorious robes, in the promised land dressed

We stand blessed, all because of the Lamb's death
So as we're lifting up our praise to You, receive it Lord
The object of our affection whom we adore
Fallen in our misery, You darted into history
The pardon of iniquity, startling the mystery

Chorus