

Call It *Grace*

It's the Light that pierces through you to the darkest hidden place,
It knows your deepest secrets but it never looks away;
It's the gentle hand that pulls you from the judgment of the crowd,
When you stand before them guilty and you got no way out.

Some may call it foolish and impossible, but for every heart it rescues, it's a miracle!
It's nothing less than scandalous, this love that took our place.
Just call it what it is, call it grace, call it grace!

It's the breath that's breathing new life into what we thought was dead;
It's the favor that takes orphans, placing Crowns upon their heads.
It's the hope for our tomorrows, the Rock on which we stand;
It's a strong and mighty fortress even Hell can't stand against!

Amazing, unshaking ... this is grace, this is grace!
Unchanging, unfailing, this is grace, this is grace!

Some may call it foolish and impossible, but for every heart it rescues, it's a miracle!
It's nothing less than scandalous that Jesus took our place!
Oh call it what it is, just call it what it is ... call it grace.

By Michael Farren, Seth Mosley, Jonathan Lowry, Chad Mattson