The Fear Of God

Showbread

Dear God, why should I think You're good in a world that's falling apart?

The flags and lies, picket signs raised high, the endless enveloping dark

Now here we sit, drifting further from You, two thousand years on their way out

Now here I am, as I've grown to know You, still haunted by my fears and my doubts

Just a man, just a vapor, just a waste of your space All the good that I've done is in spite of myself I'm not sure that I can look You in Your face when I finally set foot in Your kingdom

Dear God, what went wrong? We hate ourselves, we hate our brother

We so desperately want to find our way, and all You say is "love one another"

And little babies starve to death, emaciated, out of breath

Unfaithful wives make vows untrue, husbands beat them black and blue

Junkies vomit in the streets, writhing, twitching in their skin

Sell themselves to die some more, rotting from the outside in

Parents steal the innocence from their children, scared and shaking

Drink away the guilt at night, brings quiet to the endless aching

And evil men boast on TV, swimming in a sea of wealth While misery beds honest men, and lonely people kill themselves ${\cal P}$

And everyone cries out Your name, as the world is raped by selfishness

And no one knows the way to heaven, we only know the emptiness $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

And the storm it rages in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ heart, and the endless $\ensuremath{\mathsf{empty}}$ roars in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ ears

My world is coming all apart, I've no strength left to dry my tears $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

And through it all I hear Your voice, breaking my heart, breaking my will

You place Your hands around my heart, You quiet the emptiness in $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

A king that kneels, a God made a servant, You set the captives free

You wait for me, a wretch of a man, no record of wrongs do You keep

You are comfort when I mourn, You are strength when I am weak

Jesus Christ, the king of kings

Though we ache, though we cry, never break, never die

We sing of His great love again and again And His love reigns forever, and forevermore Forever and ever, Amen