

2. Law and Grace

© Published 2009 John Fergusson

The law came by with outstretched hand
His intervention I hadn't planned
He cast great shadows deep and long
As chanting out the evensong
His words all ringing in my ears
Became the mantra of my prayers
And as he drew much closer still
He spoke about the bitter pill

Of Failure, just one failure
Was enough to, to condemn me

Judged and condemned he shouted out
Shut up I breathed and looked about
To see who moved so quickly there
To tell my God my sins laid bare.

I thought my soul would surely die
As the hand of law came searching nigh.

His bony finger I could see
No helping hand to comfort me
But pointing poking probing here
And lifting looking everywhere
Self righteous rags once so complete
Did fall and crumple round my feet
And standing there in naked shame
I looked for someone else to blame.

Naked, all can see me
Captured, who will free me?

I'd been doing so well 'till Eve walked by
Who offered me the humble pie.
It's time said she to be like God
To eat this fruit and stop the lie
That you can't be like God yourself
To eat His food and share His wealth.
So grab this fruit and stake your claim
It's time for you to make a name
I've eaten at the serpent's quest
Who said I'll be my very best.
So I ate the humbling pie that morn
And surely a new age did dawn

This Lyric sheet may be printed for personal use only. No form of electronic, digital, analogue, internet, website, screen or other form of broadcast, narrowcast projection or hardcopy printing or publishing of any kind in any media permitted.

For enquiries, information or special uses regarding Lyrics, Songs, Music by John Fergusson write to:

info@intoplessheaven.com or: nlmlpublishing@nlml.org

Topless Heaven Bottomless Pit website: www.intoplessheaven.com

And as I fell upon death's street
God's Grace came by with me to meet

And then I saw God's outstretched hand
Became a finger in the sand
And one by one law's law did flee
Till nothing left just God and me.
Then He took me to His grave
And showed me where my self was laid
My sins they too were buried there
Crucified no more to share

Jesus, only Jesus
Was condemned for my salvation

For there we died us all in one
Crucified with God's own Son
God as man all clothed in flesh
We're joined with him upon His death
And in the end he was alone
As man forsook him in the garden
Now he sits upon the throne
And won for all eternal pardon

So on the cross, God as man did die
Even there the Father, left him there to cry ...
My God! My God! Why have you forsaken me?
My God! My God! Why does this have to be?

This marks the end of the old creation
The law fulfilled in one oblation
So all my sons can abide with me
With all sin gone you're all made free
Raised up from your bottomless pit
Ascend with Christ and in heaven sit
Now with Him in the heavenly place
A new creation endowed with grace
And living now in His love replete
Our soul finds rest with joy complete
And so today live not by law
Just stand by grace with God in awe

Jesus, only Jesus
Is our hope of, of salvation

This Lyric sheet may be printed for personal use only. No form of electronic, digital, analogue, internet, website, screen or other form of broadcast, narrowcast projection or hardcopy printing or publishing of any kind in any media permitted.

For enquiries, information or special uses regarding Lyrics, Songs, Music by John Fergusson write to:

info@intoplessheaven.com or: nlmlpublishing@nlml.org

Topless Heaven Bottomless Pit website: www.intoplessheaven.com