

If there are Words

If there are words for Him then I don't have them.

You see, my brain has not yet reached the point where it could form a thought that could adequately describe the greatness of my God; and my lungs have not yet developed the ability to release a breath with enough agility to breathe out the greatness of his love.

And my voice - you see, my voice, is so inhibited, restrained by human limits, that it's hard to even sing the praise of... you see?

If there are words for Him then I don't have them.

My God:

His grace is remarkable;
mercies are enumerable;
strength is impenetrable;
He is honourable, accountable, favourable;
He is unsearchable yet knowable;
indefinable yet approachable;
indescribable yet personal;
He is beyond comprehension;
further than imagination;
constant through generations;
king of every nation.

But if there are words for Him then I don't have them.

You see, my words are few, and to try to capture the one true God, using my vocabulary will never do. But I use words as an expression, an expression of worship to a Saviour, a Saviour who is both worthy and deserving of my praise, so I use words.

My heart extols the Lord, blesses his name forever. He has won my heart captured my mind and has bound them both together. He has defeated me in my rebellion, conquered me in my sin. He has welcomed me into his presence, completely invited me in. He has made himself the object of my sight, flooding me with mercies in the morning, drowning me with grace in the night.

But if there are words for Him then I don't have them.

But what I do have is Good News!

For my God knew that man-made words would never do. For words are just tools that we use to point to the truth, so He sent His son Jesus Christ as "The Word", living proof!

He is the image of the invisible God, the first born of all creation, for by Him all things are created, giving nothingness formation, and by His words he sustains, in the power of His name.

For He is before all things, and over all things he reigns. Holy is his name!

So praise him for his life...

The way he persevered in strife, the humble son of God becoming the perfect sacrifice;

Praise him for his death...

That He willingly stood in our place; that he lovingly endured the grave; that he battled our enemy and on the third day rose in victory.

He is everything that was promised. Praise Him as your risen king! Lift your voice and sing! For one day he will return for us and we will finally be united with our Saviour for eternity - eternity!

So it's not just words that I proclaim.

For my words point to "The Word" and "The Word" has a name!

Hope has a name!

Joy has a name!

Peace has a name!

Love has a name - and that name is Jesus Christ!

Praise his name forever!

- Isaac Wimberley in Kari Jobe's "Forever"