

Closer to God

Can I by any measure
Get closer to God?
I can, but not through sin,
My wicked heart has done.
By sin my soul was crippled,
In darkness it was bound,
And looking out for exit
I hoped for freedom route.
Exhausted, burdened, hopeless
My soul could understand,
That sin has greater power,
Than I with all my might.
Yet while my strength was draining
God sent His only Son,
To a world by sin corrupted
To shed His precious blood.
By blood He brought redemption,
By blood He bought me out
And sin and death left powerless
In God's most precious sight.
In Christ I stand secure,
In Him my soul does rest
The future Day is coming
And I for Him shall wait.

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