

Holy From Beginning to End

Before the first man had first breath

Before the mystery of death

Angels worshiped the Holy one

The majesty of God's own Son

From infinite past he was and is and is to come

Holy

Holy above all living things

Before the glory of every king

Holy beyond man's striving for power

Holy beyond man's grandest hour

Holy

His fingers cast the stars in place

Holy

The fiery jewels in distant space

Separating land from sea

The master of eternity

His grand design, His perfect plan

To reconcile the fate of man.

Holy

He could not look on sin

Holy

And on a cruel hill
Among the vulgar accusation
The wreck of every wayward nation
He took the cruel condemnation
The dagger deep of dark damnation
The angels watched in disbelief
The sky was torn. a mother's grief
This God who crafted night and day
This Son of God, had found a way
To take the burden of the sin
The holy one in human skin
No peace on Earth
No Kings would bow
Betrayed, alone
Our punishment- a tragedy
God, why have you forsaken me?
The grand moment of redemption and
The death sentence of hate
History's darkest hour
The triumph of sins power
Or so it seemed
But in this act

Man's deepest shame

Is now redeemed.