



GRACE

By John Lipinski

We were born into sin, what a way to begin
Yes we all have the stain, deep within
We develop our voice, are given a choice
To journey through life seeking Him
If we listen, you see, there's a gift to receive
All you need is believe, search your heart
We deserve no reward, when we praise the Lord
Amazing grace, He'll impart

It's a wonder, it's called grace
It's a blessing, never common place
A gift from our Father, who cares from above
Reminding us of unconditional love
Ultimate treasure, a prize of perfection
Without measure, never-ending protection
Perception of value, the honor embraced
With pride and thanksgiving, it's God's grace

As we get older, we're given the chance
To strengthen the passion, to increase the pace
To know Him and trust, when we become dust
In heaven, we'll be, that's God's grace

It's a wonder, it's the Lord's grace
It's a blessing, He'll never erase
The gift from God, whose love is so strong
Never forgetting, to Him we belong
Ultimate treasure, the prize is perfection
Undying pleasure, eternal affection
The love of our Father, we never misplace
Who provided salvation, that's God's grace
With pride and thanksgiving, it's God's grace