

Christ for My Righteousness

I was conceived into a world of sin and pain,
And so I learned to live my life for my own gain.
But all the while, Your Spirit witnessing within,
Showed me Your grace; I saw my sin.

All of my best intentions for this fleeting life,
I came to know, were just futility and strife.
You led me on and gently brought me to Your Son,
And to the place my soul was won.

And before I acknowledged Your presence,
Before ever I wanted Your peace,
You wrote my name in The Lamb's Book of Life,
And called me to enter Your Feast.
And before I was willing to know You,
Or consider Your glorious depths,
You cherished me and, at infinite cost,
Gave Your Son for my righteousness;
Christ for my righteousness.

Oh Lord, my God, all the depravity in me,
Was taken on by Your sweet Son at Calvary.
For all my years of stubborn willfulness and pride,
I had no plea, and so He died.