



### **The World Turned Upside Down**

Take a look around at this world  
Stop and really look down at what it's like

The world is a broken record  
replaying the same bloody tune

The world is a crooked salesman  
promising delight and delivering ruin

The world is a deluded professor  
muttering foolish deconstructions  
morning, night and noon

The world is a blind congregation  
bowing to a god unknown

The world is a wasteland chapped  
by the heat of a thousand idolatrous suns

The world is a stack of counterfeit bills  
worth nothing to no one.

The world is a swirl of chaotic waters  
pulling us down.

The world, simply put, is a  
prison

But God

So loved the world that he  
Sent his only son  
He sent us Jesus

Jesus is the new song inside my heart,  
the symphony of light playing upon  
the strings of my soul's quartet

Jesus is my feast of richest fare  
given lavishly without cost  
my delight of delights –  
my rock of refuge

Jesus is my rabbi,  
my teacher– good and true  
my foundation – firm and unbroken  
the one compass for my morning and evening  
my day by day.

Jesus is the body of the holy  
congregation– the purifier and purity  
of the people sick and in need  
the complete imprint of the God who is there

Jesus is the garden city  
of the godly – the powerful rush of water  
in the desert – the first fruit hanging  
on the trellis of new creation, the radiance  
outshining the galaxy!

Jesus is the only treasure  
in the broken field of the marketplace of ideas,  
the pearl of greatest price in our civilization

Jesus is our winged flight  
our wind of power  
our fire of consecration  
our pillar of smoke in the wilderness

Jesus is, in a Word,  
Freedom

Jesus is the world  
turned upside down