

Exceptional, Sensational, Faithful

Dan Evans, May 2003

Verse 1 Who is God, and when is He awake?
Where does He live, and does He make mistakes?
The young boy asked his Dad, these questions late one night,
As he knelt beside his bed, to say his prayers and hug him tight.

Well son, daddy answered, God made you and me.
He never leaves His throne, and never does He sleep.
He's always been around, and He will never go away.
But, what is God, his father paused then went on to say: (chorus)

Chorus He's exceptional, at everything He does.
He's sensational, to all those whom He loves.
It's remarkable, just what the Lord can do.
And He is faithful, to me and to you.

He's reliable, never changing His mind.
He is visible, in all that is alive. (last time: He is visible, in death and in life.)
He's dependable, He is our solid rock;
And He's among us, because He is our God.

Verse 2 Sufficiency and comfort, through her childhood she enjoyed;
Raised by Godly parents, in a home with love and joy.
It was all laid out before her, opportunities and more,
But she turned her back on Jesus and opened all the wrong doors.

Early in her wandering, the world tasted sweet and full,
But soon the world's charm lost appeal and its pull.
She swallowed hard and found her way to parents who had prayed,
For the seeds of her rebellion to die so they could say: (chorus)

Verse 3 Her breath faint and shallow, seconds more and she'd be gone.
His wife for 30 years was going; it would not be long.
Her fingers weakly gripped his warm and callused hand.
She had moments left to whisper, would he know and understand?

That every day she had spent with him, she cherished to the end.
All the joys and hardships, she'd gladly do it all again.
And in those fleeting seconds, before she slipped away,
She asked just one last question, and he could only say: (chorus)