

That's My King!

S.M. Lockridge

The Bible says my King is a 7-way King:
He's a King of the Jews – that's a racial King
He's a King of Israel – that's a national King
He's a King of Righteousness
He's a King of the Ages
He's a King of Heaven
He's a King of Glory
He's a King of Kings, and He's the Lord of Lords
That's my King.
Well, I wonder do you know Him.

David says the heavens declare the glory of God
And the firmament shows His handiwork.
My King is a sovereign King
No means of measure can define His limitless love.
No far-seeing telescope can bring into visibility the
coastline of His shortest supply.
No barrier can hinder Him from pouring out His
blessings.

He's enduringly strong
He's entirely sincere
He's eternally steadfast
He's immortally graceful
He's imperially powerful
He's impartially merciful
Do you know Him?
He's the greatest phenomenon that has ever
crossed the horizon of this world.
He's God's Son,
He's the sinner's Savior
He's the centerpiece of civilization.
He stands in the solitude of Himself.
He's august, and He's unique.
He's unparalleled, He's unprecedented.
He's the loftiest idea in literature.
He's the highest personality in philosophy.
He is the supreme problem in higher criticism.
He's the fundamental doctrine of proved theology.
He is the core necessity of spiritual religion.
He's the miracle of the age.
He is the superlative of everything good that you
choose to call Him.
He's the only one Who qualifies to be an all-
sufficient Savior.
I wonder if you know Him today.

He supplies strength for the weak,
He's available for the tempted and the tried,
He sympathizes and He saves,
He's present and sustained,
He's God and He died,
He heals the sick,
He cleanses the lepers,
He forgives sinners,
He discharges debtors,
He delivers the captive,
He defends the feeble,

He blesses the young,
He serves the unfortunate,
He regards the aged,
He rewards the diligent,
And He beautifies the meager.
I wonder if you know Him.
Well, this is my King,

He's a key to knowledge,
He's a wellspring of wisdom,
He's a doorway of deliverance,
He's a pathway of peace,
He's a roadway of righteousness,
He's a highway of holiness,
He's a gateway of glory.
Do you know Him?

Well, His office is manifold,
His promise is sure,
His light is matchless,
His goodness is limitless,
His mercy is everlasting,
His love never changes,
His Word is enough,
His grace is sufficient,
His reign is righteous,
And His yoke is easy,
And His burden is light.

I wish I could describe Him to you!
He's indescribable, yes He is,
Yes, He's indescribable, He's indescribable,
He's incomprehensible,
He's invincible,
He's irresistible,
Well, you can't get Him out of your mind,
You can't get Him off of your hands,
You can't outlive Him, and you can't live without
Him.

Well, the Pharisees couldn't stand Him,
But they found out they couldn't stop Him.
Pilate couldn't find any fault in Him,
The witnesses couldn't get their testimony to agree,
Herod couldn't kill Him,
Death couldn't handle Him,
And the grave couldn't hold Him.
Yes, that's my King!
That's my King!

And Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the
glory,
Forever, and ever, and ever, and ever –
How long is that?
And ever, and ever,
And when you get through with all of the forevers,
Then Amen!

