

Louder Than the Crowd

The point is to be louder than the crowd.

The point is to be louder than the shouts of “Crucify!”
The goal is for my deeds to cry out loud,
To see the darkness drowned in light, the Enemy defied.

My hope is to be found alive in Him.

In worship all the shackles 'round my hands and feet destroyed.
My heart is crying out from deep within.
May every weapon in the realm of heaven be deployed.

The point is to be louder than the crowd –

For shouts of Hallelujah to be heard above the roar.
For every tribe and tongue to cry aloud.
And with that song He rids us of the things that He abhors.

My prayer is that the world would see His love.

A picture worth a thousand words in every righteous act
So they might glorify the One above
Whose Word inside of me fulfills my painful, longing lack.

The point is to be louder than the crowd –

In silence to be heard above a multitude's tumult.
My broken heart before His mercy bowed.
Beyond my words and through my life His Name I will exalt.

Jonathan Sanford