

HOLY

SONG DEVOTIONAL - LINDSEY HAUGEN

LYRICS

There is no one like You, God
Oh, none that can compare
You're worthy
You're worthy

All of Heaven's singing of
The wonders of Your love
You're worthy
So worthy

Oh worship the Father, the Spirit and the Son
Our God and King forever
He is the only One

Holy, Holy
Are You, Lord
Holy, Holy
Are You, Lord
Strong and mighty
Are You, Lord
Holy, Holy
Are You, Lord

From age to age we stand
In the greatness of Your plan
You're worthy
You're worthy

Let every breath we breathe
Be to you an offering
You're worthy
So worthy

Let the heavens sing out
Let creation bow down
We praise You, we praise You

Every tongue, every tribe
Let our hands reach the sky
We praise You, we praise You

Let our voices cry out
Let our knees hit the ground
We praise You, we praise You

You deserve all our praise
All the glory and fame
We praise You

DEVOTIONAL

Psalm 96: 1-4, 9

Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth. Sing to the Lord, praise his name; proclaim his salvation day after day. Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous deeds among all peoples. For great is the Lord and most worthy of praise... Worship the Lord in the splendor of his holiness; tremble before him, all the earth.

The song, "Holy," was born out of a desire to realign our focus and our affection on the one thing that it belongs to: God. In worship, we often sing and write songs that are internally focused, that reflect change that has been made in our lives because of God. Obviously there is nothing troubling about this kind of worship—it's testimonial in nature and glorifies him! But we had a longing to truly write a song about who God is and why he alone deserves the glory. He alone deserves the praise. He alone is holy.

This was a difficult task. How do people who aren't holy write about a God who is? The Lord led us to Psalm 96, written by King David. The poetic nature of this Psalm inspired us to continue in our endeavor to write about "worshipping the Lord in the splendor of His holiness."

This Psalm is actually an excerpt from a sacred song which King David composed at a very significant time in history. The ark of the covenant had finally been brought to its resting place in Jerusalem. In 1 Chronicles, we find that David has created a place for it and has gathered all of Israel together to give praise to God. The words he wrote were instructions in how we should praise him.

Can you envision a day like this? A day in which a long journey ends ... a chapter closes ... everyone takes a collective deep breath and says, "We made it." A day where there is finally a place to gather and praise the God who has brought them through so many difficult seasons. And, at David's urging, the people of Israel are now moved to worship God and give him the praise and glory he truly deserves. I imagine, if even for a short time, the Israelites felt freedom and peace like never before.

Sounds kind of like something we could have used in 2020 ... a deliverance of sorts, reminder in our spirits that we will make it, and we will see his glory on the other side. After all, only a God who loves us could deliver us to a place of freedom like this—over and over again since the dawning of time.

