

# Omnipotent

## Beautiful Eulogy

The weakest man I know is the man I see in the mirror  
But it's okay to be inferior when you know Christ is superior  
Much stronger than my fears and doubts, He's the Overcomer  
He holds me up when I'm overwhelmed by the weight my soul is under  
From the highest throne is flashes of lightning and rolls of thunder  
Yet He knows the number of hairs upon my head, I'm full of wonder  
That the One with universal power would be personal  
With His creation as He unfolds His gracious purposes so perfectly  
I was purchased by the death of Jesus, crucified in weakness  
I worship a God who weeped, who intercedes for me while I sleep  
Yes I know He hears my cries  
He doesn't roll his eyes but rather He sympathizes  
And reminds me that all my needs have been provided  
I have no reason to trust that I could be strong enough on my own  
So I gladly boast in my weakness  
That Christ's power might be shown  
Manifested through my life to prove my faith is genuine when tested  
Cause in the depths of my weakness is when my strength gets perfected

Almighty God, omnipotent  
You're my confidence  
You're my confidence  
I am so convinced  
You hold me in my helplessness  
You're my confidence  
You're my confidence  
I am so convinced

Yeah I understand what means to be branded as a Biblical man  
But I can't stand the fact that I still try to live up to man's standards  
It's really hard for me to be perceived as needy  
When everyone around me seems to be succeeding  
While making life look so easy  
I'm constantly fighting this feeling of failing as a father  
And this feeling of falling short as a husband  
This sort of never measuring up  
Of course it's all in my mind, it's just an expression my pride  
Yeah I get it, but it's still hard for me to admit it sometimes  
I get so tired of taking refuge in my own strength  
While standing with the weight of my insecurities on my back until my bones  
break  
It won't make a difference to my situation as a whole  
Whether I tend to hold it together for the moment  
Or pretend to be in control  
God mold me into a man who holds fast to your everlasting hands  
Give me the strength that I need to get past my circumstances  
God rescue me, make my desperate attempts cause me to confess  
My dependance  
And may the depths of my weakness make strength perfected

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Almighty God

Almighty, almighty

Almighty God

Almighty, almighty, God