**Broken Things** ©2018 Pruis, Houser, West CCLI# 7097357

**if grace was a kingdom I stopped at the gate**

**thinking I don't deserve to pass through after all the mistakes that I've made**

**oh but I heard a whisper as Heaven bent down**

**He said, "Child, don't you know that the first will be last and the last get a crown"**

**and now I'm just a beggar in the presence of the King I wish I could bring so much more**

**but if it's true, You use broken things then here I am LORD, I'm all Yours**

**the pages of history tell me it's true**

**that it's never the perfect, it's always the ones with the scars that You use**

**it's the rebels and the prodigals; it's the humble and the weak**

**all the misfit heroes You chose tell me there's hope for sinners like me**

**and now I'm just a beggar in the presence of the King I wish I could bring so much more**

**but if it's true, You use broken things then here I am LORD, I'm all Yours**

**Grace is a Kingdom with gates open wide**

**there's a seat at table just waiting for you so come on inside**