



MIDDLE MAN

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Sometimes I feel like I'm stuck in a boat
Just floating in the middle of the ocean
Sometimes I feel like I'm trapped in the middle
Between where I was and where I'm going
But in the middle of the chaos and confusion
I hear a voice so small
And He reminds me time and again
That He's with me in the middle of it all

In the middle of the temple, there's a boy who's wise beyond His years
In the middle of the waters, there's a peace-speaker
Calming storms and calming fears
In the middle of the sinners, there's a Savior
With outstretched, nail-scarred hands
So no matter what I'm facing, I'll keep placing my faith in the middle Man

Sometimes it feels like the valleys are shadows
And battles of darkness and light
Sometimes it seems like the morning will never
Break through the blackest of nights
But in the middle of the midnight hour
There's a lamp unto my feet
I hide His word in the middle of my heart
So that I can clearly see

So when I'm crying out for wisdom, mercy, grace, and peace
He finds me in the middle of the mess I've made
And gives me everything that I need