

The Paradigm

Michael Card

He is poor, he is blind
He will be a paradigm
One of Jesus' greatest finds
There beside the road

Calling out, he has the nerve
To want what he does not deserve
All the beggar's begging for
Is mercy from the Lord

So come all you beggars
Up on your feet, take courage
He's calling to you
Surrender your striving
And find the nerve
To boldly ask for
What you don't deserve

A timeless moment caught in time
The beggar leaves it all behind
Then the perfect paradigm
Calls Jesus by name

Falling down upon his knees
With one request, he wants to see
He could see immediately
when Jesus said "go"

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