## **God Forbid**

**Point Of Grace** 

The more I know your power, lord The more I'm mindful How casually we speak and sing your name How often we have come to you With no fear or wonder And called upon you only for what we stand to gain

God forbid, that I find you so familiar That I think of you as less than who you are God forbid, that I should speak of you at all Without a humble reverence in my heart God forbid

Lord, I often talk about your love and mercy How it seems to me your goodness has no end It frightens me to think that I could take you for granted Though you're closer than a brother You're more than just a friend

God forbid, that I find you so familiar That I think of you as less than who you are God forbid, that I should speak of you at all Without a humble reverence in my heart God forbid

You are father, God almighty Lord of lords, your king of kings Beyond my understanding No less than everything

God forbid, that I find you so familiar That I think of you as less than who you are God forbid, that I should speak of you at all Without a humble reverence in my heart God forbid

God forbid God forbid