**When a Nobody Becomes a Somebody**

When a nobody becomes a somebody

What does he become?

The man he sees in the mirror

Or a reflection of the Son

Sinners we were when he found us

Now we’re adopted as sons

To stay in our sin would make no sense

When our victory is already won

Perhaps we forget what we once were

In our pride focus on our new name

We credit success on our own terms

We relish the spotlight of fame

But Jesus came not for his own fame

Sacrificial care was his goal

Not to be served but to serve us

Would that we too would take that role

The tension is hard to grab hold of

Maintaining a nobody stance

In service to care for the needy

When a Son of the King, what a chance

Nothing we bring to compel Him

The worst of the sinners He chose

To bring Himself the glory

Praise God, Christ died and arose.