

## **Christus Victor - Spoken Word**

Written by Kori Hall

They knew he would come, but they did not know when  
They knew God would send his son, but did not know it was him  
This man, with no majesty about his form.  
This carpenter, with rough hands instead of regal features.  
This boy, whose knowledge stunned the teachers in the temple.  
This baby, son of Mary, Holy Spirit embodied, God in soft flesh  
Fate foretold by prophets of old who proclaimed his arrival  
The scriptures spoke of future revival, while the earth groaned under the weight of his rival

Darkness crept in but day would soon be breaking  
Light was waiting to come, waiting for kings to to be drawn to the brightness of thy rising.  
Waiting for satan to fall like lightning

They needed you, but they did not know why  
They wanted a king to rule them, not a man to come and die.  
They were unaware, that your death was the key to their life.

The prince of this world with all his might could never defeat the king of the heavens who came wrapped in light.  
Who came clothed in victory and crowned in glory, driving out and condemning the enemy  
Whose sinlessness counter balanced the weight of our depravity.  
We were once prisoners to satan who gripped the power of death in his hand,  
But we were freed by outstretched hands,  
Released from captivity to the captivating power of his mercy

We could not get to you so you came to us  
You trampled on our rebel lust  
You laid our handmade gods to dust  
You turned over temple tables  
You rebuked the wind as it began to bring fear into the hearts of the disciples  
You turned over our affections, rebuked the sin in us as it began to let fear turn our eyes to idols  
We were guilty of every crime that you would put on your back

Freed from our bankruptcy by his payment on the cross  
The blood was what wiped out the sentence against us

The cross is what secured the victory - Christus Victor, Christ the Conqueror.  
The crucifix forever fixed all that was broken in us  
The crucifix forever affixed all my trust in him  
My hope is heaven  
For I was crucified with Christ  
So I no longer live a separate life  
But he, this son who sets free  
Lives in me

Our hope is in him, this crucified Man  
Our salvation is in him, this crucified God  
Our faith is in him, this crucified King  
This crucified Man, this crucified God, this crucified King  
Came to bring hope to the world, forgiveness to his brothers, death to death  
Poured out his blood  
Until there was nothing left

The victim became the victor and the cross became a throne  
Victory wasn't had in the resurrection alone  
No, the cross was where victory was won  
Through the death and the life we received from the Son, from the Christ  
This crucified Man, this crucified God, this crucified conquering King