

The Greatest Champion

By Jack Easterby

The debate remains loud, to find from the crowd, the greatest champion of all time
So let them line up, all holding their cups, determined by nickels and dimes

Quickly we'll see, the glorified tree, of athletes, politicians and heroes
All promoting self, and bank account wealth, a competition that revolves around zeroes

But I dare to say, the greatest champion today, is the one who's forgotten by most
Valued to a few, who sit in the pew, and announced by the heavenly host

Born in a stable, to show that he's able, to serve and lead at all cost
He seeks and feeds, the deepest needs, of all that confess they are lost

He fed and He healed, and in Gethsemane kneeled, to earn His ultimate crown
Accused by a crowd, blasphemy out loud, to the cross so His kingdom would come down

For six hours He hung, no anthem was sung, and no coverage was given to His game
Alone He competed, until your sin He defeated, the King of the Jews as they called Him
by name

So the champion was graded, by one He had saved, never to be seen again
But after three days, the stone was away, and the locker room and emptied of sin

The champion rose, and preached love that flows; to His disciples and friends who would listen
He preached no banner or ring, or any perishable thing, just a home with streets that
glisten

The greatest champion is Christ, who paid in full the price, for all that call on His name
In the way that He walked, and in all that He talked, He mastered this life and its game

So let's hear a cheer, the champion is here, and said he would never forsake
He has all the reasons, and has named all the seasons, He's the greatest champion and
make no mistake!