Chosen in Him (The Anti-Calvinism Song)

They say you're born too dead to hear, too dead to move, too dead to care
That faith itself's a gift God only gives to secret heirs
They say before the stars were flung, before the world was made
God picked the saved and picked the lost and sealed their final fate
But I read a Book that tells me different, page by page it sings
That whosoever will may come and drink from living springs
The Lamb was slain for every soul, His blood for all was shed
And no decree in heaven keeps a seeking heart for dead.

They call it Total Depravity, but really Total Can't
Can't believe, can't cry for mercy, can't repent, can't say "I want"
Yet Abel brought his lamb in faith, and Rahab feared the Lord
And Nineveh in sackcloth turned when Jonah preached the word
A dead man don't need to be made alive to simply hear and trust
The Word itself is quick and powerful, sharper than any thrust
Faith cometh by hearing, hearing by the Word of God
Not by some prior zap of grace that only hits the "chosen squad".

Unconditional Election, sounds so pious and so grand
But it makes the God of love elect to damn with His own hand
Before a baby draws a breath, before it sins or prays
He writes its name in hell's black book and seals it for all its days
But the Bible thunders "Jacob have I loved, but Esau have I hated"
Was about nations, birthright, service — not souls eternally fated

God don't have to make men sinners just to show His sovereign power
He finds them lost and offers life in this accepted hour.

Limited Atonement — Jesus died for just the few
But John the Baptist cried aloud, "Behold the Lamb — for YOU!"
He takes away the sin of the WORLD, not just a secret few
And Peter says He bought the false teachers who damn themselves in view
If Jesus only died for some, then preachers cannot say
"Christ died for you, believe on Him and live this very day"
But Paul cried "We persuade men!" and "We beg you, be reconciled!"
Because the ransom's paid for all — God's sinless Holy Child.

Irresistible Grace — you cannot fight the Spirit's pull
If you're elect you'll come, they say, whether you want or no, in full
But Stephen stared at Pharisees and cried "Ye do resist!
Ye stiff-necked and uncircumcised, always the Holy Ghost resist!"
The Spirit strives with every man, He knocks at every door
But Revelation 22 cries "Whosoever will" once more
You can say Yes or you can say No, the choice is real and true
Grace is resistible — ask Felix, ask King Agrippa too

Perseverance of the Saints — sounds good until you hear the catch
You'll persevere in holiness or maybe weren't elect at that
So every doubt, each fall, each sin becomes a scary sign
That maybe God never chose you — you were never really "mine"
But Paul said "Sealed unto the day of redemption" — done deal, complete

The Spirit’s seal is not a promise no power can unseat

I’m kept by God’s own power, not my own ability

Eternal life is eternal — that’s the gospel guarantee.

Two demoniacs came running, wild and chained by Satan’s power

One fell down and worshiped Jesus in that dark and evil hour

The other stayed back raging — Jesus healed the one who came

Same power, same Savior, same love — but not the same heart’s flame

Even Legion couldn’t strip that man of will to cry for aid

He ran to Christ and found deliverance — the other man just stayed

If total inability ruled, then neither one would run

But one chose mercy, one chose madness — the will of man’s not gone.

Calvinism starts with man too dead to hear or see

But ends with God the author of the sin that damns eternally

It makes the Father pick and choose who gets to go to hell

Before they’ve breathed or sinned or thought — and then He damns them there to dwell

But the God I serve sent His Son to taste death for every man

To draw all men unto Himself with nail-scarred, outstretched hands

He commands all men everywhere to repent and to believe

And never once in Scripture does He say “only the ones I pre-decreed”

I wasn’t chosen till I chose to trust the risen Lord

I heard the gospel, I believed the everlasting Word

Not by some dark eternal plan that damned the most to die

But by a God who loved the world and sent His Son to die

So blow your TULIP trumpet loud, I'll preach the gospel free

That Jesus died for every soul — and that includes both you and me!

Whosoever will may come!

Whosoever will may come!

The Spirit and the Bride say come — and drink ye every one!

The TULIP wilts, the petals fall, the gospel shines more bright

For God so loved the WORLD — believe, and pass from death to life!

Amen and amen.