

WHO *ARE* WE?

ALL ARE *BROKEN*.
ALL *MATTER*.
ONE GETS THE *GLORY*.

Because of the sin *we* have done, the sin done
to *us*, and the *harm* of a sinful world...

ALL ARE BROKEN.

Nothing but the truth now
Nothing but the proof of what I am
The worst of what I came from, patterns I'm ashamed of
Things that even I don't understand

I tried to fix it, I tried to fight it
My head was twisted, my heart divided
My lies all collided
I don't know why I didn't trust you to be on my side

“THIS IS WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE” / K-POP DEMON HUNTERS

I broke into a million pieces, and I can't go back
But now I'm seeing all the beauty in the broken glass
The scars are part of me, darkness and harmony
My voice without the lies, this is what it sounds like

Why did I cover up the colors stuck inside my head?
I should've let the jagged edges meet the light instead
Show me what's underneath, I'll find your harmony
The song we couldn't write, this is what it sounds like

“THIS IS WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE” | K-POP DEMON HUNTERS

GIVE *OTHERS* THE GIFT
OF GOING *SECOND*.

You are not the *hero* of the story,
but you *are* the one the hero *loves*.

Because of the *extravagant* and *unprejudiced*
love of God displayed on the cross...

ALL MATTER.

HOW CAN OUR *HOSPITALITY*
SHOW *PEOPLE* THEY ARE LOVED?

HOW CAN *WE* HONOR THE ONE
WHO WAS *BROKEN* FOR US?

1 CORINTHIANS 11:23-26 NIV

For I received from the Lord what I also passed on to you: The Lord Jesus, on the night he was betrayed, took bread, ²⁴ and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, “This is my body, which is for you; do this in remembrance of me.” ²⁵ In the same way, after supper he took the cup, saying, “This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me.” ²⁶ For whenever you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord’s death until he comes.