

# Small Rebellions

## Jars of Clay

God of the break and shatter  
Hearts in every form still matter  
In our weakness help us see  
That alone we'll never be  
Lifting any burdens off our shoulders If our days could be filled with small rebellions  
Senseless, brutal acts of kindness from us all  
If we stand between the fear and firm foundation  
Push against the current and the fall, the current and the fall God of the worn and tattered  
All of Your people matter  
Give us more than words to speak  
'Cause we are hearts and arms that reach  
And love climbs up and down the human ladder Give us days to be filled with small rebellions  
Senseless, brutal acts of kindness from us all  
If we stand between the fear and firm foundation  
Push against the current and the fall, the current and the fall  
The fall We will never walk alone again  
No, we will never walk alone again  
No, we will never walk alone again Give us days to be filled with small rebellions  
Senseless, brutal acts of kindness from us all  
If we stand between the fear and firm foundation  
Push against the current and the fall Give us days to be filled with small rebellions  
Senseless, brutal acts of kindness from us all  
If we stand between the fear and firm foundation  
Push against the current and the fall, the current and the fall The fall

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