

Title?? Why I hate most Christian music: Personal anthems of triumph sell better than theology

.

Hey guys, how's it going...and today let's talk about contemporary worship Music

(impromptu introduction)

I Have a Question—Do Musical Artists Actually Love God?

Lately, I've been wrestling with a question I can't shake: *Do many Christian musical artists actually love God?* Because When I tune into Christian or gospel radio, which is very rarely these days, I find myself confused and unsettled by the lyrics I hear. The songs often feel like emotional showcases—highlighting the singer's vocal talent, poetic flair, and personal struggles—more than they feel like sincere, reverent worship of a holy and glorious God. It's as though the aim is to sound beautiful or clever rather than to exalt Jesus Christ.

I hear lines like:

- “I wanna walk on water...”
- “God is playing a symphony over me...”
- “Holy water on my skin...”
- “Spirit on low, had foes tryna take me out...”

And I wonder: *What are we even talking about anymore?* Are we singing to the God of Scripture—the One who is enthroned in majesty, who sent His Son to die for our sins, who commands us to walk in holiness and truth? Or are we just using spiritual language to express our own internal experiences, personal crises, and desire to sound mystical?

Now, I understand this is an oversimplification of the Christian music landscape. I praise God that there are still many artists who are deeply committed to truth, whose lyrics are saturated with Scripture, and whose hearts seem genuinely bent on glorifying Christ. There are songs that lift up the name of Jesus, songs that convict, encourage, and stir the soul to worship—and thank the Lord for those.

But the trend I see growing is concerning. The music often feels more *inspired by spirituality* than grounded in biblical truth. It feels more like a therapeutic journal entry set to music than a proclamation of the gospel or a call to worship. And I can't help but wonder if that's because, for many, the focus of artistry becomes *self-expression* rather than *God-exaltation*. When art is about *you*, your emotions, and your journey, then even Christian music can end up centered around the artist instead of the Savior.

Maybe this is the tension of being an artist—to wrestle with the desire to create something beautiful and meaningful while also trying to keep it rooted in truth. But I hope, truly hope, that more artists will choose the narrow road of Christ-exalting creativity. I hope they'll open their Bibles before they pick up their pens, that they'll weep over sin and rejoice in grace before they walk into the studio. Because our generation doesn't need more poetic ambiguity—we need songs that anchor us in the Word, that declare the unchanging character of God, and that stir our hearts to fear Him and love Him more.

In the end, I guess I'm just longing for music that sounds less like a diary entry—and more like doxology.

My next question is :Why are so many artists comfortable speaking sensually about salvation?

Many so-called worship songs today sound *sexy*, *guttural*, even *lusty*. They are stylized and performed in a way that more closely resembles a romantic serenade or a slow R&B love song than reverent, God-centered praise.

I once heard a lyric that said, "*We will be your laid-down lovers*"—and I was stunned. This line, meant to describe intimacy with Jesus, crossed a line because of the overtly sensual tone and the fleshly, emotional manipulation behind it. Why must we describe our relationship with the holy, sovereign God in terms so physically evocative?

When I hear these kinds of songs, I'm not drawn into humble worship or repentance—I'm often distracted by the physicality of the performance. The breathy vocals, the moaning-style singing, the almost seductive delivery—this is not reverent awe, it's *emotional intoxication*. Some call it "charismatic" or "Spirit-filled," but I believe in many cases, what's being stirred is not the Holy Spirit, but the flesh.

And finally, **When Worship Becomes Self-Centered: Are We Singing About God or Ourselves?**

I'm talking about the way Scripture is often taken wildly out of context, distorted, and re-packaged to make us—the listeners—the heroes of the story.

So many songs now are filled with declarations of personal victory, strength, and triumph. It's all about how *we've* overcome, how *we're* doing better, how *we've* made it through the fire. They speak of being more than conquerors, standing on mountaintops, rising from ashes, slaying giants... and while those phrases all sound powerful and even biblical on the surface, they often reveal a deeper problem: *We've removed God from the center of the story and replaced Him with ourselves.*

Instead of praising the God who saves, many songs now praise our story of victory.

Instead of exalting Jesus Christ and the work of the cross, the focus subtly shifts to the individual and their personal breakthrough—*their* healing, *their* strength, *their* dream being fulfilled. We might use biblical language, but the substance underneath it is often just Christianized self-help.

Yes, of course, we should rejoice in the fruit of sanctification. There is a place to celebrate God's work in our lives—how He brings us through trials, strengthens our faith, and shapes us into the image of Christ. The Psalms are full of personal cries of joy, grief, and deliverance. But the *direction* of the Psalmist's praise is always toward *God*, not self. The focus is always *on the faithfulness of the Lord*, not the resilience of the writer.

What concerns me is how so many modern songs subtly shift the spotlight onto *us*. It becomes about our story, our success, our rise from the ashes—often with vague or minimal reference to the actual gospel. We become the victors in our own narrative, not because of God's grace, but because we're "strong enough," "chosen," "made for more," or whatever other catchy hook fits the emotional arc of the song.

Let's be honest: these are *not* songs of worship. They're anthems of self-empowerment with a Christian gloss. They're musical pep talks meant to get us pumped up—not humbled in awe before a holy and merciful God.

And the danger in this is subtle but significant: we start to form a view of God where He exists to support *our* story, rather than understanding that we exist to glorify *Him*. We become the center. He becomes the supporting character.

Scripture is not a mirror for us to insert ourselves as the hero. It is the revelation of God's redemptive work, with Christ as the true Victor. So why do so many of our songs talk like *we've* done it all?

Is it because triumph sells better than theology? Is it because emotional hype feels more satisfying than doctrinal depth? Or is it because we've slowly allowed worship to morph into a form of *self-worship*, where we "praise" as long as we're the ones being elevated?

We need songs that proclaim *the goodness of God*, not the greatness of our grit. We need music that reminds us of *Christ's finished work*, not our unfinished dreams. And we need to be a people who are more moved by the glory of the cross than by the promise of personal breakthrough.

Let's return to songs that put Jesus—not ourselves—back at the center. Let's sing with hearts that exalt *His name*, not ours.

That's it for today guys...