

Jesus

Written by Philip C. Vinson
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Jesus is the one that suffered and died for me.
Where would I be today if He had not hung and died on that tree?
Long ago He heard my cry and forgave me of my sin.
Now I can live in you Jesus said; now I can dwell within.
When I had no hope Jesus came,
I was the one that caused Him to die I am the one to blame.
With all my faults, failures, He has brought me through He forgives me when I grieve Him, He says I love you.
When you need Jesus He will be there.
Satan wants you to believe Jesus does not care.
He is our enemy he is our foe, Jesus also comes and satan has to go.
When your troubles come by the truckload, Jesus says don't worry, in you I have made my abode.
When there is so much sorrow and you need more grace, I will join you in your fight; we will fight him face to face.
Jesus preached the gospel to all that would hear, And to all that obeyed He would draw near.
Today we still have his word,
That was passed on to us by those that heard.
In His word we read of miracles that took place day after day, To see Him manifested we must do what He had to say.
Then we will be rewarded on judgement day, All because the price for sin Jesus did already pay.
Tomorrow might be too late, come to Jesus now.
He will forgive you even if you think you don't know how.
He has His arms outstretched to you,
He can change your life, the thing no one else can do.