

That Bright and Morning Star

Written by Philip C. Vinson
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Lord, You are that bright and morning star.
How I wish I could be where You are.
But for now, I must remain where I am.
But thank You for becoming my sacrificial lamb.
In this world of doom and gloom,
We can have peace, if for Christ we have made room.
You came to this earth at the time appointed And preached the gospel; You are God's anointed.

Why would You come to the earth?
Take on the form of man and have a human birth.
Could it be You loved the people of this land?
The people You created by Your own hand?
There are things I might never know; Why to the cross, You would go.
Only by Your death could we live And only when we repent, can You forgive.
In this world of so much greed, Your love and Spirit is what we need.
So Your love, through us, can be shown And Your name, to all people, be known.
How could You love us so much?
We didn't deserve Your loving touch.
We had all gone astray.
That is why You came and died that day.
You have always been the same.
You chose us to bear Your name.
You died for all, that's the way it had to be,
But if I was the only one, You would have died for me.