

STORIES & SONGS
for the family of God

Jesse and Diana Myers & family

STORIES JESUS TOLD

The Sower



The sower, he went out to sow,
And as he did, seeds hit the road.
Birds came along ready to sup;
They snatched those seeds and ate them up.

Some seeds fell on the rocky place
Where they did not have much root space.
These seeds weren't deep, but grew up fast.
Scorched by the sun, they didn't last.

Still other seeds were cast about.
Among the thorns, they got choked out.
Then more fell on a fertile field;
A fruitful crop did these ones yield.

This story has a meaning too.
The soils are folks like me and you;
The sower's seed is God's good word.
Now let this parable be heard:

CHORUS

**Lord, bless our eyes that we may see,
And bless our ears that we may hear.
Please give us grace to understand,
And to obey your word made clear.**

When someone hears the kingdom's word,
But does not get what he has heard,
The evil one takes it away
Like birds on roadside seeds do prey.
Now those who hear God's word with cheer,
But when trials come shrink back in fear—

These are the seeds on rocky soil.
They fall away and are not loyal.

Some hear the word, then the world's cares
And empty wealth their sight impairs.
Seeds choked by thorns do not bear fruit,
Nor do men chasing vain pursuits.

The one who hears and understands
Is that seed which on good soil lands.
This one he bears much fruit indeed.
And that's God's tale of soils and seeds.

CHORUS

The Wheat and the Tares



The wheat and the tares,
They grow up in pairs
To be separated at harvest.
The bad will be burned;
The good will be barned,
And that's how it is at the end of the age.

The good are God's sons;
The bad are the evil one's,
Growin' in the field (that's the world).
The angels are reapers,
Who sort the weepers from keepers,
And that's how it is at the end of the age.

**So be a child of the kingdom.
Don't be a son of the evil one
'Cause then, when the kingdom comes,
You'll shine; you will shine...
So be a child of the kingdom.
Don't be a son of the evil one
'Cause then, when the kingdom comes,
You'll shine; you will shine like the sun.**

Let it Grow

The kingdom's like a mustard seed
A man sowed in his field.
It's smaller than the other seeds,
And yet a larger plant it yields.
It grows up to become a tree
To nest birds of the air.
How can a little mustard seed
To the kingdom of heaven compare?

CHORUS

**The kingdom of heaven—
Where last are first; weary find rest.
It's sown in weakness, raised in power.
In it all nations will be blessed.
The kingdom of heaven—
Just how it grows, no one can see.
Oh, Jesus, let your kingdom come,
And let it grow in even me.**

A woman took some leaven, and
She hid it in some dough,
Until the leaven spread throughout.
The kingdom of heaven is so.

CHORUS

*Let it grow; let it grow,
Like a mustard seed that's sown.
Let it grow; let it grow,
Like leaven mixed in dough.
Your kingdom come; Your will be done.
Let your kingdom grow
Till the earth is filled with your glory.*



Worth All I Have

The kingdom of heaven is like hidden treasure
A man found in a field and then hid again.
He joyfully sells all he has to buy that field.
It's worth all I have to gain the kingdom of God.

CHORUS

**The kingdom of God,
The kingdom of God,
It's worth all I have
To gain the kingdom of God.**



The kingdom of heaven's like one who buys pearls.
Upon finding one pearl that was worth a lot,
He went and sold all that he had to buy that pearl.
It's worth all I have to gain the kingdom of God.

CHORUS

Nets and Fish

The kingdom of heaven
Is like a net cast into the sea.
And gathering fish of every kind,
They drew it on the beach.
They sat and gathered good fish in,
While bad they threw away.
So it will be like nets and fish
At the end of the age.
The angels will come and take out
The wicked from the right.
And they will throw them in the fire,
Tormented day and night.
In that place folks will surely weep,
And they will gnash their teeth.
Yes, it will be like nets and fish
When Jesus comes as king.



CHORUS

**What hope, what hope
Is there for a wicked one like me,
If doomed to die
Like a bad fish swimming in the sea?
O praise the King,
In Jesus Christ He made a way!
If trusting Him,
I'm righteous and ready for judgment day.**

Now don't you fret; don't be a fool;
And don't stay with the fishies in the wicked school.
'Cause someday soon you're gonna get caught,
And they'll throw you out even if you've got
Just the smallest spot or the slightest tear.
So listen up close, so you'll be prepared:
Jesus cares; He knows the mess you're in.
He took your place, showed you grace,
And died to save your fin.
He's without sin, spot, blemish or stain,
Yes, He died for you, and then He rose again.
So trust in Him—He'll make you good,
And He'll come back for you like He said He would.

CHORUS

Lost Sheep

Do you know about the man
With a hundred sheep?
The one who counts them all
When he can't sleep?
He gathers them in and he lines them up.
He needs to count each one
Before the sun comes up,
But it doesn't take him long most nights because
**He counts: 'a one, two, skip a few,
Ninety-nine, a hundred!**



Did you hear about the time
That one wandered away?
It got 'a lost on the hills near the end of the day.
When the man couldn't sleep he started to count,
But it didn't take him long before he figured it out:
He said, "Where, o where, is that sheep of mine?
**I count 'a one, two, skip a few,
Just ninety-nine?'"**

Well he set out right away hoping he would find
The sheep that lost his way from the ninety-nine.
He crossed the hollows and the hills
And the rivers, too, calling,
"Little lost sheep, O where are you?"
When he heard a little "Baaa" he jumped for joy
**And counted: one, two, skip a few,
Ninety-nine, a hundred!**

Now Jesus told the story
'Bout the man and his sheep
To teach about our Father
Who doesn't need sleep.
Our Father in heaven has lost sheep, too,
So He sent His only Son to look for me and you.
Now if you hear Him calling don't turn away,
**Come join the one, two, skip a few,
Ninety-nine, a hundred!**

Forgive

The kingdom of heaven is like
A king who wished to settle
Accounts with his slaves.
When one who owed much
Was brought before him,
He had him sold
Since he could not repay.



The servant fell down, "Have patience with me,
And I will repay you all that I owe!"

The lord of that slave showed him compassion;
He forgave his servant and let him go.

**O slave! Your king had every right
To lock you up, throw away the key.
His mercy's bigger than your debt,
So now you walk forgiven and free!**

But that slave went out and found another
Who owed him much less, "Pay back what is due!
When that man pleaded to be shown patience,
He locked him up since he did not want to.

**O slave! Do you have any right
To lock him up, throw away the key?
His debt's much smaller than yours was,
Why can't he walk forgiven and free?**

Their fellow slaves, when they saw what happened,
Were deeply grieved and told all to the king.
"You wicked slave! You should have shown mercy;
Now you'll be tortured and pay everything."

**O slave! Your king has every right
To lock you up, throw away the key.
Since you did not show him mercy,
Now you won't walk forgiven or free!**

Then Jesus said this to His disciples,
"My Father will do just the same to you,
If you don't truly forgive your brother.
Forgive him, and you'll be forgiven too."

**So if you don't forgive then God
Will lock you up, but here's the key—
Forgive your brother from the heart,
Then you'll both walk forgiven and free!**

Last First

The owner of a vineyard
Went out early one day
To hire workers for his land
And to work out their pay.
The first men that he hired
Agreed to what was fair
For working for him all day long,
And so he sent them there.

At nine o'clock and after,
At noon, and three, and five,
He went again to hire help
And promised what was right.
He gathered them at evening
To pay each what was due.
He paid the last a full day's wage
And gave the first that too.

CHORUS

**Lord, please help me to accept
Your ways which seem reversed,
And give You thanks when first are last,
And when the last are first.**

They grumbled when that happened,
Since they worked all day long.
The owner simply answered,
"Friend, I'm doing you no wrong.
You got what we agreed to,
So take what's yours and go.
If I choose to give them the same,
I have that right you know."



Now Jesus told this story
To teach His kingdom's ways.
He's fair to give what's promised
And He gives abundant grace.
Oh first ones, do not grumble;
Oh last, humbly receive.
For all who gain eternal life
Inherit equally.

CHORUS

Turning Song

A man had two sons; he said to the first,
"Go work in the vineyard today."
His son answered, "No, I don't want to go."
But later he turned and obeyed.

**This here is a turning song.
Some go their own way
And then turn when they're wrong.
So believe with the sinners,
Who have found they belong,
And turn from your sin
And sing the turning song.**

To his second son, he said the same thing.
His son said, "Yes, sir," but did not.
Now which of them did what his father said?
So tell me, then, what are your thoughts?

**This here is a turning song.
Some love to look right
Even when they are wrong.
Don't resist in your weakness
And believe that you're strong.
Just turn from your sin
and sing the turning song.**



The elders and priests said it was the first.
So Jesus responded, "It's true,
That prostitutes and tax men will get in
The kingdom of God before you.

For John came to you in the righteous way,
And you disbelieved him, but then
The prostitutes and tax men did believe,
Yet after, you would not repent."

**This here is a turning song.
Now you are invited
To come sing along.
So whether you think you're right
Or know that you're wrong,
Come, turn to the Lord,
And sing the turning song.**



The Wicked Tenants

Now Jesus told a story
To the elders and the priests
About a man who built a vineyard,
Then he had it leased.
He left it with some tenants and
Went to a distant land.
When it was time
He sent his servants there to get some fruit,
But one by one the tenants chose
To beat or execute
The servants—if they even lived
Returned with empty hand.

The owner of the vineyard
Asked himself, "What should I do?"
He said about the son he loved,
"Perhaps they'll respect you."

And so at last he sent his son,
Who went at his command.
But when those tenants
Saw the son, they said, "This is the heir!
If we kill him then all his things
Will be for us to share!"
And so they took and killed the son
And threw him off the land.

So Jesus asked His listeners,
"Now what will the owner do?"
"He'll come destroy those tenants
And then give the vineyard to
Some others who will give the fruit
In season as He planned."
They did not like this, but He said,
"This scripture don't you know?
The stone the builders turned away
Became the cornerstone.
We see with our own eyes
The marvelous work of God's own hand."

Now Jesus told this story
Both to warn and to explain:
When God entrusts you with a task,
Don't live for selfish gain!
He rightly wants to see some fruit,
So answer His demand,
And give to God the fruit He wants
Like justice, love and peace,
Or you may lose your stewardship
Like elders and bad priests,
Who killed God's Son and had the kingdom
Taken from their hands!

Wedding Feast

A king threw a big party for
The wedding of his son,
But when his servants called the guests
They did not want to come,
And so more servants called to say,
"The food is ready, Come!"

CHORUS

**You better come and show respect
When the King gives you a call,
'Cause while many get invited
The King doesn't choose them all!**

But they paid no attention
And went off to this or that,
The rest beat up or killed
The servants, so the king got mad.
His soldiers killed those murderers
And burned their city flat.



CHORUS

He told his servants, "My feast's ready
But the guests we called
Weren't worthy, so find folks along
The roads and call them all."
The servants gathered bad and good
And filled the wedding hall.

CHORUS

The king saw there a man whose clothes
Showed he was not prepared,
When asked how he got in the man
Had no answer to share.
The king said, "Throw him tied into
The darkness way out there!"

CHORUS

Jesus Is Coming Again

CHORUS

Jesus is coming again.
He said we wouldn't know when.
Only the Father knows that day and hour
When His Son in power returns.
Jesus is coming again.
He said to stay awake and
If you are sleeping wake up and start
Keeping watch before the weeping ones learn.
Jesus is coming again.
Get your life ready so then
When you're called out to meet Him
You're ready to greet Him
When Jesus the King returns.
Jesus is coming again.
When He comes it's over—the end.
Be prepared, stay awake,
'Cause when He shuts the gate
If you wake up too late, man [girl], you'll burn!

The man of the house won't be sleepin'
If he knows when the robber will creep in.
He'll stay up all night and put up a good fight
To get that thief out of his sight.
The servant is faithful and good
Whose boss told him to manage the food.
When he comes and finds him
Doing what he assigned him,
He'll be inclined to be kind to him.
But that servant is wicked
Who states, "I think that my boss
Will be late." Then he starts to take
Servants and beats them, he takes drunkards
And he drinks and eats with them.
The boss will come back unexpected,
On a day or an hour unsuspected.



He will chop him in bits put him with hypocrites
Where there's weeping in fits
And their teeth grinds and grinds.

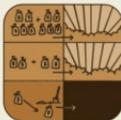
CHORUS

Ten bridesmaids took lamps for a wedding;
They knew the groom their way was heading,
Five girls were foolish and five girls were wise,
The foolish had no oil in their supplies.
But the groom for some reason delayed,
Leaving ten very drowsy bridesmaids,
But at midnight those girls woke up to a shout,
"The groom's coming! It's time to meet him, come out!"
When they got up to get their lamps ready to burn,
The foolish girls to the wise ones turned,
"Give us some oil, our lamps have burned out!"
The wise said, "We don't have enough for handouts,
Go buy some yourselves!" So they hurried away,
But while they were gone the groom finally came.
Then those who were ready went in to the feast,
The door was shut and admission ceased.
The other girls later said, "Let us in too!"
But the Lord answered "Truly, I do not know you!"

CHORUS

Talents

A man went on a journey
So he called his servants near.
He gave them each some property
Till he should reappear.
He give them talents,
One got five, or two, or even one.
Each got what he could handle,
Till the master's trip was done.



The man with five went out to trade
And gained another five.
And just like him the one with two
Came back with two besides.
But he who had one talent dug
And hid his master's cash,
He put it deep inside the earth
And covered up the stash.

In time the master came and
Settled up his old accounts.
The one who had received the five
Explained the new amounts.
The master said to him and also
To the one with two,
"Well done, you good and faithful servant,
I've got more for you."

**Since you have been faithful
In these smaller things,
Now I'll set you over much more.
Come enter into the joy of your Master,
And also receive your reward.**

But when the one who had one talent
Came to him, he said,
"I knew that you were hard to please,
So I became afraid.
You harvest where you did not plant,
Reap where you did not sow,
Now here's your money safe and sound,
I buried it, you know!"

The master said, "You wicked, lazy
Servant, if you knew
That I collect the work of others,
Then why didn't you
Invest my money with the bankers

Who pay dividends?
Now take his talent – give it to the
One who has the ten!"

To everyone who has he will be
Given so much more,
While he who doesn't have will lose
What he received before.
And throw the worthless servant
Into darkness way outside,
In that place they will grind their teeth
And wail with bitter cries.

**So do not be lazy with
God's smaller things,
Or He'll throw you out of the door.
You'll not enter into the joy of the Master
And you will receive no reward.**

**If you will be faithful with
God's smaller things,
Then He'll set you over much more.
And entering into the joy of your Master
You'll also receive your reward.**



PSALMS

The Lord Is My Inheritance (Psalm 16)

Keep me, God, because You are
The refuge of my life.
"You're my Lord," I said, "and I've
No other good besides."
As for those upon the earth,
Your saints who do Your will,
They are the majestic ones
In whom my gladness dwells.

Those who trade the one true God
To get another lord
Will inherit many aches
And griefs as their reward.
I will not make any offerings
To their gods of shame,
Nor will I take on my lips
The refuse of their names.

CHORUS

**The Lord is my inheritance,
The portion I've received.
My borders fall in a pleasant place
And it's beautiful to me.**

I will bless the Lord who's given
Counsel to my soul.
In the night I am instructed
In the way to go.
I have set the Lord before me
In all that I do;
Since He is at my right hand,
Then I will not be moved.



CHORUS

*My heart cheers, my life's secure,
My glory celebrates,
For you will not leave my soul
Abandoned in the grave,
Nor will you allow your Holy One to see decay.*

You will make it clear to me
The path that leads to life;
In your presence there is joy
And fullness of delight.
Lasting pleasures dwell
At Your right hand forevermore.
You are my inheritance,
My only treasure, Lord.

CHORUS

My Soul Waits for the Lord (Psalm 130)

Out of the depths I cry to You,
Lord, recognize my plea,
And pay attention to my voice.
Please listen, Lord, to me.

**My soul is waiting for the Lord;
I'm hoping in His word.
More than the watchmen wait for dawn
My soul waits for the Lord.**

If You should keep track of our sins,
Lord, we would surely fall.
But our forgiveness comes from You
So You'll be feared by all.

**My soul is waiting for You, Lord;
I'm hoping in Your word.
More than the watchmen wait for dawn,
My soul waits for You, Lord.**

Oh Israel come; hope in the Lord;
He loves you faithfully.
He'll save you from all sins, for He
Redeems abundantly.

**With all your soul, wait for the Lord,
And hope in His true word.
More than the watchmen wait for dawn,
Come wait upon the Lord.**

OUR STORY



My Jesus Loves Me

I was dead; I was a slave—
A blind, wretched fool and completely depraved.
I was wrong; I was unclean.
Angry, impatient, I was selfish and mean.
That's when Jesus loved me.

**He gives me life; He sets me free;
He makes me wise and gives me eyes to see.
Now right with God, I'm cleansed from sin—
His gentle, patient, kindness dwelling within.
Because my Jesus loves me.**

I was sick; I was at war.
Chasing vain things had left me empty and poor.
I was proud; I was afraid,
Greedy, ungrateful, and my debt was unpaid.
That's when Jesus loved me.

**Now I am healed; He gives me peace.
I'm satisfied; He makes my longings to cease.
He humbles me, casts out my fear.
I am so thankful that my record is clear.
Because my Jesus loves me.**

*Yes, Jesus loves me.
Yes, Jesus loves me.
Yes, my Jesus loves me.
The Bible tells me so.*

*For while we were helpless,
While we were sinners,
While we were God's enemies,
At just the right time,
God sent His Son to die
To show how much He loves me.*

I was weak; I was cast out.
I was depressed and overflowing with doubt.
I was lost; I was alone.
I didn't have hope, happiness, or a home.
That's when Jesus loved me.

**He is my strength; He holds me near.
He gives me faith and wipes away every tear.
He seeks me out; He makes me glad.
He's preparing my place; now God is my dad.
Because my Jesus loves me.**

Love



**Whatever I say, whatever I know,
No matter how many mountains I move,
Whatever I give, whatever I suffer,
I gain nothing, I am nothing without love.**

I know love is patient; I know love is kind;
I believe it's not jealous or rude.
It's not proud, not indecent,
Not out for its own way,
Not annoyed, keeping bad things accrued.
It doesn't rejoice in things that are wrong;
Instead it enjoys what is true.
Love covers, believes, hopes, endures all things.
But as I sing these words to you,
I know I'm not patient; I'm often unkind;
I confess; I've been jealous and rude.
I've been proud, indecent, out for my own way,
I get annoyed, and keep bad things accrued.
Sometimes I rejoice in things that are wrong;
And I fail to enjoy what is true.
But as I come to see how much I need love,
I know One I can look to.

'Cause Jesus is patient; Jesus is kind;
He is not jealous or rude.
He's not proud, not indecent,
Not out for His own way,
At the cross, He bore my sins accrued.
And He rose from the grave;
He will right every wrong;
Jesus is faithful and true.
Jesus covers my sin, and He now dwells within,
And because of Him, I can love you.

*And I believe that this child I see
Looking back at me in the mirror,
Like our love, will grow up one day
And find himself in a better place.
So I hope for the day
When the man he becomes will know the one,
The one who died for me,
Then looking up we'll see Jesus face to face,
But for now...*

**Whatever I say, whatever I know,
No matter how many mountains I move,
Whatever I give, whatever I suffer,
Lord, please fill every gift with your love.
Lord, please fill our life with your love.**



Children Are a Gift

I went out to the store today,
And someone stopped me just to say
Something about how many kids I have.
Well bless my heart; yes, they're all mine.
I try not to say something unkind,
But in my heart, I really want to cry out...

**Listen to the word of the Lord,
"Children are a gift...
The womb's fruit a reward."
Though you may not understand,
These are precious arrows in my hand,
And I will not be ashamed.**

It's been a long, exhausting day;
My kids would rather fight than play.
I close my eyes to make it disappear.
At times like these, it's kind of tough,
When my feelings are not enough.
By faith (not sight) I speak truth to myself...

**This is still the word of the Lord,
"Children are a gift...
The womb's fruit a reward."
Though some days don't go as planned,
Still I've precious arrows in my hand,
And I will not be ashamed.**

Someday soon they will be all grown,
And we'll be left here on our own
Wondering how the time flew by so fast.
I have no doubt that we'll look back
And treasure our beloved pack
Noting that God's sure promise never failed...

**How I love the word of the Lord,
"Children are a gift...
The womb's fruit a reward."
With our hearts full we will stand,
And our precious arrows in God's hands,
No, we will not be ashamed.**

God Helps Me

When it's storming outside,
And my heart is afraid—God helps me.
When I fall on the street,
And I scrape up my knee—God helps me.

CHORUS

**He is our help; He is our peace;
He is our comfort in the storm.
He is our healer and our protector;
God helps me.**

When I'm sick in my bed,
And I want to get better—God helps me.
When I'm feeling upset,
And I'm fighting with friends—God helps me.

CHORUS

When I'm really sad,
And I don't get my way—God helps me.
When the enemy strikes,
And I need to forgive—God helps me.

CHORUS

I Confess

I'm in this old familiar place,
Down on my knees asking for grace.
It's vain to try to hide from You
'Cause You see everything I do.

CHORUS

**So I confess,
And I'm agreeing with your word.
Please take this mess.
'Cause faithful Jesus, I have heard
Unrighteousness
Can be cleansed by you; I believe,
And forgiveness
From sin can be mine to receive
When I confess.
So I confess.**

It's true I don't like to be wrong.
It's hard to even sing this song.
But guilt has oft imprisoned me,
Now I want you to set me free.

CHORUS

You'd think by now I'd get it right.
At least that's how I feel sometimes.
But till I see You face to face,
I won't outgrow my need for grace.

CHORUS

*I acknowledged my sin to You,
And my iniquity I did not hide.
I said, "I will confess my sin to the LORD"
And You forgave the guilt inside.*

CHORUS



Things Above

There's a throne up in the heavens,
And my God is sitting on it.
All those 'round Him bow to worship
Giving glory, thanks, and honor.

CHORUS

**Lift your eyes up to the heavens;
Set your mind on things above.
Let God's word direct your focus
To His glory and His love.
Oh, my soul, let God control
All the things you're thinking of.
Lift your eyes up to the heavens;
Set your mind on things above.**

I've a Savior in the heavens;
At my Father's side He's seated.
My new home He is preparing
Till His foes are all defeated.

CHORUS

My life, too, is in the heavens;
Safe with Jesus it is hidden.
'Cause when He died, I died with Him,
And now with Him I am risen.

**Lift your eyes up to the heavens;
Set your mind on things above.
Since you've died with Christ and risen,
Put off sin and put on love.
Oh, my soul, your walk's affected
By the things you're thinking of.
So lift your eyes up to the heavens;
Set your mind on things above.**

*When I'm pulled down by this life's struggles,
Tempted by the world below,
I look up to God in heaven,
Who is sitting on His throne.*

CHORUS



Light of the World

When I first saw you I noticed
Something different in your eyes.
There was a light behind your smile
And a strength you had disguised.
But when the storms broke out,
That strength would show,
And that light would brightly shine.
And if I haven't said how I see you,
Then right now's the perfect time:

**You are the light of the world,
Like a city up high shining in the dark.
So as the light of the world,
Shine your light for the glory of God!**

Well by now I'm sure you've noticed
Something different in your life.
Seems like it's harder now to smile
Or handle all the pain and strife.
But when we think of you
We can't forget
Your humble, kind, God-fearing heart.
And if we haven't said how we see you,
Then there's no better time to start:

**You are the light of the world,
Like a lamp up high shining in the dark.
So as the light of the world,
Shine your light for the glory of God!**

*It's probably hard for you to hear these words
And believe they could be true,
But Jesus said He was the light of the world,
And then He said the same of you.*

**He said,
"I am the light of the world.
He who follows me will not walk in the dark,
But from the light of the world
He will have the light of life."**

**And He said,
"You are the light of the world.
Let the light of your deeds shine into the dark."
So as the light of the world,
Shine your light for the glory of God!**

Come to Jesus

Are you tired, burdened, distressed?
Come to Jesus; He'll give you rest.
Are you dirty, guilty within?
Come to Jesus; He forgives sin.

**Come to Jesus; He bore your pain.
He died for you, and now He's risen again.
Come to Jesus; He came for you.
Welcome the king,
And let all hearts make Him room.**

Are you thirsty, with empty cup?
Come to Jesus; He'll fill you up.
Are you a child, feeling overlooked?
Come to Jesus; you're first in His book.

**Come to Jesus; come with great joy.
Come to Jesus every girl, every boy.
Come to Jesus; He came for you.**

**Welcome the king,
And let all hearts make Him room.**

*Joy to the world, the Lord is come.
Let earth receive her king.
Let every heart prepare Him room, and
Come to Jesus, this promise He brings:*

*"He who comes to Me will not hunger,
And he who comes to Me will never thirst.
All that the Father gives Me will come to Me,
And the one who comes to Me
I will certainly not cast out."*

Are you wealthy, still needing more?
Come to Jesus; come rich or poor.
Are you waiting? Decide today.
Come to Jesus; He is the way.

**Come to Jesus whatever the cost.
What gain is the world if your soul is lost?
Come to Jesus; He came for you.
Welcome the king,
And let all hearts make Him room.**



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Give ear, O my people, to my teaching; incline your ears to the words of my mouth! I will open my mouth in a parable; I will utter dark sayings from of old, things that we have heard and known, that our fathers have told us. We will not hide them from their children, but tell to the coming generation the glorious deeds of the LORD, and his might, and the wonders that he has done.

Psalm 78:1-4, ESV