In the early morning mist They saw a Stranger on the sea shore He some how seemed familiar Asking what the night had brought With taught anticipation then They listen to His order And pulling in the net Found more than they had ever caught The one He loved first recognized The stranger there was Jesus And he alone remembered This had happened once before The one who had denied Him Who had once walked on the water Jumped in and swam to Him To be confronted on the shore

You need to be confronted By the Stranger on the shore You need to have Him search your soul You need to hear the call You need to learn exactly What it means for you to follow You need to realize that He's asking for your all The meal He had prepared for them Was waiting on the fire The smell of bread The sizzle of the fish upon the coals The laughter and the joy That once more being all together They didn't realize that He was searching all their souls Then came the painful questions That would pierce the soul of Simon A three fold chance to reaffirm the love he had denied The gentle eyes that saw his heart And waited for an answer Had seen the look upon his face The moment he had lied

Now realize that you must Face and answer all His questions As you stand before the Stranger On the shore inside your heart