Let the Kingdom fall on this place Those who have never felt Your love Feel Your warm embrace We will proclaim Your continuing creation Made evident by our many reconciliations The blind will see The deaf will hear Loving with every ounce of our being We are made whole as we draw near We will see Your purpose brought about on this earth Men, made giants out of pain and dirt Those of us brought up in broken homes Don't have to fear, we will be made whole This world we used to view as broken Is truly a masterpiece in progress Set in motion by the Words that were spoken We can choose to stay on the wayside And watch others grow, while our spirits die Or we can pick up our tools and chisel away at this life Revealing a perfect plan This world is not past redeeming Creating perfection will take quiet patience And a love that's endearing We will not stray We will not tarry And in the end, we'll see all unbelief dead and buried The blind will see The deaf will hear Loving with every ounce of our being We are made whole as we draw near No one will leave this room sick Cause You are especially fond of All And we have faith that You can do this We have faith