

## Distressing Disguise

Michael Card

He is in the pain, He is in the need  
He is in the poor we are told to feed  
Though He was rich, for us He became poor  
How could He give so much, what was it for?

In His distressing disguise  
He waits for us to surmise  
That we rob our brothers by all that we own  
And that's not the way He has shown

Every time a faithful servant serves  
A brother that's in need  
What happens at that moment is a miracle indeed  
As they look to one another in an instant it is clear  
Only Jesus is visible, for they've both disappeared

He is in the hand that reaches out to give  
He is in the touch that causes men to live  
So speak with your life now, as well as your tongue  
Shelter the homeless, take care of the young

In His distressing disguise  
He hopes that we'll realize  
That when we take care of the poorest of them  
We've really done it to Him