The Bread, The Light, The Life

Michael Card

Jesus walked in to the hills The one who said "I am the Bread There, He blessed five loaves of barley There, the hungry thousands fed.

A man was born in darkness and the blame they could not qualify The one who said "I am the Light" Restored the sight to blinded eye

He was the broken bread of life; For all the world the Light was He; And in the Life had come a Light, The deaf and blind could hear and see

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Lazarus, His friend had died "I am the Life" had Jesus said, Standing there, outside of tomb He spoke the words that raised the dead.