

# The Kingdom

Michael Card

The Kingdom

So near and yet still so far, far away

So close, and yet still to come

Concealed, the seed is mysteriously growing

In hearts that will listen and hear

A treasure that's hidden, a pearl of great price

A fortune for fools who believe

A kingdom of beauty, a kingdom of love

A kingdom of justice and peace

A kingdom that holds all the wilds of creation

A kingdom where children will lead

For now this kingdom's a land of the lowly

A place for the tired, plundered poor

Now our gentle King comes in peace on a donkey

But then on a charger for war

A battle in heaven, a war on the earth

To shatter the long darkened siege

Not by our own strength

And not by the power of might

But by His Spirit it comes

Blinded eyes will see

And deafened ears will hear

The praise from the lips of the dumb