

# The Invitation

Petra

The King has planned the supper  
For the wedding of His Son  
And He sent out His servants  
To invite the chosen ones  
But they would not receive them  
And they all refused to come  
So He sent them to the highways  
Inviting everyone

They came from every direction  
They entered into the gates of the One  
The One who called them  
And gave them the right to sit next to His Son  
Do you see

It's your invitation  
Your presence is requested  
At the marriage of the Lamb  
It's your invitation  
To be the guest of honor  
At the wedding of the Great I Am

They'll come from every nation, tribe, and tongue  
All those with ears to hear Him knocking  
There will be rich and poor alike  
There will be old and young

He stands outside of the door  
Not all will hear Him but there will be some  
They'll hear the voice of the Bride  
And the voice of the Spirit say, "Come"  
Do you hear

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It's your invitation  
To be the guest of honor  
At the wedding of the Great I Am

Oh, He's God's worthy Lamb  
We'll drink from the Water of Life  
In garments of white  
With no end in sight  
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