

No Charge

Shirley Caesar

My sister's little boy came in the kitchen one evening
While she was fixing supper
And he handed her a piece paper he had been writing on
And after wiping her hands on an apron
She took it in her hands and read it
And this is what it said:

For mowing the yard five dollars
And for making up my own bed this week one dollar
For going to the store fifty cents
And playing with little brother while you went shopping twenty
five cents
Taking out the trash one dollar
And for getting a good report card five dollars
And for raking the yard two dollars
Total owed one fourteen seventy five

Well she looked at him standing there and expecting
And a thousand memories flashed through her mind
So she picked up pen and turned the paper over and this is what
she wrote:

For the nine months I carried you holding you inside me \$ no ch
arge
For the nights I sat up with doctored you and prayed for you \$
no charge
For the time and tears and the costs through the years
There is no charge
When you add it all up the full cost of my love is \$ no charge

For the nights filled with grey
And the worries ahead
For the advice and the knowledge
And the costs of your college
There is no charge
For the toys, school, and clothes
And for wiping your nose
There's no charge son
When you add it all the full cost of my love is no charge

Well you know when I think about that
I think about the day that Jesus went out to Calvary and gave h
is life as a ransom for me
When I think on the words "if any man be in Christ he's a new c
reature"
I like to think about the very minute that he shed his blood
My debt was paid in full
And I want you to know today

When you add it all up
The full cost of real love is no charge