To My Peoples

The Cross Movement

[Enock] It's pleasant When brethren come together in Gods presence Refreshing like the dew from heaven I pray we never stray From the ark of safety It's God who's drawn us near Coininia stay sweet As each member maintains their part We can let the peace of Christ Reign in our hearts The loves tight We're partying all day, all night When Jesus is in the mix It's all right. Stand to your feet if you're with me Get up out your seats if you're with me Peep the liberty Of the one who saved us, blood stained us Presents us blameless Before the one who remains just We display Jesus is the way To speak of another is needless to say Cause in Christ we trust with no doubt It's always a celebration When the Church is in the house

[Enock]

We're called to peace No divisions isms, schisms One Lord, One faith One baptism Into the king who's risen We've been raised with him Commissioned to go fishing Hardcore evangelism The main agenda In the members of Christ No race, no gender Peep the splendor of the God Whose love is so tender? Toward us the offender Sins been pardoned So we render Hearts not our garments The bondservants Bombs the urban with the good new Jesus the Lord of hood rules Would fools Come to grips with this Wondrous gift of the Son who lives You can't cut asunder His love For the unregenerate One sinner gets A standing O from the heavenly host Kiss the Logos make a toast To Jesus the living hope we hold so close Tištěno z pispicky-akordy cz We only podstin the cross of Christ, WORD Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!