

Christmas verse at Global Village

God Is Coming

God is coming, might is crumbling,
Lord in Heaven beyond meaning.
Fire's churning, night is darkening,
The Eternal takes its limit.

Scorned by many, steeped in Glory,
Mortal man and Lord forever.
Word-Turned-Flesh to prove the Story,
Live among us, born in Heaven.

What's of Heaven, but for earthlings
God abandoned all His pleasure.
Came amongst His lowly men-kin
Of their pain to make His measure.

Much He suffered pain and sorrow,
Ourselves to blame forever
Word-Turned-Flesh to prove the Story,
Live among us, born in Heaven.

In a lowly shack delivered,
Laid in manger, cold and dapper.
What's this realm He came to live at?
Bed of straw, and beasts, and shepherds.

Simple folk rejoice in glory,
Seeing Whom the rich men haven't,
Word-Turned-Flesh to prove the Story,
Live among us, born in Heaven.

Raise Your hand now, Child of Glory,
Bless Your homeland now and ever,
Make it healthy, make it flourish,
Share Your strength with its endeavour.

Bless our homes and all we're owning,
Little towns and domes of pleasure,
Word-Turned-Flesh to prove the Story,
Live among us, born in Heaven.