

PRAISE

We talk of praise in worship, we offer praise in prayer,

And we can sing the songs of praise from car or easy chair.

**We need not wait for Sunday to praise our God above,
For time and place don't matter to our precious God of Love.**

**If we took just five minutes out of each and every day,
To think of what our God has given, the price His Son did pay,**

We'd find that praise comes easy, we'd bow our heads in prayer

And thank our loving Father for His gift of love so rare.

His gifts to us are endless.... just stop and look around....

The beauty of this world He formed, our food, our homes, and 'sound',

Our families, oh 'so' precious, the creatures large and small,

The light of day and rest of night, Our Lord God gives us 'all'.

He meets our needs in ev'ry way, if on His name we call,

But best of all He gave His son...the Greatest Gift of all.

Jesus Christ was free of sin, yet on that cross He died;

But Jesus 'rose', and now He sits at His dear Father's side.

The Lord above knows each of us, our good points and our bad,

And sometimes our behavior must make Him very sad!

He offers us Eternal Life...for this His dear Son came;

So ask Him into your life now, and 'Praise His Holy Name.'