

Jesus and C B S.

When Jesus came to C B S, the crowds rushed down the street,
Too busy, oh so much to do, no time with Christ to meet.
No time to bring the family to hear the Word proclaimed,
Salvation free to all mankind, procured in Jesus name.

When Jesus came to C B S in twenty and fourteen,
The crowds simply turned their backs, as if they hadn't seen,
The glory of the Lord in spring, winter released its grip,
Another opportunity they simply let it slip.

When Jesus came to C B S, there in the Army Hall,
The people are reminded that for us He gave His all,
Reminded of the price God paid, that day He was bereaved
Of His own son upon a cross, that we from sin could be relieved.

When Jesus came to C B S, He did not pass us by,
Our faith renewed, emotions high, refreshing just to cry.
For we had stood on hallowed ground, rejoicing in His love,
Unworthy yes, yet we knew well that we had been with God above.

Each day He comes to C B S, to hearts that hold Him dear,
To those who follow after Him, there is no need to fear.
For He has said, "I'm with you, the Truth, the Life, the Way,"
With confidence we walk with Him, to that eternal day.

CSB @ CBS.
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