

Daddy Meets Jesus

by Bobbi Lewis

Lullabye Weave with lyrics "Come to Jesus" by Chris Rice

Weak and Wounded sinner

"Daddy, are you having that nagging pain in your chest again?"

Lost and left to die

"I made an appointment for you, July 25, 9:00 a.m., sharp. It's just a check –up."

O' raise your head for love is passing by

"What are you saying, Doctor?"

Come to Jesus

"But he felt fine yesterday."

Come to Jesus

"I can't live without my father; don't tell me this news, Doctor, please!"

Come to Jesus and live.

Now your burdens lifted

My father's enlarged heart required medication.

And carried far away

He listened to the doctor.

And precious blood has washed away the stain

He began to respond to the treatment.

Sing to Jesus

Our relationship deepened at the fear of losing him.

Sing to Jesus

His relationship with God strengthened knowing he was a blessed man.

Sing to Jesus and live.

And like a new born baby

Grandchildren and farming helped create good times and wonderful memories.

Don't be afraid to crawl

Hard work and a simple life filled his days.

And remember when you walk

He wasn't as careful as I thought he should be about exercise and diet.

Sometimes we fall

We had some scary setbacks.

Fall on Jesus

"Daddy, please stay healthy; please don't leave me."

Fall on Jesus

"I love you, Daddy."

Fall on Jesus and live.
Sometimes the way is lonely
Another surgery, another hospital stay.
And steep and filled with pain
His broken heart can take no more.
So if the sky is dark and pours the rain
Breath ceases, heart stops.
Cry to Jesus
My tears fall endlessly.
Cry to Jesus
We knew he was called home.
Cry to Jesus and live.

O' and when the love spills over
I still remember the phone call.
And music fills the night
"No, Mommy can't come to the phone; she's in the bathtub."
And when you can't contain yourself inside
"Dad, it's Aunt Sandy."
Dance for Jesus
Rising from the tub, I knew something was wrong.
Dance for Jesus
I screamed into the receiver, "He can't be gone."
Dance for Jesus and live.

And with your final heartbeat
The days that follow are blurry.
Kiss the world goodbye
I shiver, as I must bury my hero.
Then go in peace and laugh on Glory's side
Nothing will ever again be the same.
Fly to Jesus
He is at peace and free from pain.
Fly to Jesus
"I'll miss you, Daddy."
Fly to Jesus and live.

"I will see you again someday."