I know in my heart that it is Jesus Christ I believe,
And that one day will come and my salvation I'll need;
I don't find it hard to believe in this God,
For his love is not harmful or rotten or odd.
He cares for each one of us that ask him and say,
A prayer for forgiveness in any fashion or way;
And it's a decision for him that not one can delay,
And must just take up their cross and follow each day.
He must really be out there this I know in my heart,

He's so gentle and kind, yet so clever and smart;
It touches me deeply to know and trust him,
And he makes my life happy and all problems seem dim.
Now I can't see the point in not believing in this,
When all seems like magic and is eternally bliss;
I count it my privilege to suffer and share,
All my sins and burdens to Jesus Christ in prayer.
•
Christians you see try to give and not take,
And care just for kindness in whatever they make;
Now it's Christ that's the gift we need to conceive,

The very life of the person that cannot deceive.	
Christians I now ask you to seek and to dare,	
And to accept this challenge to speak forth and share;	
This gospel message so full of truth and the life,	
That leads us to heaven and shines forth the light.	
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Signed,	
What's good and right	