Clay Crosse, Be The Word

We can talk 'til we're blue in the face Words come easy, but to do what we say Takes the courage of conviction And a heart of true commitment We can preach about lovin' each other But to reach out to our sisters and brothers Requires a revelation Of the Father's incarnation

CHORUS:

To be the word, love
Be the word, hope
Be the word, made manifest
Be the word, grace
Be the word, faith
Be the word, made flesh

Through the word, all the worlds took their form
Then He stepped out and left his glorious throne
To establish heaven's kingdom
Though the world would not receive Him
Still He called all the weary and lost
To follow, and to take up His cross
And to go before all nations
As God's living incarnation

Repeat CHORUS

Yes the word that dwelt among us Full of grace and full of truth Now has come to dwell within us To be giving, serving, living proof

Repeat CHORUS