

# Crimson Thorn, Withered (John 15: 1-17)

I am the true vine  
My Father is the gardener  
He cuts off every branch in me that bears no fruit  
He prunes the fruitful branch so it will be more fruitful

If anyone does not remain in Me, He's like a branch that's  
Thrown away and withers  
Thrown into the fire and burned

I am the vine, you are the branches  
If a man remains in Me and I in him  
He will bear much fruit  
Apart from Christ you can do nothing

As the Father has loved me  
So have I loved you  
Now remain in My love

If you obey my commands  
You will remain in My love  
Just as I've obeyed my Father's commands  
And remain in His love