

# David Phelps, End Of The Beginning

Words & music by David Phelps

I was taking a trip on a plane the other day, just wishin that I could get out.  
When the man next to me saw the book in my hand and asked me what it was about.  
So I settled back in my seat. "A best-seller," I said, "a histry and a mystry in one."  
Then I opened up the book and began to read from Matthew, Mark, Luke and John...

He was born of a virgin one holy night in the little town of Bethlehem.  
Angels gathered round Him underneath the star singing praises to the great I AM.

He walked on the water, healed The lame, and made the blind to see again.  
And for the first time here on earth we learned that God could be a friend.  
And though He never, ever did a single thing wrong, the angry crowd chose Him.  
And then He walked down the road and died on the cross and  
that was the end...of the beginning."

"That's not a new book, that's a Bible," he said, "And I've heard it all before.  
I've tried religion, its shame and guilt, and I don't need it anymore.  
It's superstition, made-up tales, just to help the weak to survive."  
"Let me read it again," I said, "But listen closely. This is gonna change your life."

"He was born of a virgin one holy night in the little town of Bethlehem.  
Angels gathered round Him underneath the star singing praises to the great I AM.

He walked on the water, healed the lame, and made the blind to see again.  
And for the first time here on earth we learned that God could be a friend.  
And though He never, ever did a single thing wrong, the angry crowd chose Him. And then He walk

"The end of the beginning?" he said with a smile. "What more  
could there be? He's dead. You said they hung Him, put nails in  
His hands and a crown of thorns on His head." I said, "I'll read it  
again, but this time there's more.

And I believe that this is true: His death wasn't the end but the beginning of life that's completed in you.  
Don't you see, He did all this for you..."

"He was born of a virgin one holy night in the little town of  
Bethlehem. All the angels singing praises to the great I AM.  
He walked on the water, healed the lame, and made the blind to see.  
And for the first time here on earth, did you know that God could be a friend?  
And though He never, ever did a single thing wrong, He was the one the crowd chose.  
And then He walked and He died, but three days later, three days later, three days later...  
He rose! Three days later He rose!

You see, He came, He lived, and He died, but that was the end of the beginning.