

# Todd Agnew, My Jesus

Which Jesus do you follow?  
Which Jesus do you serve?  
If Ephesians says to imitate Christ  
Then why do you look so much like the world?

Cause my Jesus bled and died  
He spent His time with thieves and liars  
He loved the poor and accosted the arrogant  
So which one do you want to be?

Blessed are the poor in spirit  
Or do we pray to be blessed with the wealth of this land  
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst for righteousness  
Or do we ache for another taste of this world of shifting sand

Cause my Jesus bled and died for my sins  
He spent His time with thieves and sluts and liars  
He loved the poor and accosted the rich  
So which one do you want to be?

Who is this that you follow  
This picture of the American dream  
If Jesus was here would you walk right by on the other side or fall down and worship at His holy feet

Pretty blue eyes and curly brown hair and a clear complexion  
Is how you see Him as He dies for Your sins  
But the Word says He was battered and scarred  
Or did you miss that part  
Sometimes I doubt we'd recognize Him

Cause my Jesus bled and died  
He spent His time with thieves and the least of these  
He loved the poor and accosted the comfortable  
So which one do you want to be?

Cause my Jesus would never be accepted in my church  
The blood and dirt on His feet would stain the carpet  
But He reaches for the hurting and despised the proud  
I think He'd prefer Beale St. to the stained glass crowd  
And I know that He can hear me if I cry out loud

I want to be like my Jesus!  
I want to be like my Jesus!

Not a posterchild for American prosperity, but like my Jesus  
You see I'm tired of living for success and popularity  
I want to be like my Jesus but I'm not sure what that means to be like You Jesus  
Cause You said to live like You, love like You but then You died for me  
Can I be like You Jesus?  
I want to be like my Jesus

With love,

Marille