

Far Too Many

Far too many want the Lord to open up a door.
But nobody wants to be his servant anymore.
Far too many want a harvest from a mustard seed.
But nobody wants to sow to someone who's in need.
It's an epidemic in the church, a shame to say.
That we've gotten to this point to always have our way.
Have we all forgotten in our quest to have the best,
That there might be others who are worse off and with less?
Far too many want to be the first and not the last
But nobody wants to bow their knees to pray and fast.
Far too many want to be the head and not the tail.
But nobody wants to lift up others who have failed.
It's an epidemic in the church, where Self is king.
That we come before his throne without an offering.
It's a leaven in the body that we must discard.
For too many do not walk within the love of God.
Far too many want it now and free without a price.
But nobody wants to hear the word called sacrifice.
Far too many say that they obey the golden rule.
But nobody wants the risk of being called a fool.
It's an epidemic in the church that must be healed.
When the things we do and say are outside of his will.
Let us walk in purity, with nothing in between.
For the world is watching us, that Jesus can be seen.

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