Abraham, Sarah Too

Abraham,
Sarah too,
pack your bags,
journey to a distant land.
Leave your friends
Leave your home,
for the future God has planned.

Far beyond
any fortune you have guessed
through your faith
many people will be blessed.

Sarah, old,
past your prime,
do not scoff.
God can make a desert bloom.
Laugh for joy.
Love the child
you will carry in your womb.

Far beyond…

Hagar, hold
Ish-ma-el.
outcast child
in the desert all alone.
Love and life
he will find
and a story of his own.

Far beyond…

Isaac, walk
with your Dad,
carry wood
ready for the sacrifice.
Brushed by death
you will thrive
God was never throwing dice.

Far beyond…
Jesus-friends
by God’s grace
Abram’s heirs,
grafted in that ancient vine,
Live the peace,
spread the love
memorized in bread and wine.

Far beyond…

Three great faiths
parting ways
hear One Voice
calling out to Abraham:
"Walk with me,
child of God,
I will show you who I am”:

Far beyond
any fortune you have guessed
through your faith
many people will be blessed.

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