

Abraham, Sarah Too

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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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