

The Joy of the Gospel



*"My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
My spirit rejoices in God my Savior!" - Luke 1:46*

Let us bid goodbye to a sourpuss faith,
Living stoic of soul with a vinegar face,
Mourning each evening in funereal processions,
Grabbing and grasping our precious possessions.

Let us rejoice in the joy of the gospel!

For who could believe what we have been told?
To a woman quite young and another quite old
Was born the Baptizer who leapt in her womb,
And the holy Messiah who danced from His tomb.

Let us believe in the joy of the gospel!

Let us bid goodbye to a pickle-faced fast,
Feast on His mercy with a joy that will last.
Grace grows within us when Good News is shared,
When hearts spring open and sorrows are bared.

Let us open to the joy of the gospel!

Our God Child comes like a mustard seed,
Conceived in secret in hearts who believe.
For we reap so much more, so much more, than we've sown
Thru a power so much greater, always greater, than our own.

Let us delight in the joy of the gospel!

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