

Knead Jesus 

*The Holy Spirit knows the way,
To reach each heart if we'll just pray.
The Lord calls us "friend" when we obey
And bids us to follow His narrow way.*

*God will's that none be lost to Him,
But leaves it for us to invite Him in.
On bended knees let's intercede
For those we know to accept his plea.*

*Soften their heart with each little squeeze,
Whatever it takes God would You reach them please?
Give them the faith of a mustard seed,
So, Heaven they'll call home...for eternity.*

