

THAT NAME

A virgin had a baby boy just as the scripture read
And Mary called Him Jesus, just as the angel said
And from that day to this the world has never been the same
As men have come to worship, fear, and love and hate that name
The lame man sat beside the gate as Peter and John came by
"give me some alms that I may buy some food", they heard him cry
But Peter had no alms to give as he began to talk
"But in the name of Jesus", he said, "rise up and walk"
At once the man jumped to his feet as Peter took his hand
And soon the miracle he did was known throughout the land
Today the man or woman who will dare to speak that name
in faith will find its power to change a life is still the same
But there are those who hate that name who live in constant fear
that someone might proclaim that name and someone else might
hear
And in that name he might believe and might be born again
And in that name he might be delivered from his sin
I think the faith of those who hate that name puts ours to shame
For they, far more than we, respect the power in that name
But we should not be shaken by the things that we see now
Before that name we know some day that every knee shall bow
And every tongue confess that Jesus is the son of God
And in that day no man can hide behind his false facade
But in that name I will take refuge from the power of sin
And in that name I need not be the man that I have been
That name will be my compass as here on earth I roam
And that dear name will be the one to guide me safely home

By Paul Ziegler