

# INTERCEDE

Children, how important it is for you to see,  
our blessed Jesus hung upon that tree.  
The Son of God, the spotless lamb,  
slain for us, sinful man.  
The curse for sin stares us in the face,  
the sentence of death justly put in place.  
Children, I wrote this so you would know,  
there is a place of safety for you to go.  
Go to Jesus with this plea;  
please forgive me Lord, and set me free.

And by the Grace of God, and our paschal lamb.  
I pray that in your heart these words will land.  
Lord Jesus, while you hung upon that tree,  
all of my sins, were hung with thee.  
And as you died, my atonement made,  
all of my sins have been prepaid.  
When you rose again, it was a sign from thee,  
that you still live to intercede for me.  
And when I'm dead and gone from here,  
I can rest thru faith that Jesus shall always be near.

Dale F. Carr III