

When You Give

Mark Schultz

King of Kings

Lord of Lords

Prince of Peace

I am Early morning, summer's day

At a park, in the city

Kids were playing on a swing

They were black and white

Then a lady walked that way

As she did most every morning

Grocery bags in her hand

She was passing by She stopped

Stared

Watched their laughter fill the air

She laughed

Cried

Because of the love of God was color blind...When you give

When you love

When you serve

You do it unto me

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