

The Question

Mustard Seed Faith

Little child lying asleep in the hay
Born to the earth to fulfill certain day
Who is he? What is he? Why was he born
What is so special about this ray of (love)
Growing the child he comes back born of love
Listening to someone who watches above
Who is he, what is he, why did he come?
Who is the Father who calls him his son?

Flute solo

Nailed to a cross out of (thorns upon his head)
His back is torn open his bodies a wreck
Who is he? What is he? Why must he die?
What do you see when you look in His eye?

Lyrics Submitted by Daniel P Pelletier

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