Poverty

Jason Upton

There is a power in poverty that breaks principalities
And brings the authorities down to their knees
And there's a brewing frustration and ageless temptation
To fight for control by some manipulation

But the God of the kingdoms and God of the nations
The God of creation sends this revelation
Through the homeless and penniless, Jesus the Son
The poor will inherit the Kingdom to come

And where will we turn when our world falls apart
And all of the treasures we stored in our barns
Can't buy the Kingdom of God

And who will we praise when we praised all our lives
Men who build kingdoms and men who build fame
But Heaven does not know their name

And what will we fear when all that remains
Is God on a throne with a child in His arms
And love in His eyes

And the sound of His heart cries

Lyrics submitted by Philip McGeary.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/