

Cloud Of Witnesses

Mark Schultz

We watched them runnin' down the aisles
Children's time, Sunday morning
The preacher asked them who they loved They all smiled and started pointing to their mom
Their dad, the teacher from their kindergarten class
And each and every one had just come from A cloud of witnesses
That would see them through the years
Cheer them with a smile
And pray them through the tears A cloud of witnesses
That would see them to the end
And shower them with love that never ends
A cloud of witnesses They stuck together through the years
The best of friends faith could foster
So when they found out one of them
Had heard the news he'd lost his father They ran to him and prayed
And put their hands upon his head
And slowly one by one
They'd all become A cloud of witnesses
As they sent above a prayer
They took a hold of hands and
Circled 'round a friend A cloud of witnesses
With a faith just like a rock
They helped him give his father back to God
As a cloud of witnesses So when it comes the time
That heaven calls
They'll come running to see the
Ones who've gone before And made the journey home to find
Waiting for them at the finish line
Cheerin' happily they will run
And they will see A cloud of witnesses
Lined up on a street of gold
As they run the final mile
That leads them to a throne And through the cloud of witnesses
They see God upon the throne
And as they fall into His arms
They know they're home in
A cloud of witnesses Surrounded by a cloud of witnesses
We watched them runnin' down the aisles
Children's time, Sunday morning

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