**Jesus, Jesus**

Words & Music by Marty Goetz
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I won't cease to sing of the peace that you bring to me, Jesus, Jesus
I won't stop I'll taste every drop of your mystery, Jesus, Jesus

I look for you, Lord God Almighty
I look for you, Lord that I might see
The angels descending, the angels ascending
On the Son of Man, who the Father's been sending, since the world began.

I turn back and see all I lack and think, mercy me, Jesus, Jesus
I remember you Lord and I go forward finally, Jesus, Jesus.

I look to you, Lord God Almighty
I look to you, Lord that I might see
The angels descending, the angels ascending
On the Son of Man, who the Father's been sending, since the world began.

Well, the moths will be grievin', cuz not even thievin'
Can bother a treasure that's laid up inheaven
Jesus has done it, you couldn't have won it
It's the Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom

Your grace must suffice as I face what's not nice in me, Jesus, Jesus.
And you kindly remind me that I'm not the enemy, Jesus, Jesus.

I look at you, Lord God Almighty
I look at you, not knowing what I will be
But in an eyes twinkling, at the trumpet sounding, I'll be as you are
And I'll finally see you, my bright and morning star

Lord God Almighty,
I look for you, Lord I believe I see
The angels descending, the angels ascending
On the Son of Man who the Father's been sending, since the world began.