

Cross Movement "Love Letter"

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To the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords. To my Lord,
my God, to my
Father.
First of all I want to thank You. I gotta applaud You for
the magnificent
Job You're doing as You sovereignly rule planet earth. I
see Your divine
Signature on everything from creation, to people's
lives. And You
Continually blow my mind with the way You do the
things You do! After all
What You do, no one else can do. Word up! Gimmie
strength to keep You the
Center of all that I say and do.

For the record, I do confess Jesus as Lord. And I realize
that without Him
You wouldn't accept any of my letters, Lord, or hear
any of my prayers.
It's my surroundings though-I'm part of that hip-hop
culture. But who
Would've thought that when it started as just an urban
way of expressing
Reality without disregarding all moral upbringing, that
it would now be
Dominated by the most profane, anti-Christ, violent,
vulgar, sacrilegious
Money hungry people! What's "bad" is called "good,"
what's "good" is called
"bad."
Man, things are getting illa and illa. To have a million
and one good times
In a man's life, and none of them involve You.
Thousands of parties thrown
Throughout the year, and none of them celebrate Your
existence. Who do we
Think we are Lord?

I guess a better question is: "Who do we think You
are?" Maybe what they
Say is true, "outta sight, outta mind." Since we can't
see You we forget

About You. But how can we forget about You when all
around us there's
Reminders of the fact that You are.

This life will never be right without You in the picture.
We can pretend
All we want that things are fine without You. But then
the sirens of a
Squad car, or an ambulance, or a fire engine will
quickly remind us that
All isn't well--we do need You! And we need You just
the way You are--not
The way we want You to be. Lord I'm a part of that
group that's tore up
About the breakup between God and man. I won't try to
pretend like I'm
Better off without You. I'd jump at the chance to get
back with You! And
Even though it's our fault that we're separated, You
didn't swing on us.
Instead You put our fault on Your Son, and swung on
Him! What a dope play!
And what a dope Savior! Not many people understand
how significant He is.
They're blind to His true essence, and they think
they're smart by trusting
In human intelligence rather than Your Word. And all
this talk about,
"We're God", I won't even go there, that's ridiculous!
Lord, I'll be Your
Representative. If no one else will, I'll represent. 'Cause
after all, how
Can they call on the One they don't believe in? And how
can they believe in
The One they haven't heard of? And how can they hear
without someone
Proclaiming the message? And how will one proclaim
unless he's sent? So
Like Isaiah, send me. Equip me to reach and change
my circle of influence.
And Lord I won't front, I won't front.

No one has to stay a victim of the bad news when
you're a Savior who brings
GOOD NEWS. Oh I know it hurts that so many will refuse
such a great
Salvation. But yo Lord, I'm praising You, praising You
for the few that
Will believe.
Forever Yours Lord. Much, much love.

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