

If you would follow Me,  
follow where life will lead;  
do not look for me among the dead,  
for I am hidden in pain,  
risen in love;  
there is no harvest without sowing the grain.

*All that is hidden will be made clear.  
All that is dark now will be revealed.  
What you have heard in the dark  
proclaim in the light;  
what you hear in whispers  
proclaim from the house-tops.*

If you would honour Me  
honour the least of these:  
you will not find Me dressed in finery.  
My Word cries out to be heard;  
breaks through the world:  
My Word is on your lips and lives in your  
heart.

If you would speak of Me  
live all your life in Me:  
My ways are not the ways that you  
would choose;  
My thoughts are far beyond yours,  
as heaven from earth:  
if you believe in Me My voice will be heard.

If you would rise with Me,  
rise through your destiny:  
do not refuse the death  
which brings you life,  
for as the grain in the earth  
must die for re-birth,  
so I have planted your life deep within  
Mine.