

FIRE OF GOD

(written by Kenneth Cope)

I'm beginning to feel it—so come on

Eleven, twelve, thirteen—emerging anxious and aware
Yearning for the burning, searching for the sign
Then fourteen, fifteen, and sixteen—I'd see more than my share
The times I felt His fire, I was so much more alive

Seventeen, eighteen—and craving the fanning of the flame
Sometimes waiting, but always more to come
Then at nineteen and twenty—He sent me to labor for His name
A time when we were one
My will was offered up and consumed in the fire of God

CHORUS:

*It's a power that I can't explain
As it flows and it grows and it shapes my faith
There've been hundreds of moments I can't deny
When I brushed against the fire, or dwelt in the fire of God*

Warmed by the fire, wondrous fire of God

A decade of twenties—He led me to learn among the world
Finding me a lady, and starting up a home
And love fueled the journey—our thirties were melted into gold
With children of our own
The glimpse we caught of heaven's throne was steeled in the fire of God

REPEAT CHORUS

*Lighted words sent to purge my soul
Holy feelings, impressions to mark the road
There've been staggering signs and I'll watch for more
When I'm caught up in the fire, immersed in the fire of God*

*I'm living for the fire
Longing for the fire
Swept up in the fire
Can't live without the fire*

*It's a power that I can't explain
As it flows and it grows and it shapes my faith
There've been thousands of moments I won't deny
Forged in the fire...*

REPEAT CHORUS

*So filled with the fire, awesome fire of God
Can you feel the fire?
Come, and feel the fire of God*