

The Word became flesh

In Bethlehem's story Gods Word was spoken;

A message of hope to a world lost and broken.

And what long had been whispered through prophets of old
The world would finally know.

As creation listened that first Christmas day,
Jesus was ev'rything God wanted to say.

Just a Child, yet the hope of redemption;
He left the splendor of heaven.

Just to think that God loved me enough
to know what I would need.

He send down His only begotten Son.
And the word became flesh to me.

He wanted to say that I am forgiven;
He wanted to tell me I won't be forsaken.

And what better way than to say that
He chose to let the world know.

A stable, a manger, a plain bed of hay;
Still, Jesus was ev'rything God wanted to say.

Just a Child, yet the hope of redemption;
He left the splendor of heaven.

Just to think that God loved me enough
to know what I would need.

He send down His only begotten Son.

And the word became flesh to me.

God send down His only begotten Son.

And the word became flesh to me.

The word became flesh,

the word became flesh to me

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