

Manna in the Manger

BY PASTOR DALE EVRIST

In the House of Bread, a place called Bethlehem
On a glorious night, God's grace rained down on men

It was His provision, to nourish all mankind
Salvation for the soul, and comfort for the mind

There was manna in the manger, the Bread of Life was born
The wall could now be broken, the veil could now be torn

There was manna in the manger, a place, a feeding stall
For the manna in the manger was the Savior of us all

Angels called to Shepherds, the Savior Christ has come
Go quickly now and find Him, God's source for everyone

You'll find him in a feeding trough, He'll conquer death and danger
A babe who will become the King, you'll find Him in a manger

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Just as in the wilderness, where hunger's pain was stilled
God sent Bread from heaven, and hungry hearts were filled

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