

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, the hope for all mankind,
Salvation for the soul, and healing 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, this space, a feeding stall,
And the manna in the manger was Heaven's Hope for 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, lying in a manger.

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

And so, it is today, no matter what the need,
The One who said, "I Am the Bread," is here to fill and feed.

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