

Love Was When

E. Walvoord

Donald J. Wyrzten

Love was when God became a man—
Locked in time and space without rank or place
Love was God born of Jewish kin,
Just a carpenter with some fishermen.

Love was when Jesus walked in history
Lovingly He brought new life that's free;
Love was God nailed to bleed and die
To reach and love such as I.

Love was when God became a man
Down where I could see love that reached to me;
Love was God dying for my sin—
And so trapped was I my whole world caved in.

Love was when Jesus met me—now it's real;
Lovingly He came—I can feel He's real,
Feel He's real, know He's real—
I know He's real, He's real!

Love was God—only He would try
To reach, to love—
To reach, to love one such as I,
To love one such as I.

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