

# Rejoice

Words: Susan Mack

He came into their village, ten lepers stood afar.  
Cut off from friends and family, unclean cast out debarred.  
With hope they called to Jesus, with love he turned their way.  
His certainty of healing shone out just like a ray.

Grateful hearts unbounded lift your voice in song.  
Giving thanks to our Source of good to whom we each belong.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Ye people now rejoice!  
Our very being urges us with all our hearts rejoice!

Go show yourselves to the priest my friends, he'll say that you are clean.  
And apparently without a word, they went in trust unseen.  
And as they went, each one of them was cleansed of his disease.  
Unclean no more, in pain no more, at last to live life free.

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But what then of the one man who came back to give God thanks?  
Where were the other nine, did they not care the same?  
Or were there no ungrateful men from where Christ Jesus stood?  
The viewpoint of the Christ beholds one man forever good.

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