

Jairus's Daughter

Words and music by Susan Mack

It was many years ago, when a man named Christ Jesus walked the earth.
And he healed like he breathed, and he lived with such power,
That the multitude followed like the light draws the flower,
And he wrapped them up in the arms of God's love
And he showed them they were whole.

Now a man named Jairus came to him for his daughter was very ill,
And he thought she would die, and he tried not to cry.
But someone came to say that she'd died just that day,
And he wrapped him up in the arms of God's love
And showed him she was whole.

Then Jesus came to the house where the young maiden was laid,
And the people, they cried, for they knew she had died.
But the Master, he said, "Do not cry, she's not dead."
And he wrapped them up in the arms of God's love
And he showed them they were whole.

When Jesus came to her room, he took her by the hand
And he said, "Maid, arise, you're not dead, you're alive."
Then she sat up in bed. The call went out, "She's not dead!"
And he wrapped her up in the arms of God's love
And he showed her she was whole.

The Christ is with us today, and it shows us God is Life.
It is here. It is now, and it's telling us how
We can prove God is All and from Life never fall.
And it wraps us up in the arms of God's love
And it shows us we are whole.