Religion Box

Step out! Step out of your religion box! Remove yourself from show; practices, routines, peculiar church-talk, the robes and altars, pulpits too. Step away for just one day,

Be an outsider looking in, observe yourself, what you have been. Stand apart and scrutinize if what you've been is good, is wise.

Now strip your faith to the essentials, just one essential if you dare. What have you now become aware? How much crust and rust is there?

What many layers of old veneer. See, the light's concealed, covered with drapes of darkness, impeding what must be healed.

What beam of gospel purity shines through for you to see; the glory from the face of Christ, his truth and purity.

What message did he give, what life of holiness to live?

He drew us to our Father. He showed us how to love; our need receive a new birth from his Spirit-Word above.

He granted life eternal by rising from the grave; he promised us a mansion, release for sinning slaves.

His Spirit once descended a temple we become; repentence in the water, a life of fire begun.

Step out! Step out the religion box this day; Take hold! Take hold of Jesus Christ, my truth, my life, my way.