

Less than a moment's notice, In a twinkle of an eye. Sooner than before you know it, He'll break open the sky. You better get your house in order,
'Cause He'll come like a thief in the night. And we'll have less than a moment's notice when He comes.

I hear people sayin' how they plan to make some changes, A lot of empty promises and not enough concern Now it's time for action, no time to hesitate, 'Cause in less than a moment's notice He'll return.

REFRAIN

They said two thousand years ago that soon He'd be returning. Now the time is even closer when we'll leave this world of sin. I pray you are ready. I hope you are prepared, 'Cause He's coming back and no one knows just when.

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FIRST HAND

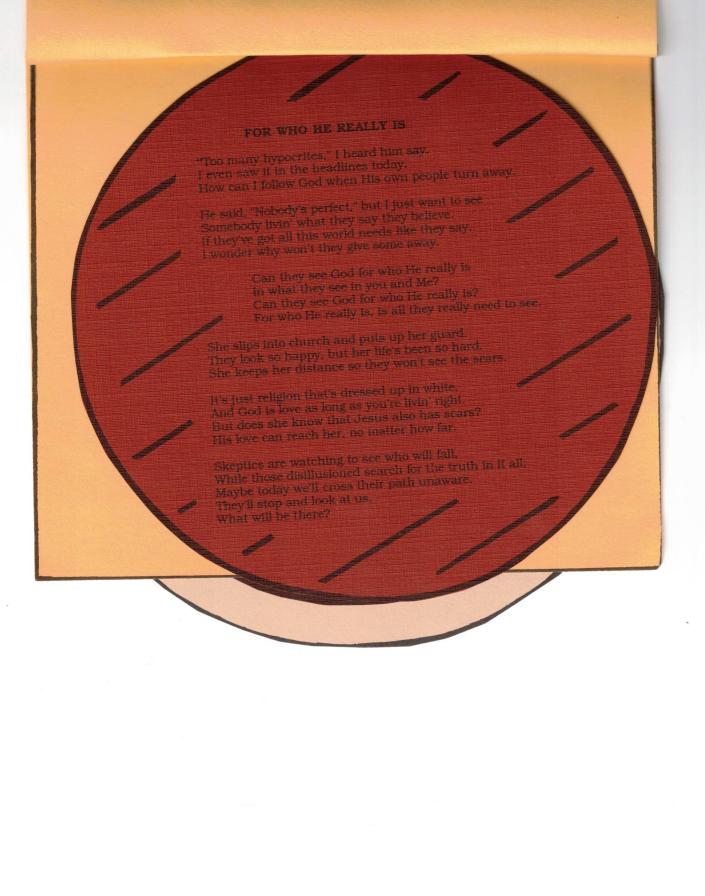
'Nother Sunday morning, same old you. Hoping that the preacher's preaching's almost through. Not sure you need to hear this, Seems like you've heard it all before A hundred times or more.

All this information's second hand.
Is there something more that you don't understand?
It's a way of life you're missing,
Where the Word becomes a part of you.
Walking ev'ry day with Jesus,
Finding out His promises are true.

Living life first hand,
Learning the truth, straight from the Father.
Living life first hand.
There's no middle man when you walk with the Lord first hand.

"It's all in your mind," the world will say.
But this is something they can't explain away.
Not just some fancy talking,
Or some emotion that you feel.
It's a life of first hand walking,
Finding out His promises are real.

Living life first hand,
Learning the truth, straight from the Father.
Living life first hand.
There's no middle man when you walk with the Lord first hand.



HIS STRENGTH IS PERFECT

I can do all things Through Christ who gives me strength. But sometimes I wonder What He can do through me.

No great success to show. No glory on my own. Yet in my weakness He is there to let me know.

His strength is perfect when our strength is gone. He'll carry us when we can't carry on. Raised in His power the weak become strong. His strength is perfect.

We can only know
The power that He holds
When we truly see how deep our weakness goes.

His strength in us begins Where ours comes to an end. He hears our humble cry and proves again.

His strength is perfect when our strength is gone. He'll carry us when we can't carry on. Raised in His power the weak become strong. His strength is perfect. His strength is perfect.

