

When someone wonders where God is

“Where is God?” people ask, we say “Jesus”
“Where is Jesus?” they ask, we say “Look,
“He’s all over the world in Christians
“In every corner, cranny and nook”

Because think of it just a minute
What this motley but feisty crew
Has managed to do on this planet
And the things they’ve been willing to do

There’s no darkness they aren’t willing to enter
No suffering they’re not willing to take
No monster they’re not willing to battle
No idol they’re not willing to break

There’s no barrier they’re not willing to tackle
No wrong they’re too scared to expose
No service they’re not willing to render
No question they’re too timid to pose

And did you notice wherever disaster strikes
That Christians are already there
Rummaging away in the dirt and decay
Immersed in others’ despair?

So what makes these Christians so hardy
So fearless of death and disgrace, and
So unashamed of being described
As the dregs of the human race?

“That’s easy to answer,” Christians reply
“It’s the Father who’s stoking our coals
“And it’s Jesus who’s firing our engines
“And the Spirit who’s stirring our souls”

“We’re just ordinary, average and lacking
“Hardly giants of wisdom and love
“So it’s God who makes us amazing
“We are what we are from above”

“So walk with us and there you’ll see
“The size of the feet of our God
“Because he treads a mighty big footprint
“Wherever the saints have trod”

And how can anyone doubt, we ask
That Christ is alive and well
With proof by the ton that God’s own Son is
Walking the roads of our hell?

Because he stamps his mark so clearly
Doing miracles one cannot ignore
Like bringing those who’ve hated God
To knock at his Father’s door

Because it’s there that ruined consciences
And a stream of battered lives
Get the master-surgeon’s clean-up job
And what was dead revives

So if people can’t see where God is
They must be legally blind
Because his works cry out to those in doubt
He’s not that hard to find

Because think of it just a minute
What’s happened since Jesus died
Millions have had their addictions crushed
As well as their idols fried

So when people ask where God is
Reply with a resounding “What?!”
“You mean you really can’t see him?”
“But he’s given us all he’s got!”

“He’s given himself in human form
“And now gives himself in millions
“Living his life all over again
“In the likes of us civilians”

But how does he make this known to all
Especially when it seems he’s absent?
“That’s easy to answer,” Christians reply
“It’s through us he proves he’s present”

“You can see him in us in disaster zones
“Scrambling through the rubble, and
“You can see him in us in disaster homes
“Sorting out the trouble”

“Because he’s everywhere in Christians
“He has hordes of us in his employ
“Being tender and bold, friends in the cold
“And helpers of people’s joy”

So if anyone wonders where God is
Take a jolly good look around
He’s showing his face all over the place
Right here on our home ground

Because *this* is where he loves to be
In the company of our humanity
His dearest wish being and yes, guaranteeing
An end to this awful insanity

So here we are, a formidable force
Because through us the truth be told
That God is here -- to which God says
“You’re worth your weight in gold!”