

EVERY CHILD

By Lorella Rouster

A hundred million children
Who never once have heard
The story of our Jesus
From God's own holy Word!

A hundred million children
Are crying in their night,
Are longing for redemption
And the gospel story light!

A hundred million children
Are growing up today,
Not knowing God or Jesus' love
Not knowing of His way;.

A hundred million children,
But not one belongs to us;
So we say it's not our business—
We refuse to make a fuss.

A hundred million children,
And we look the other way
And sink into our easy chairs—
We're too busy today!

A hundred million children,
And every child, my Lord,
Is precious in Your holy sight,
And not one is ignored.

A hundred million children!
Lord, You feel each lone child's pain;
And You're touched with each child's
hunger
And You suffered each child's blame.

A hundred million children
Can be won if we but care--
If we care to go and teach them,
If we care to go and share.

A hundred million children
With hearts soft, my Lord, to You,
With lives stretched out before them--
Lord, what would You have me do?