

Christ in Us

I have been crucified with Christ; and it is no longer I who live, but Christ lives in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by faith in the Son of God, who loved me, and delivered Himself up for me.

Galatians 2:20

Christ is in us, fellow Christians,
Christ is really in our hearts;
What a concept to consider,
What a peace the point imparts!
Listen to the Savior say it,
“I in you, and you in me.”
Should we question that His promise
Will endure eternally?

Christ is in us when we're praying,
And our burdened hearts rejoice,
As He molds our thoughts and yearnings
Into echoes of His voice.
Christ and us in sweet communion,
With our souls in sacred sync,
Christ and us, with all the Godhead,
Mulling over what we think.

Christ is in us to accomplish
What He chooses on the earth;
He's the head, and we're the body,
By our spiritual rebirth.
When He calls all nature answers,
But He rarely works that way;
Choosing rather to include us
In His labor day by day.

Christ is in us when we're tempted,
Urging us to rise and stand,
Sympathizing with our weakness,
Lending us a helping hand.
Christ is in us when we're feeling
Pain and sorrow as we do,
Comforting us with the knowledge
That our Savior feels it too.

Christ is in us when we suffer
Persecution for His name,
Filling up the final saga
Of our Lord's reproach and shame.
Christ in us, the hope of glory,
When the reign of sin is done.
Sharing in the exaltation
That His faithfulness has won.

Bud Morris

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