Jesus! The name that makes me frantic, I'm in panic. Need I use His name or is there any other way to say it.

I talk at ease with you. The weather's great, and my work is fine. We can discuss your health and my family. But when it comes to that certain name.

I can't say Your name. Need You be called Jesus, could I just s ay God or the supreme power. Even thought I know Your words "I am the way, no one comes tot the Father expect through Me".

When the Jesus metal explosion hits. I will come to hear and se e. My ways, my rights become Your way, Your will, from then on. I can't be ashamed of Your name. Jesus, You're so good to me. You calm the storm, now I belong. There's no dead ends in You. Let Your name be the highest.

So I'm the greatest of warriors! I spread terror with my war face.

I always reprimand sinners. Wonder when did I forget that...

God in me loves, He doesn't hate. God in me gives, He doesn't take. God in me is patient. Can I say that He is in me?

If He is not in me, I cannot love you. If I cannot love you, I talk of Him in vain. For my words will be empty for the lack of His changing power.

Salvation is found in one name. For this reason there's no sham e. When the Jesus metal explosion hits.