

## Pass The Flame

John Elefante

Three a.m. - a baby boy; a new life began  
I held him in my arms and  
knew one day he'd be a man  
And soon I'd have to tell  
him that this world is not our home  
We must give our lives to Jesus;  
we are not our own

But for now just let me hold you,  
a little while  
Let me adore you while you sleep  
Thank You, Lord, for such an angel  
Make him Yours to keep  
And then I whispered in his ear  
There is something you must hear

Any way the wind blows  
Don't you think that God knows  
We must pass the flame  
We must pass the flame  
We are the light in a darkened world  
We are the fire on the arrow  
We must pass the flame  
We must pass the flame

She was a portrait of innocence  
I took her by the hand  
For better or for worse we vowed  
that with Jesus we'd stand  
We would instill upon our children  
that this world is not our home  
We would tell them that our  
treasure is the promise that we own

But for now just  
let me hold you a little while  
Let me adore you while you sleep  
Thank You, Lord, for such an angel  
Make them Yours to keep  
So let me whisper in your ear  
There is something you must hear

And Lord, help us teach Your children well  
And turn embers in to fire  
Make Your love their soul desire

The doctors came into the room;  
the news was not too good I said,  
"Daddy, if I could take your place,  
you know that I would."  
He said, "Son, please don't worry  
go and be there for your wife  
You know we'll be together in  
an everlasting life."

Then I said, "Dad, I want to hold  
you a little while

Let me adore you while you sleep."  
Thank You, Lord, for such an angel  
Take him home to keep  
And then he whispered in my ear  
There is something you must hear