

The Invitation

Petra

The King has planned the supper
For the wedding of His Son
And He sent out His servants
To invite the chosen ones
But they would not receive them
And they all refused to come
So He sent them to the highways
Inviting everyone

They came from every direction
They entered into the gates of the One
The One who called them
And gave them the right to sit next to His Son
Do you see

It's your invitation
Your presence is requested
At the marriage of the Lamb
It's your invitation
To be the guest of honor
At the wedding of the Great I Am

They'll come from every nation, tribe, and tongue
All those with ears to hear Him knocking
There will be rich and poor alike
There will be old and young

He stands outside of the door
Not all will hear Him but there will be some
They'll hear the voice of the Bride
And the voice of the Spirit say, "Come"
Do you hear

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At the wedding of the Great I Am

Oh, He's God's worthy Lamb
We'll drink from the Water of Life
In garments of white
With no end in sight
Did you know

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