LOVE WAS WHEN

Love was when God became a man,  
Locked in time and space, without rank or place;  
Love was God born of Jewish kin;  
Just a carpenter with some fishermen;

Love was when Jesus walked in history,  
Lovingly He brought a new life that's free,  
Love was God nailed to bleed and die  
To reach and love one such as I.

Love was when God became a man,  
Down where I could see love that reached to me;  
Love was God dying for my sin  
And so trapped was I my whole world caved in.

Love was when Jesus met me, now it's real;  
Lovingly He came, I can feel He's real!  
Love was God, only He would try  
To reach and love one such as I.