

# Me Too

Mitchell Moore July 2008

<b>Self</b>	<b>Jesus</b>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Stand together</i></p> <p>I was born, an ordinary child. Nothing special about me.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Stand together</i></p> <p>I grew up like a tender shoot, like a root out of dry ground.</p>
<p>I was not <i>that</i> handsome, you probably wouldn't notice me.</p>	<p>I had no beauty or majesty to attract you to me, nothing in my appearance that you should desire me.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>I laughed, I played, I cried, I prayed.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>I laughed, I played, I cried, I prayed.</p>
<p>As I grew up, few knew or even cared about my life.</p>	<p>As I grew up, few knew or even cared, about my life's plan.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Step apart from each other</i></p> <p>The enemy quickly began to trash my spotless soul.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Step apart from each other</i> <i>Speaking toward audience</i></p> <p>The enemy tempted me also, using words from the scriptures, scriptures that you should know.</p>
<p>I have been destroyed, by the choices I made, like some dumb lamb that has turned away way.</p>	<p>You all, like sheep, have gone astray; each of you has turned to his own way.</p>
<p>My life, once pure, has become so stained with sin, the enemy now entrenched, deep within.</p>	<p>I took up your infirmities and carry your sorrows, I defeated the enemy, giving you hope for tomorrow.</p>
<p>People treated me like I was trash. Thrown away and unloved. Their rude, mean comments, condemned my past.</p>	<p>I was treated like one from whom men hide their face. I was despised, and mistreated, shown no mercy or grace.</p>
<p>My family, my friends left me, alone. I even cleared out of my own home.</p>	<p>I too left <b>my</b> Heavenly home, And all my friends, also left me,       alone.</p>
<p>My own father abandoned me. I felt so lost, so alone, even from our God.</p>	<p>Upon the cross God turned away. "Why have thou forsaken me" (I cried)? I too have been separated from our God.</p>
<p>I humble myself, I ask of you, another chance at life.</p>	<p>The sin you had, was washed away, Trust in me, believe it.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Step toward each other</i></p> <p>I open my heart, and seek you now, please show me what to do. I need you love, I need your help, I need your grace and mercy too.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Step toward each other</i></p> <p>Just ask me now, just look to me and I will make you new. I loved you then, I love you now, I want to dwell with you.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Stand together</i> <b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>I come to you, please wash me now, Today is the day of salvation.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><i>Stand together</i> <b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>Come to me, I wash you now, Today is the day of salvation.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>Thank You Father, for your eternal love.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>SPEAK TOGETHER</b></p> <p>Thank You Father, for your eternal love.</p>

If they treated Jesus, the Son of God, like a total outcast. Why would you expect to be treated any better?