

The Cross at Ground Zero  
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There in New York City, a lovely summer day.  
Turned into a tragedy , and folks begin to pray.  
In a heap upon the ground, so many lives were lost.  
But our Lord is Merciful, He left for us a cross.

Left there in the rubble, as if on display.  
Stood the Cross of Jesus, where a thousand bodies lay.  
They say it has no meaning, but they don't understand.  
the cross still stands for Jesus, all across this land.

Now they built an alter, for them who died that day.  
they put the cross of Jesus, right there on display.  
Some said they were afended, and this will never do.  
You must take the cross away, and satisfy the few.

Now We have a choice, to take the cross away.  
To please,them who are afended, or do we smile an say.  
My friend Jesus loves you, as much as he loves me.  
So the cross will have to stay , for all the world to see.

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