

## **Suffer the Children**

When teaching  
On the far side of Jordan,  
Jesus loves kids,  
That he assured them.  
When some children  
Were brought around,  
Disciples looked at them  
With a frown.  
They just wanted  
The touch of His hand.  
The disciples  
Had to take a stand.  
“Don't be bothering  
Jesus that way.  
So, you kids,  
Just go on and play.”  
Jesus was very  
Displeased with them.  
And I figure,  
They never did that again.  
“Allow these kids  
To come to Me.  
It's the kingdom of God.  
Can't you see?”  
I know that Jesus  
Must have smiled,  
When He said to make it in,  
You must come as a child.

With Child-like faith,  
Just believe.  
Those children that day,  
They received.  
Jesus held them  
In His arms so tight.  
Blessed them.  
Kept them in His sight.  
I wonder,  
When these children grew,  
The things they said,  
What did they do?  
In the early church,  
What role they played?  
What words they shared,  
to see men saved?  
As they traveled  
across the land,  
And spoke of the touch  
of the Master's hand.  
So still remember,  
this today.  
Not to send  
the children away.  
Because tomorrow's  
saints of Zion,  
May be that little one  
That's squirming and crying.