

Bricks and Mortar

I could take you to a building
You've likely seen it many times
It doesn't shout at passers by
No flashing neon signs
It very quietly stands where it has stood for many years
It's seen its share of laughter and it's soaked up many tears

*This is the house of God, it is more than bricks and mortar
It's the place where I can feel His presence near
It's the place where I can taste the living water
And if these stones could speak
They'd tell you stories of the people who've met with Jesus here*

Every brick bears testimony to the Holy Spirit's power
Every window to God's blessings multiplying hour by hour
Every timber His protection and the strength that He provides
Every nail a sharp reminder of a Saviour crucified

Chorus

Some folks will say it's nothing but a relic of the past
A symbol of the way things used to be
But ask around the neighbourhood and very soon you'll find
Someone who says "it's been a help to me ... and me ... and me"

The road outside is busier than it ever was before
Like the lives of all the people living just outside the door
But the chapel waits there patiently, its message still the same
A message of salvation if you trust in Jesus' name

Chorus

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