In Christ,
No longer Jew and Greek
Slave or free
Young or old
Male or female
make or remake,
We are one,
No better
than each other,
All entering
the same promise.

But boy...
do we try
to fake it,
rename it,
And crown a new king!

Give us a king
A president, chief
A chancellor, mullah, priest,
Just someone,
A leader,
Who we can give
hope to
pain to,
blame to
dreams to.

Emperor in new clothes.

And a boy...
truth in the crowd,
Cries
"The emperor,
he is naked,
not wearing anything!"

The One only King
Has clothed us
in his righteousness,
Called us heirs
to his forgiveness
Kingdom of love,
His aliveness,
Crowned us all
his children,
His riches,
Be free,
be one,
be this love
be His blessing
Be His witness.

