

## Your Brothers Keeper

By: Todd Stewart

Yah speaks through the silent things, that hold no worldly sway  
A quiet word a whisper, in the dark, we hear him say;

You are your brothers keeper, but you'd rather see him fall.  
All you want is wealth and fame, to stand up proud and tall,

But you refuse to see my Love, you lie, you cheat and steal,  
You wonder why the world is broken, and why you cannot heal.

You curse at Me for keeping things, that you will not preserve,  
You claim that you are special , but refuse to bow and serve.

You say that hate and violence, are the kings above them all,  
You spit at Me but cannot see, You've answered Satan's call,

You joined the army of the dead, so became the thing you hate,  
You're deaf because you've blocked your ears, can't see just what's at stake.

You spend your days here searching, for a sign sent from above,  
But miss my moves because you're stuck, amongst the push and shove.

You fight for things that You don't need, and hold your brother back,  
Kick and scratch and bite and slash to stand alone, above the pack.

What would happen if you stopped, to take a look around?  
Stop fighting with your brother, link your arms and stand your ground.

You would see that i do move, I give freely what you need,  
Through the brothers you look down on, in your spiteful pride and greed,

See Heavens wealth cannot be, truly known, by being strong,  
You find it when you stumble, because the path your on is wrong.

It's in your broken moments, when you think that all is lost,  
When pain does rip your heart apart, and no one knows the cost.

In tears with a humble heart, you stop and turn to Me,  
And I will shine My Light upon, the Way you could not see.

I sent my Son save you, empathize and be brought low,  
Mocked and beaten, turned away, still He suffered every blow.

Through every lash that tore his back, through every labored breath,  
He Loves you with his blameless Heart, so much he conquered death.

So forsake your strength and trade it, for whole-hearted faith in him,  
He Shed his blood upon that cross, to make you new within.

All I ask is that you try, walk a mile within his shoes,  
Know that you can Love your brother, and see what I will do,

He took you under His Wing, and chose to take your pain,  
The most Loving Brother of them all, who's Strength will always Reign.

Lift up your broken Brother and you will see it in his eyes,  
I've healed a shattered piece within, a pain inside him dies,

He'll want to do the same for you, and you'll know just what is True.  
Your Brother is Your keeper, My Love in him, is meant for you.