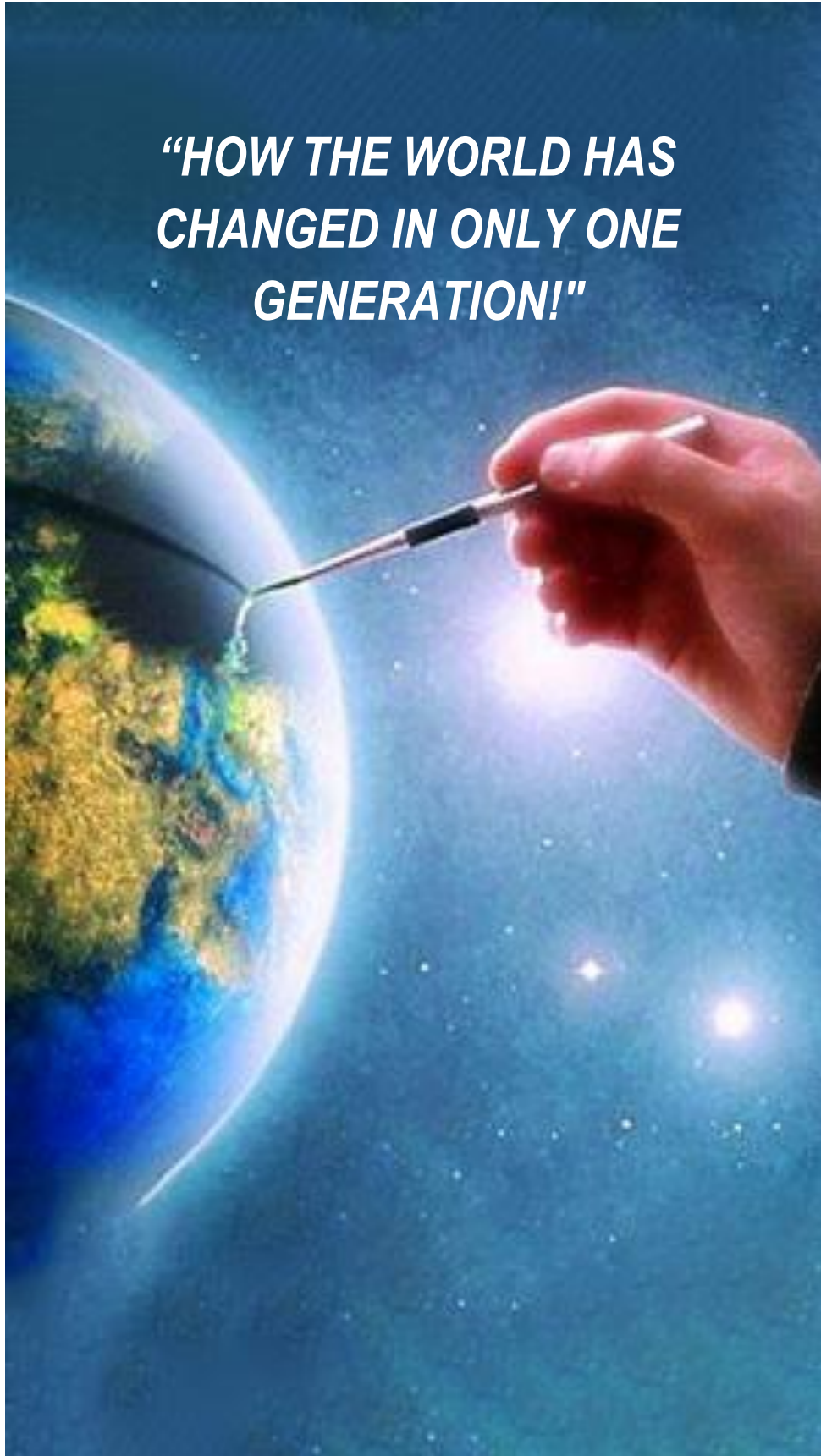


***“HOW THE WORLD HAS
CHANGED IN ONLY ONE
GENERATION!”***



**I remember at the table fifteen children
and just one daddy,**



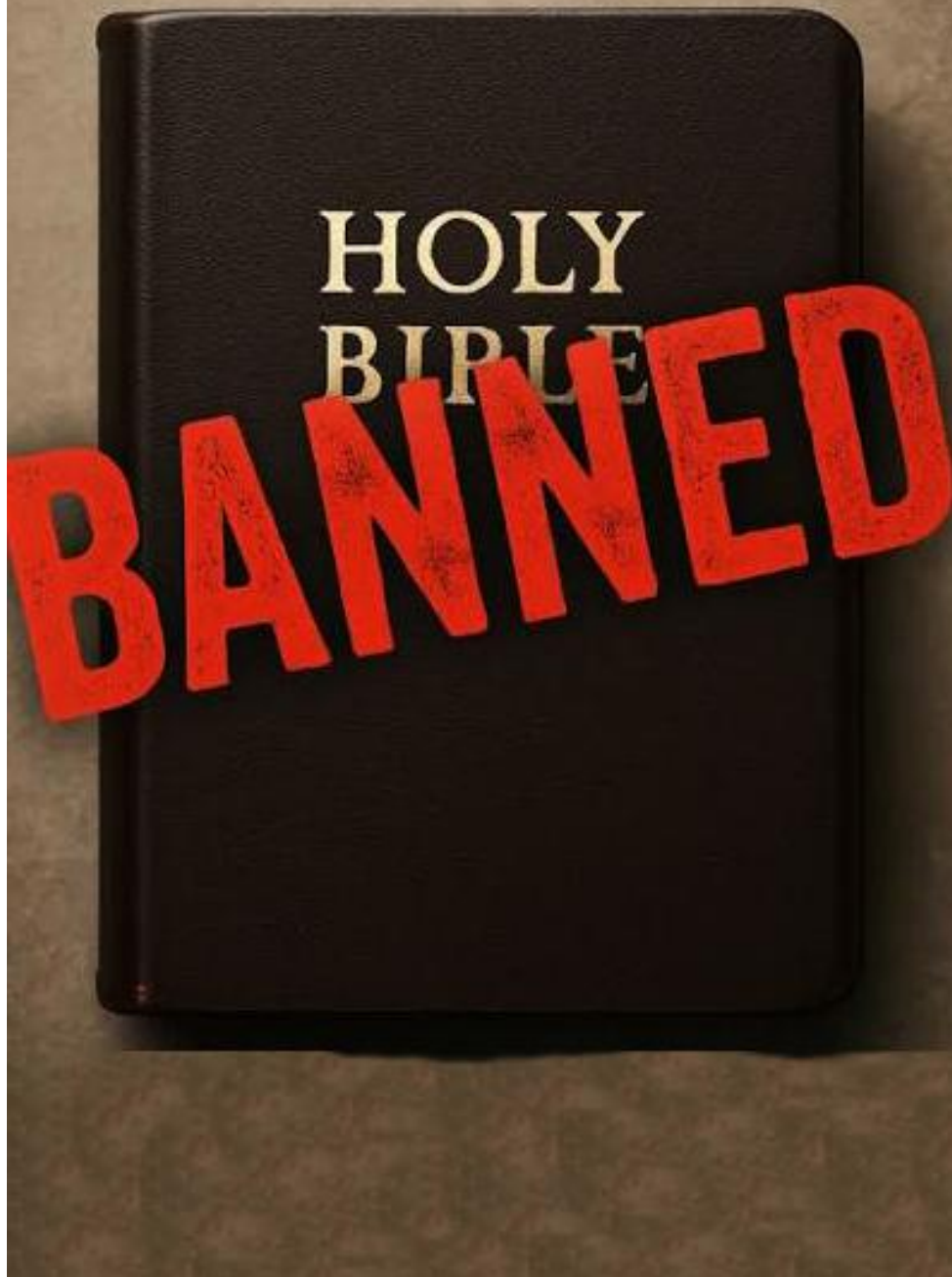
Now that daddies don't want children, or at most just one or two.



**I remember how they used the old
church house for a school.**



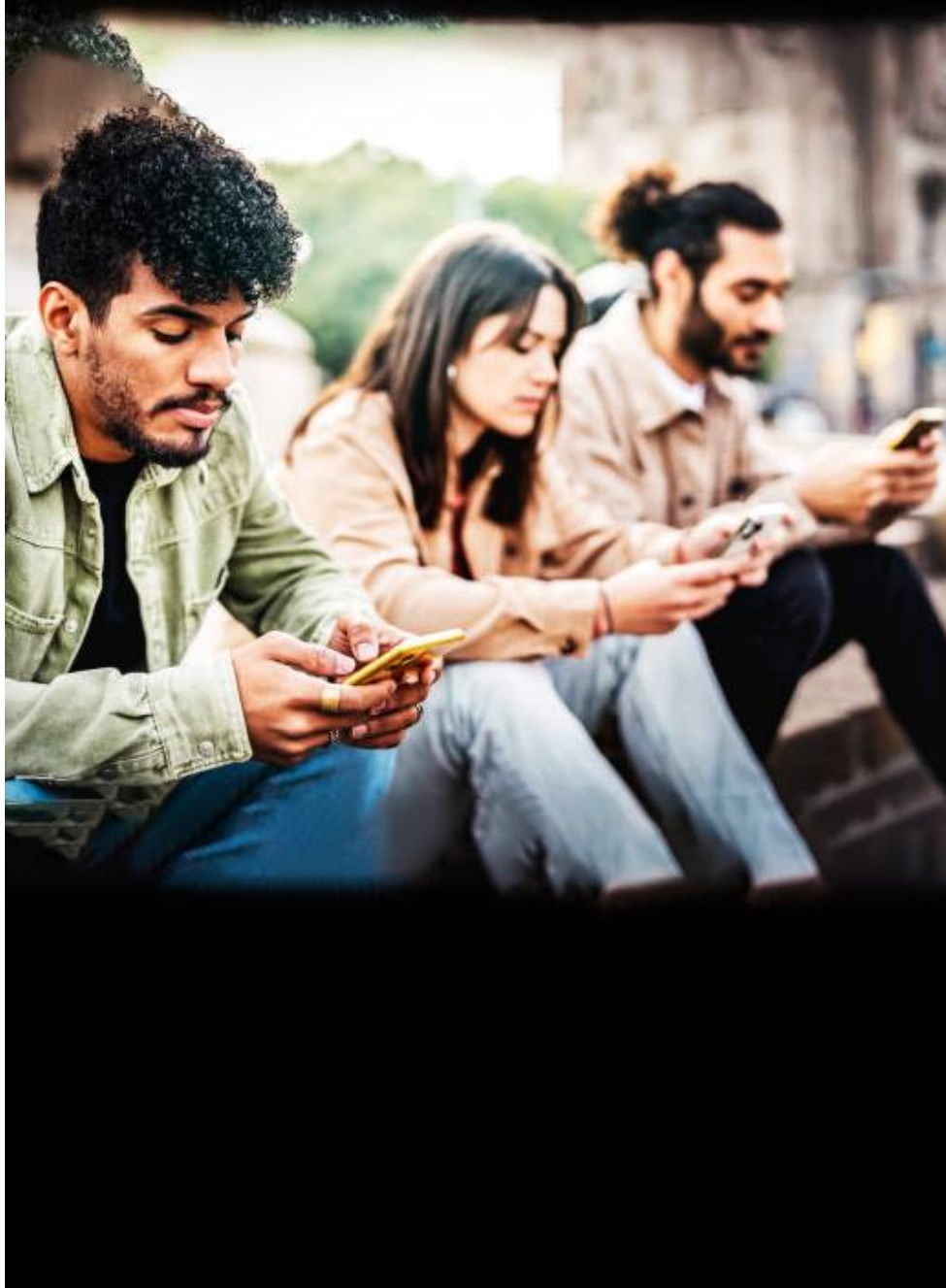
Now the schools won't let a Bible pass
inside their chilly doors.



How the world has changed in only one generation. They say it's for the better ...



**but they know it's growing cold,
And salvation is slipping through
their fingers ...**



**... as they turn their backs and close
their ears to what the prophets all
have told.**



**I remember when the babies were
delivered by the doctors.**



Now the doctors all are surgeons, making
doors where doors don't go.



**I remember when the children were
instructed by their parents.**



**Now the TV is the parents, teaching
violence and crime.**



How the world has changed in only
one generation.



**They say it's for the better, but they know
it's growing cold, and salvation is slipping
through their fingers**



... as they turn their backs and close their
earst o what the prophets all have told.

WHAT
GIVES
MY LIFE
MEANING?

**How the world has changed in only
one generation.**



**They say it's for the better, but they know
it's growing cold, and salvation is slipping
through their fingers as they turn their
backs and close their ears ...**



To what the prophets all have told.

