

The temple of the king

One day in the year of the fox
Came a time remembered well
When the strong young man of the rising sun
Heard the tolling of the great black bell

One day in the year of the fox
When the bell began to ring
Meant the time had come for one to go
To the temple of the king

There in the middle of the circle he stands
Searching, seeking
With just one touch of his trembling hand
The answer will be found

Daylight waits while the old man sings
"Heaven, help me"
And then like the rush of a thousand wings
It shines upon the one
And the day had just begun

One day in the year of the fox
Came a time remembered well
When the strong young man of the rising sun
Heard the tolling of the great black bell

One day in the year of the fox
When the bell began to sing
It meant the time had come for the one to go
To the temple of the king

There in the middle of the people he stands
Seeing, feeling
With just a wave of a strong right hand
 he's gone
To the temple of the king

Far from the circle at the edge of the world
He's hoping, wondering
Thinking back from the stories he's heard
Of what he's gonna see

The temple is alive

One day in the week we go
to meet in our church.
We sing and pray to our Lord
'cause Jesus is in our hearts.

All days of the week we have
Him in our souls and minds.
So He's with us as He promised us:
He is living here inside!

Times are past when the Greatest King
came to a building
made of stone by mortal man's hand,
no, He's no longer there.

Jesus built another temple,
its stones are living:
Whoever believes in Him will be
a „stone“ that carries Him,
so the temple is alive!

It's no longer needed
to travel to Israel
'cause Israel is where Christ is
who defeated the might of hell.

You no longer need to
climb on the holy mount
'cause Zion is where Christians meet
to celebrate and sing out loud.

Times are past when God was seen
in clouds or fire.
He's in every believer's heart,
 you see:
The temple is alive!

Times are past when God had just
that one people.
He wants all humanity,
all of us be saved.

There in the middle of the circle it lies
Heaven, help me
Then all could see by the shine in his eyes
The answer had been found

Back with the people in the circle he stands
Giving, feeling
With just one touch of a strong right hand,
they know
Of the temple and the king

Rainbow

Look at the name „Jerusalem“
and its meaning:
Dwelling place of the Greatest King,
that is what it means.

Times have come when the Greatest King
dwells in people.
Come to Him, He's waiting for you
so long,
join the temple of the King!

