

“If Jesus Came to Your House”

If Jesus came to your house  
To spend some time with you,  
If He came unexpected,  
I wonder what you'd do.

Oh, I know you'd give your nicest room  
To such an honored guest  
And all the food you'd give to Him  
Would be the very best.

And you would keep assuring Him  
You're glad to have Him there—  
That serving Him in your home  
Is joy beyond compare.

But when you saw Him coming,  
Would you meet Him at the door  
With arms outstretched in welcome  
To your heavenly visitor?

Or would you have to change your clothes  
Before you let Him in  
Or hide some magazines  
And put the Bible where they'd been?

Would you hide your worldly music  
and put some hymn books out?  
Could you let Jesus walk right  
in, or would you rush about?

Would you turn the radio off  
and hope He hadn't heard,  
And wish you hadn't uttered  
that last, loud, hasty word?

And I wonder—if the Savior

spent a day or two with you,  
Would you go right on doing, the  
things you always do?  
Would you go right on saying, the  
things you always say?  
Or would life for you continue  
as it does from day to day?

Would you take Jesus with you  
everywhere you go?  
Or would you maybe change your  
plans for just a day or so?

And would your family conversation  
Keep up its usual pace,  
And would you find it hard each meal  
to say a table grace?

Would you sing the songs you always sing  
And read the books you read,  
And let Him know the things  
on which your mind and spirit feed?

Would you be glad to have Him  
meet your closest friends?  
Or would you hope they stay away,  
until His visit ends?  
Would you be glad to have Him  
stay forever on and on?  
Or would you sigh with great  
relief when He at last was gone?

It might be interesting to know,  
the things that you would do,  
If Jesus came in person, to spend  
some time with you.

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