

## **YOU ASKED HIM TO LEAVE**

**Special report on the six o'clock news,  
another shooting in another school  
Six rounds fired, three lives lost,  
gun in the wrong hand, oh what a cost.  
The whole town gathered, their questions fired,  
Why God allowed three children to die.  
Then old Mr. Carter stepped forward and said  
"Seems you've forgotten just what you did."**

**God . . . wasn't allowed in your school today,  
But you wanted it that way, didn't you?  
God . . . is not the one to blame, He didn't bring your pain.  
I say to you, He didn't cause this tragedy,  
He wasn't there remember you asked Him to leave.**

**Last night I had a terrible dream.  
There was violence and anger in the streets.  
No way to escape, a world in distress;  
no houses of prayer, no peace, no rest.  
And those there among us who wanted God gone,  
stood in confusion wondering what went wrong  
with their face in their hands,  
not sure of what's next. I looked in their eyes and said,  
"What did you expect?"**

**God . . . wasn't allowed in your world today,  
But you wanted it that way, didn't you?  
God . . . is not the one to blame, He didn't bring your pain.  
I say to you, He didn't cause this tragedy,  
He wasn't there remember you asked Him to leave.  
He wasn't there remember you asked Him to leave.**