


# Cornelius


## Tune: "Seeking the Lost"

Patsy Stevens



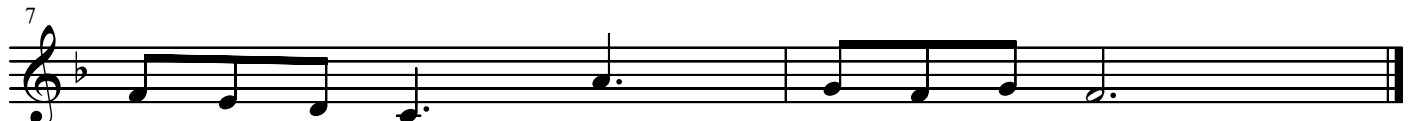
One af - ter - noon Cor - ne - lius was pray - ing In shin - ing clothes a  
Pe - ter ar - rived with some of his breth - ren. It was an awk - ward  
Pe - ter then preached and to their a - maze - ment God's Ho - ly Spir - it  
"God has no fav - 'rites. You are now cho - sen To be His child - ren.

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man then ap - peared. "Send now to Jop - pa for Si - mon Pe - ter,  
time for the Jews. They had con - sid - ered Gen - tiles as un - clean,  
fell on the crowd. They were a - ston - ished, Pe - ter then preached To  
We will re - joice. Now be bap - tized with wa - ter," he told them.

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God now has words He wants you to hear."  
God had a task they could not re - fuse.  
Cor - ne - lius' fam - 'ly. He said a - loud,  
They lis - tened and o - - - beyed Pe - ter's voice.