

Donkey's point of view

This is my day! I love it, really
These people finally are showing some respect
They break the branches off and throwing
Right with their clothes on the ground all for me.
And this attention, this applause
They scream at top of their lungs:
“Hosanna, our precious kings is coming”
I feel the reverence. I'm special, oh yeah...

That donkey was a vehicle, that's all
What was his honor I would ask?
Well, he was chosen by the Lord of all
And nothing more, just chosen, just a donkey.
We are like donkey in that sense
We carry Jesus on our backs
So do your best, turn if He asks
Don't draw attention to yourself.
And even if you are in honor
People applaud, and whistle, and revere
Give the entire credit and the glory
To God, to Jesus, to the Holy Spirit.

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