Beyond the Jesus

Beyond there he is,

As if God gifts

He, thy name is Adam,

Jesus is thy nickname.

Playing with things;

As if he with these sings.

Loving he is with full of strength,

His is unique for a length,

Making others joyful, adores us silently

All he presents as Spring does beautifully.

He is the sign of mellow ripeness

April is thy colour full brightness,

Nature lulls him softly and gently,

He is Thy gift truly.

Jisu, Jisu and Jisu is summoning everywhere,

Unbearable to miss him nowhere.

He is called by Jisu-the spirit of Christ.

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