

THE RACE

Run a good race, I tell you so.
Because the devil, is after thy soul.
With all of the tricks, of his unholy trade.
His number one goal is to see that you are made,
To sin against our Holy Lord.
Who on the cross, His life's blood poured.

Poured forth to cleanse, our wretched sin.
Don't look back to the devil again.
If the devil could make you stop and look,
I'm so afraid, your soul would be took.
So, run a good race, with your eyes fixed above.
On the promises of Christ, and His Holy love.

Dale F. Carr III