

Run!

I choose the true road to Somewhere, I post your road signs at every curve and corner.... I'll run the course you lay out for me if you'll just show me how. Psalm 119: 30, 32

The little boy was having fun;
His fort in the back yard.
When called, he surely did not run;
Complying was so hard.

He ambled through the morning grass,
Reluctant to obey;
In time, he'd do what he was asked;
He dawdled now to play.

Our Lord and Savior often requests
That we stop our pursuits
To live the faith that we express
And show the Spirit's fruits. *

And yet, we "play" with vain concerns
Excuse ourselves from work
That may not praise or money earn,
And thus, Christ's calling shirk.

We focus on a road that leads
To Nowhere in the end,
Our pride refuses to concede
God selfishness transcends.

The true road that the Lord directs
Leads to eternal joy;
When we our greed and ease reject
Sin's power we destroy.

Together we are on that road
That leads us to Somewhere,
That path of love that Jesus showed.
Come join Him, if you dare.

No one's too old, too young, too weak
To follow God's command.
All are accepted; as we seek,
Let's take each other's hand.

To "run" is but a metaphor
For true devotion, zeal,
To serve and aim for Heaven's door,
That "true way" to reveal.

No dawdling, no hesitation -
Let's follow God's dear Son;
For what awaits is Earth's salvation:
Christ calls. Oh, let us run!



“But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness, self-control.” (Galatians 5:22)

Patti Miller