

The Ends of the Earth

“I will also make you a light for the Gentiles, that my salvation may reach to the ends of the earth.” Isaiah 49: 6

We sit in pews with cushions blue
And gaze at stained glass panes;
In worship we our faith renew
And sing treasured refrains.
Yes, worship is a vital part
Of gratitude and praise,
And fellowship can warm each heart
And brighten Sabbath days.
But when the service has been ended,
The benediction given,
We leave, pleased that we have attended
To send our songs to Heaven.
God still has plans that God entrusts
To those who follow Christ,
For through the years God calls to us
To make a sacrifice.
Let's leave the comfort of our pews
And go where'er we can
To spread the Gospel, the Good News,
God's great salvation plan.
At work, with friends, with all we meet,
We need to share the story
Of Christ who did cruel death defeat
And now is throned in glory.
While some are called to go abroad,
Others can stay home,
But all can share the love of God,
The grace that we have known.
Welcome the stranger, friends invite:
Let each one know their worth.
Let's spread the Way, the Truth, the Light.
Reach to the ends of Earth. Patti Miller