

A Shepherd's Prayer

*Lift up your eyes and look at the fields,
for they are already white for harvest.*

John 4:35

How we love to tell the story
Of the Lord's redeeming grace,
How He took our sins upon Him
And He suffered in our place;
And if we will only trust Him
He will wash our sins away;
And He'll take us up to heaven
When He comes again some day.

But we look out on the harvest,
And it pains our souls to see
So much wood and hay and stubble...
Little for eternity...
Folks considered to be Christians
Rarely counseled to repent,
Taught by unbelieving teachers
That the Spirit never sent.

They're like sheep without a shepherd
Grazing near the fiery gulf,
Herded closer to disaster
By a masquerading wolf;
Unsuspecting of the danger,
Soothed by acquiescing smiles,
Scarcely cautioned to consider
The results of Satan's wiles.

Help us, Lord, to be examples
To the church of God at large.
Make us love them as You love them,
Let this be our sacred charge.
Keep us faithful to the gospel
Of obedience to You,
So their faith will be supported
By the things we say and do.

*Repentance and remission of sins
should be preached in His name.*

Luke 24:47

Bud Morris

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www.BudMorris.net