

CHRISTIAN

Christian, are you willing
To leave your every friend
And with a mate or all alone
Go serve Me where I send?

Christian, are you waiting
To do My perfect will?
Then take your cross and follow Me:
My Heart is yours to thrill.

Christian, are you wanting
To trek a thousand miles
To preach My Gospel to a tribe
Of faces needing smiles?

Christian, are you working
While waiting to be sent?
The fields are white for harvest now!
Tell souls they must repent!

Christian, are you worried
About what may arise?
Don't fix your gaze upon the world—
On Me lift up your eyes!

Christian, are you weary
From plodding on so long?
Refresh your soul in earnest prayer—
Renew your strength in song!

Christian, are you weeping?
Sing out to soothe your pains!
I'm on My way to bring you home,
So work while time remains!

— David L. Hatton, 4/6/1969 (revised 12/31/1993)