

~THE JOURNEY~



What the reason for our questing?
Where go we on this pilgrimage?
Why the fiery trials and testings
Like the saints of every age?

With wonder we would ask His leading
On this straight and narrow way,
Why feet and hands all torn and bleeding,
Why long the night and short the day?

With loving patience God would take us
From every earth-borne idol here,
Would mold us, shape us, form us, make us
And draw us close to Him so near.

For He longs to have a people,
One in whom He fain would dwell,
Not a place with spire or steeple
But loving hearts that know Him well.

So, ever faithful on this journey
We walk where saints of old have trod,
Through all the twistings and the turnings
Into the Father-heart of God.