

Leaving None Behind

Among the body of believers, when I'm not the only one
singing words of gratitude for what the Lord has done.

It's not so hard to praise aloud the God I so revere
and sing out strong my song of joy for everyone to hear.

But when church doors close behind me and I step into the street,
it's time to tuck the book away. It's time to be discrete.

No need to make a scene, I've got my mansion in the sky.
I'll just slip in through the back door when I reach the by and by.

O Lord, give me the courage to embrace your heavenly plan,
to dance in through the front door bringing everyone I can,
to join in with the Spirit as it calls to people kind.

Are we going in together, or leaving some behind?

Lord, I recall the stories of the ones who let you down,
and said, "I do not know the man," when others were around,
who fell asleep in times of prayer and ran away and hid,
convictions giving way to fear in choosing what they did
While all around me are your children, searching for the light,
who cannot see the path I know, who stumble in the night.

Compared to all you did for me, how miniscule the cost
to put away my petty fears and reach out to the lost.

What better gift to bring along when coming to your throne
than the souls of friends who never would have made it on their own.

O Lord, give me the courage to embrace your heavenly plan,
to dance in through the front door bringing everyone I can,
to join in with the Spirit as it calls to people kind.

We're all going in together and we're leaving none behind!