

ONE STEP AT A TIME.

From cradle to grave predestinated by Him who can save,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

Through childhood so short with parents who exhort,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

Through growing-up years with siblings and friends,
In learning and playing,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

Some are blessed to be of godly parents possessed,
Hearts are opened God's word to explore,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

In company of the family of God they learn to know Jesus,
To love and confess Him and follow our Lord,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

For those in homes Jesus unknown no faith possessed,
Time moves forward the same,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

For these may a special work through the Holy Spirit be wrought,
He calls all who will listen to follow our Lord,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

For those who confess and believe on Jesus' name,
His grace is sufficient the scripture explains,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

On some He bestows husband or wife, perhaps children as well,
Others He calls to serve only Him,
Whatever the gift or the calling they trust and obey,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

Time goes by responsibilities apply, assistance is given and sought,
Tis not just a few, countless others too, that need help and support
From those who follow our Lord,
On the journey through life
One step at a time.

Who will help the Shepherd of souls,
To seek and rescue the lost,
Who will go with Him in the storms of life,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

How fleeting they have been the years we have seen,
On that pilgrim way of a sojourner from cradle to grave,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

At the end of our days whatever their struggles or length,
Will we still look ahead in confident hope,
To where we are being led following our Lord,
On the journey through life,
One step at a time.

Can we clearly see Jesus no veil in between,
See Him as Shepherd the door of the fold
Our Saviour and King who will welcome us in,
Awaiting our arrival with arms outstretched,
At the end of our journey through life,
One step at a time.

JvL. July 2008.