call back

"we must through many tribulations enter the kingdom of God." acts 13:22

life is a steep climb, and it does the heart good to have somebody "call back" and cheerily beckon us on up the high hill. we are all climbers together, and we must help one another. this mountain climbing is serious business, but glorious. it takes strength and a steady step to mount the summits. the outlook widens with the altitude. if anyone among us has found anything worth while, we ought to "call back."

if you have gone a little way ahead of me, call back - 'twill cheer my heart and help my feet along the stony track;

and if, perchance, faith's light is dim, because the oil is low,

your call will guide my lagging course as wearily i go.

call back, and tell me that He went with you into the storm;

call back, and say He kept you when the forest's roots were torn;

that, when the heavens thunder and the earthquake shook the hill,

He bore you up and held you where the very air was still.

oh, friend, call back, and tell me for i cannot see your face,

they say it glows with triumph, and your feet bound in the race;

but there are mists between us and my spirit eyes are dim,

and i cannot see the glory, though i long for word of Him.

but if you'll say He heard you when your prayer was but a cry,

and if you'll say He saw you through the night's sindarkened sky

if you have gone a little way ahead, oh, friend, call back -

'twill cheer my heart and help my feet along the stony track.

we have listened as those who went before us called back, beckoning us onward. now it is our turn to call back to those who might be lagging behind. we may not feel we have much to offer, but then we remember that God has even used a donkey in His purposes before. surely we may be counted of more worth than a donkey. we are created in the image of God.

Lord, here are my hands, use them to hold the one in need. here are my feet, use them to hastily be about Your business. here are my eyes, let them sparkle with the hope You have put in them. here is my tongue, let it expound the glories of all You have promised to those who love You. and Lord, here is my heart, let it share the abundance of love You have so bountifully filled it with. call back and let the laggers know

that He was faithful all the way.

"but as it is written: "eye has not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart of man the things which God has prepared for those who love Him." 1 cor 2:9

if you don't know the Lord, know this: we who do, are calling back to you. there is hope to lift you from despair. there is light to drive away your darkness. there is joy to swallow your sadness. there is love to conquer your fear.

there is no pit so deep that Jesus is not deeper still. none so deep He cannot lift you from. come to the truth and the truth will set you free. no lie is of the truth and no lie can be made into the truth by wanting it so. this is deception and those who drink of it are drinking from satan's cup of delight and God's wrath.

Jesus is calling back to you even now saying: "I am the way, the truth, and the life." john 14:6 come and let Me make you whole again; make into all I created you to be.