

Getting Prepared (Tribute to Abraham)

With my world in a sack,
And staff in my hand,
I don't dare look back
As I survey the land.

Looking down at my feet,
I swallow salty tears.
I feel the blazing heat,
May it scorch my fears.

Just as they should,
My family follows me.
I only wish I could
Reveal their destiny.

But how can I know
The Master's perfect plan?
He told me to "Go!"
I'm just a simple man.

"Like the sand on the shore,
My descendants will be,"
Plays in my head once more,
Is He really sending me?

Our Lord has a cause,
So my humble part, I'll play.
I have so many flaws,
I know He'll show the way.

In just a little while,
A father, I will be.
I can't help but smile
At the possibility.

Sarai rolls her eyes,
Because we're very old.
But God has never lied.
His promise will unfold.

We'll start each day in prayer,
Our 'faith' will be our guide.
Protected by God's care,
Hand in hand and side by side.

Our long journey has begun,
My loved ones walk with me.
I look up toward the sun,
Ready. God's will, to be.