

Rescued.

As I walked along life's pathway,

I said, "Father, let me go,

I would really like to walk this road alone."

And with a touch of sadness He let go my little hand,

I was free at last to wander and to roam.

The years so quickly slipped away, and I was on my own,

To Father's love and home gave little thought.

While the enemy was watching

for a chance to take me down,

He knew the price with which I could be bought.

Thus I followed him more closely,

through the allies of the world,

Not thinking of the love I'd left behind,

While my Father watched in silence,

as He waited for the day,

When His weary child would know that he was blind.

In my darkness and alone one day,

not knowing what to do,

I reached up dirty hands to make my call,

And my Father who was waiting for me,

Said, " My child come home,

Jesus saves and you are rescued from the fall.

CSB@CBS.