

My Pursuit

I am lead by the light at the end of my tunnel.

Lost in the darkness of my soul.

I know to grow nearer to you can save me,

but I am so afraid in my constant pursuit.

I follow the hope in the things I am not sure of.

My love is leading, my blindness has only to follow.

I know to keep walking would be my salvation,

but it is so dark I am afraid I might fall.

My pursuit of his love keeps my heart pumping,

my blood flowing.

My God saves my soul from the night.

I will always return to the hands forever open.

My eyes fixed on a prize that no other could give.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to Pastor Mick McCoy, your words truly touch us.