

An African Martyr's Testimony

I'm part of the fellowship of the unashamed, the die has been cast, I have stepped over the line,
the decision has been made – I'm a disciple of Jesus Christ.
I won't look back, let up, slow down, back away or be still.

My past is redeemed, my present makes sense, my future is secure. I'm finished and done
with low living, sight-walking, smooth knees, colorless dreams,
tamed visions, worldly talking, cheap giving, and dwarfed goals.

My face is set, my gait is fast, my goal is heaven, my road is narrow,
my way is rough, my companions are few, my guide is reliable,
my mission is clear. I won't give up, shut up, and let up until I have
stayed up, stored up, and prayed up for the cause of Jesus Christ.

I must go till He comes, give till I drop, preach till everyone knows, work till He stops me, and
when He comes for His one, He will have no trouble recognizing me because my banner will
have been clear.