

"Ride On"



Run from the darkness, follow the light. Sin is a riding a dark black steed, He'll overtake any who will stop and heed, The pleasures he's offering, sex, drugs and booze, The choice is yours, what will you choose? The battle is fierce, temptation is strong, Only our Jesus can keep us from this wrong. Satan will be a chasing those he can catch, And without our Jesus, we are no match. But listen, there's another rider that's riding, too He rides the white horse and he's seeking you. He has the shield and he wields the sword, The sword is His word and to ignore it, you can ill afford. And by choosing to ride with Him you can be a part, Of the thunderous herd that rides through the dark. So reach out to that rider and take His hand, And you can become a warrior to help conquer this land So give your life to Jesus and choose the right, Then you can ride on through the day and ride through the night. Ride on, fierce warrior, ride with Him through this storm, Dawn that helmet of salvation, for which Jesus was born. Put on the breastplate of righteousness and protection it will give, When we ride with Jesus, we will have a new strength to live. So join that mighty army that's marching on, The time is short and eternity is long. Heaven or hell, what will it be? The choice is yours, but I'll choose Jesus for me. By Louise Hall