“Straddling The Fence”

A fence, I can’t rightly figure if it’s to keep things in or keep things out. Seem most folks like to straddle the middle, twixt faith and doubt. Can’t quite believe the Lord will do what’s best, So we do it without the Lord and make a big mess. Seems we want one foot in the world with all its pleasures and fun. Then we sit and wonder why our fence done got overrun. So if your fence has a sag in the middle and it just won’t hold, Seems you must have left the good Lord somewhere out in the cold. Trying to fix that fence all by yourself will be quite the task, While our Lord sits in Heaven just a waiting for you to ask. Seems some just never learn the easy way to keep them fences standing up So its like trying to catch rain with a hole in the bottom of an old tin cup. So plug them holes that let the world come in and fix that fence, The way you’re living right now just don’t make no sense. One foot in and one foot out will surely bring you to ruin, You’ll need help, so you best ask the Lord what he be a doing. I got no advice you done never heard, You best look for help in the blessed Word. It will guide you and keep you a riding straight, So don’t straddle them fences or you might miss the Gate.

By Louise Hall
September 10, 2005