

SOJOURNERS

By Paralee Eadie

An army of pilgrims,
A journey through time,
Our map is God's Word,
Up to His throne we'll climb.

We're headed toward Heaven
But on the way
There are battles to win,
And enemies to slay.

If we grow weary,
Our sisters are there
To hold us up
With faith and with prayer.

Defending our sisters,
We'll go to great lengths;
We'll play down our differences
As we stir up our strengths.

Shoulder to shoulder,
United we stand
As we sojourn together
To our Promised Land.

We'll ascend together
To the throne of our King
Where always and ever
His praises we'll sing!

Inspired by Beth Moore's study, *Stepping Up*.