

My Banner

I'm part of the fellowship of the unashamed.
I have Holy Spirit power.

The die is cast. I have stepped over the line.
The decision has been made.

I'm a disciple of His. 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 with low living, sight walking, small
planning, smooth knees, colorless dreams, tamed
visions, mundane talking, cheap living, and
dwarfed goals.

I am no longer need pre-eminence, prosperity,
position, promotions, plaudits, or popularity.
I don't have to be right, first, tops, recognized,
praised, regarded, or rewarded.

I now live by faith, lean on his presence,
walk by patience, lift by prayer, and labor by power.
My face is set, my gait is fast, my goal is heaven,
my road is narrow, my way rough, my companions
few, my guide reliable, my mission clear.

I cannot be bought, compromised, detoured,
lured away, turned back, deluded or delayed.

I will not flinch in the face of sacrifice,
hesitate in the presence of the adversary,
negotiate at the table of the enemy,
ponder at the pool of popularity,
or meander in the maze of mediocrity.

I won't give up. Shut up, or let up, until I have
stayed up, stored up, prayed up, paid up, and
preached up for the cause of Christ.

I am a disciple of Jesus.

I must go till he comes, give till I drop,
preach till all know, and work till he stops me.

And when he comes for his own,
He will have no problem recognizing me.

My banner will be clear!

*An African Pastor nailed this commitment to his wall.
His life was united with Jesus the following day,
yet his commitment lives on.*