

There was a young man

(Posted by permission from the author, Lisa Gamble - Thank you Lisa!)

There was a young man named Pierre,
To visit St James he did dare,
For St James was in Spain
But did he take the train?
No! He walked, to enjoy the fresh air.

Pretty soon his feet started aching
'Cos of all of those steps he was taking
But Jesus was there
In Pierre's heart and through prayer,
To stop aching from turning to braking!!

They travelled the whole way together,
Just Jesus and Pierre, at their leisure
They met friends on the way
And to them they would say:
"Let's pray that we have good weather!"

He thought about lots as he walked,
While he and Jesus talked.
About God's great love
That came from above.
How could this love, to others, be
brought?

His spirits were lifted in songs
That he sang as he walked along,
For he sang at God's throne,
Who delights in Pierre's tones
And won't mind if he gets the tune
wrong!



He thought about what he
should do
When his walk was completed
and through.
He asked God to show him
The path He had chosen.
God said, "First you should buy
some new shoes!"

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