

# The Test

By: Brad Saunders 4-11-2023

It's easy to hunger, for that which is sweet.  
A road that is easy, for me and my feet.

But the reason we are here, is not for that which tastes best.  
But for those who are called, this life is our test.

So I take up my cross, as my Master has done.  
To follow after Him, in my flesh, is not fun.

Narrow is the way, that leads to His Voice.  
Should I desire what is pleasing, when I make that choice?

The test of the cross, comes to those who believe.  
But the worldly part of me, will most certainly grieve.

Honey is for the lips, which the simple acquire.  
But the bitter herbs, the worldly never desire.

The choice I make, is to remove all my leaven.  
So I hear the Voice, of my Master in Heaven.

The path that He walked, He asks us to share.  
But those on the easy path, simply never will dare.

There is a gospel that's preached, that itches the ear.  
But it's a gospel, that will never, cast out our fear.

When all has been heard, the conclusion of the matter.  
Fear Yah, and keep His Commands, is the choice that I'd rather.