

"Trembling Limbs," by Jeannine Brown

The following poem, which will be read by Diana during her talk on 23rd August, is based on Hebrews 12:1-3, and expresses how Jesus remains with us even as we fall short of the mark.

Trembling limbs as the race begins
I wonder if I'll finish this course I've begun;
Looking in I see all my sin,
And it drags me down, keeps me from moving ahead.

But far, far in the distance I see him
He is there holding out his hand;
He's the one who's started this race before me,
And he's promised to see me to the end.

Take courage, my soul
There are many who've gone before,
And the author and finisher of faith
Cheers you on - Jesus cheers you on.

Far, far in the distance I see him
He is there holding out his hand;
He's the one who's started this race before me,
And he's promised to see me to the end.