

“Traveling On My Knees”
by Sandra Goodwin Clopine

Last night I took a journey
To a land across the seas;
I did not go by boat or plane;
I traveled on my knees.

I saw so many people there
In deepest depths of sin,
But Jesus told me I should go,
That there were souls to win.

But I said, “Jesus, I cannot go
And work with such as these.”
He answered quickly, “Yes, you can,
By traveling on your knees.

He said, “You pray; I’ll meet the need,
You can call and I will hear;
Be concerned about lost souls,
Of those both far and near.”

And so I tried it, knelt in prayer;
Gave up some hours of ease;
I felt the Lord right by my side
While traveling on my knees.

As I prayed on and saw souls saved
And twisted bodies healed,
And saw God’s workers’ strength renewed
While laboring on the field,

I said, “Yes, Lord, I have a job,
My desire Thy will to please;
I can go and heed Thy call
By traveling on my knees.”