

“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.”