

Jump

Crystal Lewis

At the final hurdle of a long, long race
With the pack nippin' at your heels
Would you spring into action for the final push
Or stop for a rest on the field.
Just like that race you could slacken your pace
Fall in sin and be left behind
Or dig down deep for the will to compete
And hear the Father say, Well done as you cross that finish line
You'd better

Jump! Get to it!!
Don't you know this isn't a game.
You'd better Jump! Just do it!!
Dedicate your heart to Him
Come on and Jump!

With a high rise fire crawling right up your back
As you freeze at the window sill.
Would you leap to your rescue waiting down below
Or stay there burn and be killed.
Just like that fire you could fret and perspire
Hesitate and you'll pay the price
The alternative is the desire to live
Fall into the Father's arms and receive eternal life

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