

# Runner

Twila Paris

Courier valiant, bearing the flame  
Messenger noble, sent in His name  
Faster and harder, run through the night  
Desperate relay, carry the light  
Carry the light

Runner  
When the road is long  
Feel like giving in  
But you're hanging on  
Oh, runner  
When the race is won  
You will run into His arms

Obstacle ancient, chilling the way  
Enemy wakened, stoking the fray  
Still be determined, fearless and true  
Lift high the standard, carry it through  
Carry it through

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But you're hanging on  
Oh, runner  
When the race is won  
You will run into His arms

Mindful of many waiting to run  
Destined to finish what you've begun  
Millions before you cheering you on  
Godspeed, dear runner  
Carry it home  
Carry it home

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