



## Regardless The Cost

Hymns of praise and devotion were whispered for fear  
That a faint sound or motion might reach the wrong ear.  
Words, and then verses, whole chapters they learned,  
Committed to memory, lest they be burned.  
Whole families were taken by darkness of night,  
Leaving multitudes shaken, aware of their plight.

They tortured and slew the men as they prayed,  
Women and children knew too, the price to be paid.  
Their crime was none other but their love of God,  
Their refusal to smother his chastening rod.  
They loved the Lord Jesus regardless the cost,  
For they knew that without Him their souls were all lost.

.... by Kim

*A reflection of those Christians of past and present  
who suffered in the Underground Churches  
for their faithfulness to the Lord Jesus Christ who suffered first.*