



## *I Used To Work For Jesus*

*....By Graeme Ellingsen*

I was so bold for Jesus, But now my lights gone out.  
My faith was strong and lasting, I had no room for doubt.  
I walked the streets of cities, and then the country towns,  
I always did look upward, which kept me from the downs.

I used to speak for Jesus, But now my lights gone out.  
To some it was so quietly, but then to some I'd shout.  
I'd speak about the Saviour, and His great work of love.  
I'd tell them that God sent Him, from the great height above.

But now my life's so different, I hardly knock a door.  
The Saviour's work is hardly done, I never reach the poor.  
I now look up to Jesus, to grant me time again.  
To take the message of the cross, to weak and sinful men.

I long to work for Jesus, to preach the message well.  
To be the mouthpiece of the One, who delivers men from hell.  
To teach the truth's of God's great book, and all that it contains,  
To serve the Master here on earth, and then with Him to reign.

*Written in 1994 following a missionary message.  
I came home and through the night these words came to me.  
The following morning I put them down on paper.*