

The Fellowship of the Unashamed

I'm part of the fellowship of the unashamed, the die has been cast. I have stepped over the line, the decision has been made. I'm a disciple of Jesus Christ. I won't look back, let up, slow down, back away or be still. My past is redeemed, my present makes sense, my future is secure. I'm finished and done with low living, sight walking, smooth knees, colorless dreams, tamed vision, worldly talking, cheap giving and dwarfed gods.

My face is set, my gait is fast, my goal is heaven, my road is narrow, my way is rough, my companions are few, my guide is reliable, my mission is clear. I won't give up, shut up, let up until I have stayed up, stored up, prayed up for the cause of Jesus Christ.

I will go till He comes, give till I drop, preach till everyone knows, work till He stops me and when he comes for His own, He will have no trouble recognizing me because my banner will have been clear.

Note: The author of the above thought-provoking, highly motivating statements is an African man who was forced by his tribe to either renounce Christ, or be killed. He was killed. — from a book by Bob Moorhead: **Word Aptly Spoken.**

*“For whoever is **ashamed** of Me and of My words, of him the Son of Man will **be ashamed** when He comes in His own glory, and in His Father’s, and of the holy angels,”* Luke 9:26

*“...No man, having put his hand to the plow and **looking back**, is fit for the kingdom of God,”* Luke 9:62.

*“Brethren, I do not count myself to have apprehended; but one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forward to those things which are ahead. (14) I **press** toward the goal for the prize of the upward call of God, in Christ Jesus,”* Phil. 3:13-14.

*“...Be faithful **unto death**, and I will give you the **crown of life**,”* Rev. 2:10.