

I watched from afar in the valley of decision
The life of two men I could hardly envision
Two men who had gone to the very same
church
Two men who had seemed like that both had
heard
Yet as love had bent down to lift both men out
And settle their account
One man named Reluctant clearly in opposition
The other named Devoted gladly gave admission
Heaven and Hell called as a witness
Neither one of their choices kept them
anonymous
You see what I saw was there are only two
places to go
Two choices to make
A choice you must take
And at the end of this life your decision will
show
I watched and I saw each man as they heard
that very first word
Confess your sins and He is faithful to forgive
you of all your sins
And cleanse you from all unrighteousness
Yes, they both had heard with their hearts
They both had been given brand new starts
But Reluctant chose a life of idleness
Devoted chose the life God provided us
Their lives were the product of what they
believed
With the end no natural man can conceive
Oh slaves they both were but to whom you may
ask

Reluctant to sin

Devoted to Righteousness

It didn't stop there, now this ought to frighten
us

They each chose their path, they chose who
would win

There decisions on earth were the only that
mattered

Because right after death all men were gathered

Goats to the one side, sheep to the other

Goats to the slaughter, and sheep to the Father

The faithless went down to the bottom less pit

But the faithful went up and in heaven they fit

Each man lived the same life to those looking in

Yet one man Reluctant chose the love of his sin

The other Devoted chose love from within

Each chose their fate as they entered the gate

The end of their lives came like a thief in the
night

Neither had a chance to put up a fight

Just then I awoke and saw it was me

Yes, there were two men at war living inside of
me

The choice is all mine but now was the time

To cross over that line and receive the new wine

The moment it happened I never looked back

Each day He fulfills all that I lack

And now instead of being cut off and thrown in
the fire

Each day I am pruned and more of Him I acquire

But that's not the end of the Life He has given

By Him I am now on a mission

To the highways and byways compelling “come
in”

To this beautiful life He provided from sin

Let’s gather together as many will come

Before the last sounding drum

So His house is all full

As He takes control

2 peter 3:9 “The Lord...is longsuffering
toward us, not willing that any should perish
but that all should come to repentance.”

Luke 13:34 “Jerusalem, Jerusalem how often I have longed to gather your children together, as a hen
gathers her chicks under her wings, and you were not willing.”

Is 55:7 “Let the wicked forsake his way, And the unrighteous man his thoughts; Let him return to the
LORD, And He will have mercy on him; And to our God, For He will abundantly pardon.”