



### ***Volunteer Needed***

She said, "We need a volunteer."  
My heart began to fill with fear!  
I tried to scrunch down in my seat-  
avert my gaze toward my feet.

I felt myself begin to shake,  
and two clenched fists I started to  
make.

But then...I breathed a heartfelt sigh,  
when I heard a quiet, "I'll give it a  
try."

Inside my head the excuses began.  
The same old ones I used over again.  
"Too young! Too old! Too dumb! Too  
poor!"

"I couldn't handle anything more!"  
"Too tired! Too scared! I'm too tied  
down."

And once that mindset has begun,  
I think I haven't a talent one.

Each time I listen to these lies,  
A little something inside me dies.  
I sometimes wonder if Jesus cries  
when we stop reaching for the skies.

Who can count the eternal cost of a  
chance to serve forever lost?

Written by Kathy Gleason  
Anchorage, Alaska



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