

A PRAYER FOR PILGRIMS

*"As I walked through the wilderness of this world,
I lighted on a certain place where was a den..." (John Bunyan)*

1. Lord, we pray for those now bur - dened 'Neath the weight and guilt of sin,
2. Lord, we pray for those now sink - ing, Doubt - ing in the mire of sin,
3. Lord, we pray for those mis - guid - ed, Who have wan - dered from the path,
4. Lord, we pray for those now knock - ing, Search - ing for re - lief from sin,

Those who read Your Word and trem - ble As con - vic - tion grows with - in.
Though a - lone they vain - ly strug - gle, Help can bring them out a - gain.
Led a - stray by World - ly Wis - dom, Now in dan - ger of Your wrath.
May Good - Will meet them with fa - vor As they seek to en - ter in.

Fa - ther, help us point to Je - sus, Those who flee the com - ing wrath,
Fa - ther send Your pre - cious Spir - it, Lift them up on sol - id ground,
Fa - ther, help us go and point them Once a - gain to seek the cross.
Fa - ther, pull them in - side quick - ly, Lest the De - vil's ar - rows kill.

That they find the gate and en - trance To the cross, Sal - va - tion's path.
Point them to each Gos - pel pro - mise That their hope may soon a - bound.
With re - buke and firm cor - rec - tion, Pull them from De - struc - tion's loss.
Fence them round with Your sal - va - tion, As they go to Cal - v'ry's Hill.

WORDS: Kenneth A. Puls, June 4, 1993
MUSIC: Kenneth A. Puls, June 4, 1993

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BEDFORD'S JAIL
8.7.8.7.D.

Additional Verses

5. Lord, we pray for those inquiring
At the House of Your blest Word,
Take them through each room and teach them
Then apply what they have heard.
Father, send Interpretation,
By Your Spirit make them wise.
Brightly shine illumination
On the truth before their eyes.
6. Lord, we pray for those now standing
Near the cross and empty grave.
Lord, again show forth Your mercy,
Graciously reach down to save.
Father, loose from them their burden,
Take the guilt and curse of sin,
May it fall and roll and tumble
Never to be seen again.
7. Lord, we pray for those now climbing
Difficulty's steep ascent.
Help them overcome each struggle,
Though their strength be nearly spent.
Father, help them not to cower,
Veering to the left or right;
Strengthen them to face each trial
Pressing forward to the height.
8. Lord, we pray please, keep us watchful
In Your Arbour as we rest;
Lest the Roll of Your assurance
For a time fall from our breast.
Father, come and keep us wakeful,
Wipe the dulling sleep away;
Lest the night soon overtake us,
Let us journey while it's day.
9. Lord, please guide each wand'ring Pilgrim
Often to Your place of rest;
Bring them to Your House of Beauty,
There, their souls refresh and bless.
Father, may they find instruction,
Pleasant discourse of Your grace.
Fit them with Your Spiritual Armor
For the battles they must face.
10. Lord, we pray for those descending
Into Valleys deep and dark;
Light their pathway, Guide their footsteps,
Give them courage to embark.
Father, as they fight the battle,
Facing Satan, fear, and sin;
Help them, Lord, to rise when fallen,
By Your grace the vict'ry win.
11. Lord, we pray for those now passing
Vanity's alluring Fair.
Keep them from the world's temptations;
Sanctify them as they're there.
Father, help them to be Faithful,
Though the world would make them bend,
Pressured hard by persecution;
Keep them safe until the end.
12. Lord, we pray for those imprisoned
By Despair, who lie in grief;
Locked in Doubting Castle's dungeon,
Stripped of hope and its relief.
Father help them to remember
In Your promise is the key;
Now unlock the door that bars them,
In the Gospel, set them free.
13. Lord, we thank You for the Mountains
Where You bring Your flocks to feed;
Guided by Your watchful Shepherds,
We find truth for every need.
Father, give us words of Caution,
Help us see Immanuel's Land,
Keep us from the cliffs of Error,
Make us on good ground to stand.
14. Lord, we pray please teach Your trav'lers
Of the Flatterer to beware,
Set them free and then chastise them
If they fall into his snare.
Father, help them not grow drowsy
As they cross Enchanted Ground;
Stir their souls with lively discourse
Of the precious grace they've found.
15. Lord, we pray for those now crossing
Through the River, death's cold tide.
Help them through its flowing current,
Bring them safe on Canaan's side.
Father, send Your hosts to greet them,
Bear them up before Your throne,
Sound the trump of celebration,
One more Pilgrim has come home.
16. Lord, we pray for ev'ry Pilgrim,
Final entrance we'll not miss;
For beside the Gates to Heaven
Lies a way to the Abyss.
Father, fit us for Your kingdom,
From the greatest to the least,
Clothe us in Your righteous garments
For the coming wedding feast.