

A photograph of a forest path with sunlight filtering through the trees. The path is dirt and leads into the distance, flanked by tall grasses and dense foliage. Sunlight creates a warm, golden glow on the right side of the image, while the left side is in shadow.

“Thy Way”

And now the end is here, and so I face the final judgment
My God, I will say it clear, I will state my case, of which I am certain!
I have lived a life, a life that is full; I have traveled each and every highway,
And more, much more than this,
I did it Thy way!

Mistakes! I have made a few, but then again, I learned repentance!
I chose what I had to do and saw it through without pretension.
I planned each charted course, each careful step upon life’s highway,
And more, much more than this,
I did it Thy way!

Yes, there were times, I am sure You knew,
When I took on more than I could do! But through it all,
If there was doubt, I prayed to Thee, and we worked it out.
I have faced it all, and I stood tall,
I did it Thy way!

I have loved, I have laughed, and cried, I have had my joy!
My share of choosing, and now as tears subside,
I find it all so satisfying; to know I did all that,
And may I say, not in a shy way! Oh, no, oh, no, not me,
I did it Thy way!

For what is a man, what has he got, if not his God?
Then he has naught, to choose the things he truly feels
And the words of one who kneels!
Let the record show, I took the blows,
I did it Thy way!

Yes, I chose Thy way!

Chas. Allen Kretzkamp