

My friend, I stand in judgment now,  
And feel that you're to blame somehow.  
On earth I walked with you day by day,  
And never did you point the way.

You knew the Lord in truth and glory  
But never did you tell the story.  
My knowledge then was very dim;  
You could have led me safe to Him.

Though we lived together here on earth  
You never told me of the second birth,  
And now I stand this day condemned  
Because You failed to mention Him.

You taught me many things, that's true;  
I called you friend and trusted you,  
But I learn now that it's too late,  
And you could have kept me from this fate.

We walked by day and talked by night,  
And yet you showed me not the light;  
You let me live and love and die,  
You knew I'd never live on high.

Yes, I called you "friend" in life  
And trusted you through fun and strife.  
And yet, on coming to this dreadful end  
I cannot, now, call you "my friend".

(Author Unknown)

Pastor John used this poem in 12/6/09 message.  
This poem is from the book "Back To The Basics" -  
Basic Christian Discipleship Leader's Guide,  
by Student Discipleship Ministries .