

Choose as friends and company,
 Those who love the LORD,
 And find each day, time to be,
 Searching through GOD'S WORD,
 And now the real fight's begun,
 Though Satan you've not known,
 From Him you will not easily run,
 He'll claim you as His own,
 Tell you that you're good enough,
 Or you've put it off too long,
 Get your friends to treat you rough,
 And swear you're going wrong,
 Now's the time to play the man,
 It's for you to do, and dare,
 Don't say I can't, but say GOD can,
 And seek His grace in prayer.
 Two masters you can never serve,
 Let this be clear and plain,
 Choose the right, and never swerve,
 Firm as a rock remain,
 Satan now your feet would trip,
 Be careful watch His bait,
 Remember if you make a slip,
 You have an advocate,
 Keep yourself in GOD'S love,
 And sing a Holy song,
 Set your heart on things above,
 And thus you will grow strong.

THE MAN THAT DIDN'T KNOW.

Nicodemus. John, Chapter 3.
 Nicodemus was a Pharisee,
 A ruler of the Jews,
 One night he came to Jesus,
 No doubt seeking news.
 He said "thou art a teacher,
 From God we know you came,
 No man could do such miracles,
 In any other name."
 JESUS answered, "Verily, I say unto thee
 Except a man be born again,
 My kingdom he can't see."
 Nicodemus was surprised at this,
 And desired to be told,
 How he could be born again,
 When he was big and old.
 JESUS said "It's like the wind;
 You're certain that it blows,
 But cannot tell just whence it comes,
 Nor tell just where it goes.
 And you cannot see GOD'S spirit move,
 But His work is clear and plain,
 Marvel not at what I say,
 "Ye must be born again."
 As men are born to life on earth,
 Before they grow and shine,
 So none without the second birth.