

**MK Poem**  
Sheila Jenkins

River low or valley high  
I will go and seek you  
On the land or in the sky  
Oh lord, just to praise you  
Your love is so great  
That it's never ending  
Your compassion is so grand  
That it's always mending  
Broken hearts and wounded souls  
From muddy dirt to burning coals  
We burn constantly for you Jesus  
And it is Your wisdom and guidance that will lead us  
So send me where you want me Lord  
Anywhere you will  
I will preach the word of Christ  
And I will teach them how to save lives  
Instead of how to kill.