

## We Will Go

Take me back to the start, down in a park  
A couple of lads, all in conversation,  
wrong place but the right time,  
Kestin invited them to what would change their  
lives.

Connected to a deeper purpose,  
eyes up high, looking to Jesus...  
Onward Christian Soldiers and hymns that  
raised the roof,  
Sports and galas, camps and steam trains filled  
the years.

Back to the start is still our heart,  
Churches are closing, the gospel excluded from  
school yards  
Is Jesus a swear word, a prophet, or someone to  
be known...  
Back to start to resuscitate their hearts to a  
hope that is true and sure, that their - lives -  
matter.

Vital we get out the boat, out of our comfort  
zone.  
Keep our eyes fixed on Him as we step into the  
unknown.  
Seasons vary, choices differ, cultures evolve.  
We are called to be agile, not tasked to resolve.  
For change is as inevitable as the blood in our  
veins; however,  
Yesterday, today and forever one thing  
remains.

The maker. The creator.  
Our God and our Saviour.  
We will go.

Young people, we see them, for all their  
strengths and gifts.  
We desire to walk alongside them, listen and  
learn from their outspokenness;  
not ride in on a white horse to fix all their  
brokenness.  
For we are all broken.  
Yet we are His chosen.

He didn't call the perfect, he ordained those in  
sin.  
The humble and the unqualified who boast in  
their weakness,  
but live lives that point to Him.  
Perfection is a myth, a weapon of comparison  
you see,  
But in reality, the only perfect man to live,  
laid his life down at Calvary,  
for us.

And yet we still live by sight when we should  
live by faith,  
Allow Jesus to use us and make His name great.

For we know the transformative power of the  
cross will come through,  
Mending everything broken and making all  
things new.

Experts we are not, we come forth in humility.  
Hands and heart, to spread a story of hope, at a  
time of change and fragility.  
A story of a man who loved regardless of the  
cost.  
A man who's a light in the darkness and a map  
to the lost.  
Consistent. Continuous. Constantly there.  
It's a powerful message we've been mandated  
to share.  
Since 1906, the mission in which we were  
rooted,  
Continues to be out worked, it cannot be  
muted.

A message of love and salvation,  
Of life exchanged for sin,  
A place of refuge and belonging,  
A peace they can rest in.  
A hope and plan for the future,  
They can truly invest in,  
It takes just one bold invitation  
For a relationship to begin\  
So we rise up in strength and unity  
And the legacy of Kestin  
Lives on... through us.  
Lord, use us.

Expectant. Prepared to walk in their shoes.  
To hear about their lives and share our stories  
too.  
We will go.

Step into new terrain, bold and courageous,  
Standing on the foundations of those who  
made us.  
We will go.

Create groups that are sustainable but  
unshakeable,  
Filled with Leaders who are teachable but  
untameable.  
We will go.

Both student and teacher, agile on our feet,  
Ready to drink in His word and learn on the  
street.  
We will go.

Town, village or city, or spaces considered too  
dark  
And share His message of restoration and hope  
from the park.  
We will go.