

Empty Saddle

In Memory

Paul Dupree

Revelation 19:11-16

How do you measure the worth of a man when he's at the end of his life?

How do you measure the love that he has for his children and for his wife?

How do you measure the lives that were changed the moment he shook your hand
and how do you measure the souls that were saved throughout this southern land?

The answer is simple; you simply cannot. There's no way it can possibly be done,
for no one could see all the battles that raged and then all the victories he won.

In Christ Delighted, he served every church with a passion and fire from above,
you must love the sinner but hate all the sin and then shower them all with your love.

He was there at your bedside and there as a friend, a counselor with wisdom and grace
and was there as he baptized the young and the old with a smile you could not erase.

He was there when you married, when you sat together, breaking Wednesday night bread
and remember him stepping all over your toes from those powerful words that he said.

He sat tall in the saddle with the reins in his hands, he rode down some old dusty trails,
side by side with his bride, through valleys and hills, but they never wavered or failed.

The saddle's now empty but it won't be for long because we know that the Scriptures are true,
gleaming white horses now stand at the ready and the armies of God shall soon be in view.

From age to age The Master has called every rider, He has called every one by their name,
with white linen He adorns and He crowns them, His eyes dancing with a blazing flame.

Now the one who is called Faithful and True, He's The Way and The Light and The Son,
says "Brother Paul, saddle up, for the time is at hand, well done, my servant, well done!"