

The Last Roundup

By Karen Kachel

**The cowboy was listening to the prairie song,
and realized God was with him all along.**

**He'd been on the cattle trail so very long,
he was seeing ghosts of his past as he continued on.**

**Then out on the prairie one night he heard the call of the Spirit so bright
that he got down on his knees and prayed with all his might.**

**A bright pastoral light touched his shoulder and said,
"Cowboy, you are a wrangler of cattle both present and past,
And I'll be with you until the last."**

**The cowboy rested his head peacefully on his saddle that night
as he realized his life was going towards the light.**

**Somehow he knew that he'd been saved
and was going to a new life he so craved.**

**And on that long trail ahead with the Lord guiding from above,
that cowboy drove his cattle through the pearly gates
into God's eternal love.**