

AGAIN I COME

And again I come to the edge.
It is so dark and scary down there.
My toes dig into the crumbling soil,
As I try to hang on to the decaying clay
beneath my feet.
I struggle to retain my balance,
Fearful that I shall fall head over heels
Into the empty space between here and there.
What faith I can find in me seems without substance.
My blurred eyes cannot perceive
The vastness of Your love, My God.
So afraid, am I
My heart beats without a steady rhythm.
And yet, I cling to You,
Trusting and trusting, waiting and waiting.

Do You care?
Forgive me Lord for questioning for I know You care.
Over and over, You speak Your peace to my heart.
I know You are real.
Your Word speaks that,
Your constant presence verifies that,
Your abiding peace in my heart confirms all.
Another day, another episode,
another struggle,
I belong to You, O my Lord, to serve, to be used.
I am so tired Lord, so tired
yet not at all used up, or am I?

Speak peace to my soul, to my spirit,
For it cries out to you to know.
Why, oh why am I so introspect?
Answer me, dear Lord.
Take me to a place of peace.

Amen

Penny Hession

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