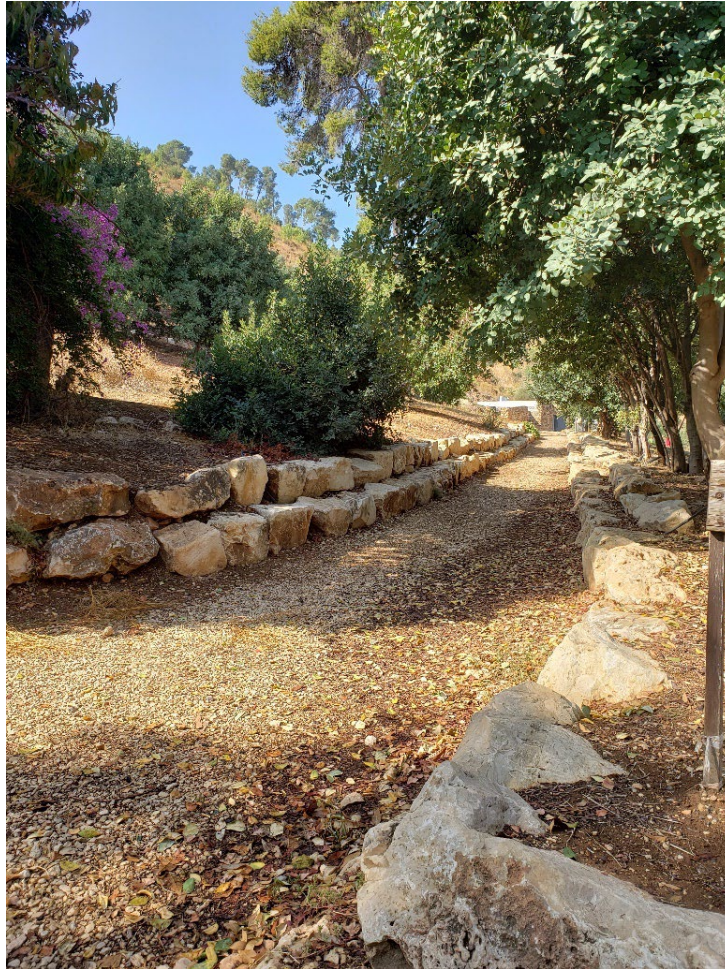


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Pieces of My Journey



By

Miranda A. Darling

~

“Then the LORD said to me,
‘Arise, begin your journey before the people,
that they may go in and possess the land
which I swore to their fathers to give them.’”
(Deuteronomy 10:11)

~

Prologue

I see life as a journey, and from that perspective, we are all just travelers walking through time. While God does not interfere with our free will while we travel the roads of this life, He does orchestrate the trip by allowing or restraining the various events, people, issues, blessings, and challenges we experience. His purpose in all He does is to bring each soul He created into a loving, spiritual union with Him through our faith in His Son. We have been given the choice during our lifetimes to either follow our own road or turn off and join Him on His directed path. From the moment of our birth to the last, final minute of death, the Creator and Savior of this universe will use the circumstances of our lives – both the good and the bad – to continually draw our hearts to His.

When God first called me to start following His path, I had no idea what kind of adventures were in store for me, and I certainly had no understanding of how much He would change my heart, my thoughts, or even my habits. It has been a journey of ups and downs, trials and blessings, discovery and loss, joy and sadness, challenges and victories. So far, I can testify with confidence I would not change a thing. He has been faithful to me through it all. Not only did He give me the promise of eternity through faith in Jesus Christ, but He has also given my life meaning, purpose, joy, adventure, and inner peace. I have learned to see His mighty hand in ‘big picture’ circumstances as well as in the small details of daily routine. He is a good God and I consider my road to have been a very good one thus far. I am profoundly grateful to be walking it with Him. I do not know what the future holds, but I am content knowing the One Who holds it.

This book contains various reflections of my heart expressed through poems, prayers, and songs. I pray the words within will bless the reader as much as the author has been blessed in writing them. Please join me on my path a little while and take in these small pieces of my journey. *“Thus says the LORD: “Stand in the ways and see, and ask for the old paths, where the good way is, and walk in it; then you will find rest for your souls.”* (Jeremiah 6:16)

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Arise

*Lifting night's darkness
With gentle arms of warmth
Morning opens sleepy eyes*

*Breaking the last watch
With countenance so bright
Sunlight slowly rakes the sky*

*Painting the horizon
With dawn's vivid hues
A new day beckons, 'Arise!'*

“Arise, shine;
For your light has come!
And the glory of the LORD
is risen upon you.”
(Isaiah 60:1)

Shall The Journey Prosper?

*Please inquire of God, whether we shall prosper
Ask what He requires, living sacrifice we offer*

*Called to make this journey, along a narrow path
Future so unknown, please query on our behalf*

*May our counsel be in wisdom, and His blessed grace
Trusting the Lord's purpose, walking in His ways*

*The promise not a life of ease, or lack of troubled times
But kept safe in His care, as mountains we must climb*

*Our refuge is His justice, He rides upon the storms
Wind and sea obey Him, peace found within His arms*

*In seeking our direction, we ask His highest will
To the left or to the right, down the valley or up the hill*

*The light of His love shining, brightens our long road
Looking to His guidance, surely eases heavy loads*

*Weary feet and worn-out shoes often slow us down
By grace, in faith, at heaven's gate, true joy is finally found!*

“So, they said to him, “Please inquire of God, that we may know whether the journey on which we go will be prosperous.” (Judges 18:5)

Worship Song

*If I could strum with these hands
Music so divine the Father stands,
And listens
I would strum with these hands*

*If I could sing with my voice
Praises so high angels rejoice,
With weeping
I would sing with my voice*

*If I could write the perfect song
With words so sweet crowds sing along,
Hearts smiling
I would write the perfect song*

*If I could speak His holy Word
And the Spirit saved all those who heard,
Repenting
I would speak His holy Word*

*If I could offer up myself
To God Who rescued me from hell,
for heaven
Yes, I would offer up myself*

*I will strum, I will sing, I will lay down everything
I will write, I will speak, I will give Him all of me
Amen, Amen, Amen*

“I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service” (Romans 12:1)

I See God

*In the softly falling rain
Silver lining of a cloud
Love that steadily remains
Fields of promise plowed
I see God, yes, I see God*

*Break of dawn or edge of night
On the road or safe at home
Lowest low or highest height
Any hill or vale I roam
I see God, yes, I see God*

*In a sigh of gentle breeze
Or the warmth of sun's caress
As I pray upon my knees
Through a season of distress
I see God, yes, I see God*

*And when the winter ends
Clock of mine, it shall wind down
But His angels He will send
And bring me to His throne
I will see God, yes, I will see God*

*"Blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see God." (Matthew 5:8)*

Pearl of Great Price

*A pearl of great price
So deep undersea
Far from all light
You sought after me*

*Softly Your voice
Broke through my prison
You lifted my soul
Graced with new vision*

*Your love washed me clean
Of ocean's foul mire
Revealing gem's sheen
Spirit-led and inspired*

*You left heaven's gates
To purchase my soul
A treasure misplaced
Now in settings of gold*

*Your own precious jewel
I belong in your hand
My heart You now rule
Your will, my command*

Amen!

“Again, the kingdom of heaven is like a merchant seeking beautiful pearls, who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold all that he had and bought it.” (Matthew 13:45,46)

The Narrow Way

*Oh Father, you stand beckoning mankind
To flee the final reckoning and wrath
I've left the broad highway just to find
The narrower and lesser traveled path*

*Like the eye of a needle some might say
Heaven's gate stained by Your royal blood
A humble wooden cross, the only way
Lifts me on the wings of my King's love*

*You save us from the sharpest sting of death
And draw us to be rescued from ourselves
We're defiant at heart from our first breath
You break apart sin's chains so closely held*

*The narrow road is hard but beautiful
Greener grows the grass, bluer sings the sky
As I follow Your way, faith deepens still
This flawed cocoon, soon a butterfly*

"Enter by the narrow gate; for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leads to destruction, and there are many who go in by it." (Matthew 7:13)

Think On These Things (Philippians 4:8 & 9)

*Within a renewed spirit it is sometimes hard to find
How to rightly pass the hours, honoring well the time
Written in His faithful Book, the Lord shows what to do
Think upon the lovely things, whatever's worthy and true*

*Fill my soul with good reports, praises far or near
Acts of honor done in faith, or prayers we know God hears
Everything of excellence or justice handed down
Meditate on the pure and good, whatever can be found*

*For virtuous and noble deeds, let us thank the Lord
Truths we have received and learned, faithfully we guard
In imitating Jesus Christ, we shall know our God of peace
He is with us constantly, as we rejoice upon our knees*

*The more my heart ruminates, on godly righteous matters
Eyes seeing Christ in all things, faith not prone to scatter
What a stunning life we are shown when our focus is above
Upon heaven and God's good gifts, the mercy of His love*

You Are

*You are the cherished photograph of someone I've not seen
The favorite hymn of worship my ears have never heard
You are a strange memory of where I've never been
A lovely voice echoing without uttering a single word*

*You are the truest friend of mine that I've never met
I tell You my deepest thoughts, yet I don't know Your face
You are my loving Father, on whose lap I've never sat
Your arms hold me tight, though I can't feel the embrace*

*I know the eyes of my spirit gaze freely on Your portrait
And the melody of Your song plays deep inside my soul
Your timeless Presence wears past and future like a circlet
And Your Word contains the voice I have grown to know*

*In my heart I also know You're my unseen Companion
My greatest confidante, every secret with You stays
Safely in Your strong grasp, my whole life You handle
You are the most perfect Father, looking after all my ways*

Faith's Patience

*Crucial is patience
When deserts we wander
Dry grows the spirit
Blessings fall squandered*

*Humbled we wait
No well overflowing
The cistern runs dry
Fruit is not growing*

*God seems a mirage
Praying feels shallow
No longer in step
My faith ringing hollow*

*Hope must endure
While in barren valleys
The Lord's hand will cure
As Spirit's flow rallies*

*Wilderness departed
Faith's wings finally soar
A fresh path is charted
Revival once more!*

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall,
but those who wait on the LORD shall renew their strength.

(Isaiah 40:30,31)

Ode to God's Creatures

*Does a butterfly plan its roaming way
Or flutter along at God's direction?
Do birds consider their own melody
Or sing praise to God in sheer affection?*

*When will we learn from His lovely creatures
How to conduct the measure of our lives?
Each one precious with God-given features
Shall we not each embrace His will likewise?*

*What manner of beast fights his Creator
Grasping to take what wasn't intended
Twisting against his own place in nature
Until all peace and joy are suspended*

*Tis only mankind who wrestles his Lord
His fallen heart unaware the discord*

Sonnet of The Good Shepherd

*The Shepherd searches for all the lost sheep
Directionless, cast on hazardous trails
So ragged and worn, for these His heart weeps
Scattered and bleating their strength slowly fails*

*He's calling each one by name and with love
His still small voice only heard in the soul
The good Shepherd reaching down from above
He rescues those lambs who want to be whole*

*Prized higher than sparrows, is fallen man
More loved than violet meadows, are we
The hair on our head He counts in His hand
Desiring our love for eternity*

*For you He will search, a staff He carries
To guide or chasten until you come home
Patiently waiting, as you grow weary
And finally stumble into His arms*

*"I am the good shepherd; and I know My sheep and am known by My own.:
(John 10:14)*

Yesterday

*Wash me clean of yesterday
Let my thoughts not linger there
Former troubles, cast far away
Burdens past, not mine to bear*

*Of old failures I so often
Seek an expired remedy
My blunders best forgotten
Restless drifting memories*

*From sifting prior chapters
Worn out pages in my book
For the present to be captured
Please detach history's hook*

*And set today in front of me
Tis worthy of my best
Mind each moment carefully
In Your will, Lord, may I rest*

“But one thing I do, forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forward to those things which are ahead.” (Philippians 3:13)

Sunshine Girl

*A countenance like the sun, love is in her eyes
Adorned by His peace, she mirrors summer skies*

*As apples of gold, a bright spirit is her token
Light hair, light heart, and a word fitly spoken*

*Daughter of the King, joy brightens her face
She uplifts others by her warm embrace*

*Seeking to impart, His strength and His song
She's about her Father's business all day long*

*Kindness in her smile, lovely is her grace
Sharing God's love, Sunshine Girl runs His race*

*“But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness,
faithfulness, gentleness, self-control.” (Galatians 5:22,23)*

~

*“A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold
In settings of silver.” (Proverbs 25:11)*

Set Apart

*How beautiful is Your way
In setting us apart
The wisdom that separates
Strengthens my own heart*

*Kept from what soils the soul
Amidst this godless glamor
Your peace, spiritual gold
Amidst the world's clamor*

*Creation shouts Your glory,
My eye lingers on the sky
Rustling leaves tell a story
As branches bow and sigh*

*These quiet times with You
Are so precious to me
Teach me all Your truths
From now to eternity*

*“But know that the LORD has set apart for Himself him who is godly.”
(Psalm 4:3)*

Time

*The sound of the wind, like life rushing past
One day those breezes shall not be perceived
The ocean's roar speaks the earth's pulse so vast
One day foaming waves will cease to be seen*

*Which hearts will find joy in shifting beyond?
And who shall be struck with grievous despair?
Wishing to turn back with the wave of wand
Grasping for lost hours no longer there*

*Clinging our moments as they march by
The calendar flips, wistful the feeling
And years disappear with a weary sigh
The clock an unseen thief softly stealing*

*As the wind pursues its end, time is weighed
As sand shifts beneath sea, so, too, life fades*

“For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appears for a little time and then vanishes away.” (James 4:14)

Even the Wind and Sea Obey

*Who is this that the wind and sea obey Him
All creation lifts its voice in a glorious anthem
Have you not known? Have you not heard?
It is God Who laid the foundations of earth*

*Who stretches the heavens out like a curtain
Seeking to lift the lost and their burdens
Hasn't it been told from the beginning
Tis God Who keeps the earth's circle spinning*

*Unsearchable is His unmatched splendor
The Everlasting God, our great Defender
He neither faints nor ever grows weary
Of His highest ways not one can query*

*So, yes, creation shouts His great glory
Fallen mankind has missed this story
What else explains the ways he denies
The One even nature will not defy*

*Not strongest tempest nor roaring seas
Fail to obey God-given boundaries
Yet contrary men seethe from within
Ever daring to commit outrageous sin*

*God's power ought be feared exceedingly
For remember, this life passes fleetingly
His patient love rains temporary grace
But in the end, know this; we shall all see His face*

“And they feared exceedingly, and said to one another, “Who can this be, that even the wind and the sea obey Him!” (Mark 4:41)

Haiku 1

*I wish You to reign
In the kingdom of my soul
Your seas must flood me*

Haiku 2

*Your mercy fills earth
Your glory brightens heaven
Your love conquers all*

Haiku 3

*Be still and know God
Let my heart learn to listen
My spirit to wait*

Treasures In Heaven

*How does an earthbound soul store up heavenly treasure?
And while we live our lives, what is the way to measure?
What exists without rust or rot, nor thieves ever steal?
What eternal divine gems can we feasibly make real?*

*Gospel truths fed to the lost, every hungry soul sated
Any task or chore performed for God is appreciated
Kind words spoken to uplift, or love poured out on others
In the Name of Jesus, all you do for each Christian brother*

*These are jewels of God's kingdom, earned on earth below
Precious time and energy, servanthood that overflows
Every tear cried out for justice; every step taken in faith
Acquire such holy riches, enduring all for His Name's sake*

*A cup of water offered; a needed meal passed out freely
Embracing the desperate, helping those in need of healing
All we do for the love of Christ, is remembered by the Lord
A priceless chest of untold worth will be our great reward*

“Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust destroys and where thieves do not break in and steal.” (Matthew 6:20)

Above Yet Within

*How can I know
That You are with me
Will my faith show
You're dwelling in me
What is the proof
Of Your existence
I'm on the roof
To shorten the distance
Trying to reach
Up closer to heaven
I'm so far beneath
Your silence deafens
But then I can hear
Your quiet voice
Soothing all fear
My soul does rejoice
Above yet within
Is Your great throne
My heart you did win
I am never alone*

Ephesians 4 - The New Man

*Let no one walk as the godless walk,
in the futility of their mind
Understanding darkened as they talk,
hearts ignorant and blind*

*Let us put off our former conduct,
the old nature's deceitful lusts
Renew our thoughts with God's Book,
and His Spirit of righteousness*

*Let the dishonest man end his lying,
speaking truth with his neighbor
Shed all wrath at daylight's dying,
give the devil no place in anger*

*Let him who stole steal no longer,
but rather let him labor
With his hands he grows stronger,
and to those in need shows favor*

*Let those who speak fill the hearer,
with love and edification
Godly wisdom, a reflecting mirror,
of Christ's heart and His salvation*

*Let the Holy Spirit Who is our seal,
grieve not from our behavior
Put away all malice, love with zeal,
a forgiven man imitates his Savior*

Yes, a forgiven man imitates his Savior

Further Up and Further In

(1)

*Don't you long to travel, further up and further in
Like a Narnian tale unraveled, a lion's sacrifice for sin
And don't you want to learn of a wicked reign so conquered
Ancient law, deepest love, our hearts no more a stronghold*

~

*Further up and further in
is our whole intent
moving onward, moving forward
into the Promised Land
Glorious skies, rolling hills, rivers to the sea
"Behold", He says, "I make all things new for you and Me"*

(2)

*Don't you want to journey, further up and further in
Climb in God's arms closely, nothing coming in between
And don't you wish to fly away upon His wings so strong
Soaring on soft breezes, the air sings a worship song*

*Further up and further in
is our whole intent
moving onward, moving forward
into the Promised Land*

Glorious skies, rolling hills, rivers to the sea
“Behold,” He says, “I make all things new for you and Me”

(3)

Don't you wish to voyage, further up and further in
Treading the dawn on azure waters no one has ever seen
And don't you crave the chance, to wander unknown shores
Like a blazing sun in the utter east, God promises us more

Further up and further in
is our whole intent
moving onward, moving forward
into the Promised Land
Glorious skies, rolling hills and a shining sea
“Behold”, He says, “I make all things new for you and Me”

“Then He who sat on the throne said, “Behold, I make all things new.” And He said to me, “Write, for these words are true and faithful.” (Revelation 21:5)

Lay It Down

*How do I lay down my will
When I desire to hold it still
What prayer exists that I can say
To keep from having my own way*

*Deeper and higher Your insight
My fallen heart so often fights
Prisoner of my own choosing
Selfish chains only You can loosen*

*Wallowing in familiarity
I must climb higher spiritually
My soul cries out for Your strong hand
To pull me from my willful stand*

*Please gently free this grip I hold
And make me clay for You to mold*

**“But now, O LORD, You are our Father; We are the clay, and You our potter;
And all we are the work of Your hand.” (Isaiah 64:8)**

Feeding on the Wind (from the Prophet Hosea)

*The Lord said to Hosea,
The faithless feed upon the wind
Sitting at an empty table
Starving souls grow ever thin*

*Man's pursuits do not sate hunger
They just delay the appetite
Filling up on mist and vapor
Contentment an endless fight*

*When barren seeds are planted
Buds cannot grace the stalks
Sowing vast fields of vanity
And God will not be mocked*

*Whirlwinds great and troubling
Are reaped when we consume
From plates heaped with futility
Total famine surely looms*

*We eat the fruit of worldly lies
When we trust in our own way
Our threshing floors and winepress
Give only chaff and bitter dregs*

Selah

“They sow the wind and reap the whirlwind. The stalk has no bud; It shall never produce meal...The threshing floor and the winepress shall not feed them...Ephraim feeds on the wind, and pursues the east wind; He daily increases lies and desolation...” (Hosea 8.7, 9:2, and 12:1)

Mom

*Established in faith, praying for others
With love's busy hands she builds up her home
A heart beyond sweet, strong is my mother
Despite inner burdens, she overcomes*

*Her spirit's gift; God's hospitality
A beautiful table, much gathered 'round
Sharing rich treats, a feasting jubilee
A blessing to all, her kindness abounds*

*Discernment and grace are both hers to boast
Steadfast endurance, on God's wings she soars
Fighting the enemy harder than most
Countenance sweetened by spiritual war*

*Of her gentle spirit make no mistake
The Lord is with her, she shall never break*

“Strength and honor are her clothing; She shall rejoice in time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, and on her tongue is the law of kindness. She watches over the ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also, and he praises her.”

(Proverbs 31:25-28)

The Believer's Path

*Forging ahead, life's hedges seem to grow
Rising high to the left and to the right
As I make my way, straighter I must go
The Lord, He is hemming me in tight*

*His mercy at first, granted more space
To meander a bit on either side
But the higher I climb, keeping His pace
Far less of those wanderings He abides*

*Freedom's not free if we're still wearing chains
Every burden must fall off and roll away
Releasing tethered cords, I can feel constrained
But He tells me many things just cannot stay*

*Path ever-narrowing, upward I seek
Loftiest mount of God, draw me to Thee*

~

*"You hem me in, behind and before,
and lay your hand upon me." (Psalm 139:5)*

My Faithful God

*The Lord is my portion and inheritance
He maintains my lot, established my fence
The lines have fallen in pleasant places
And all my iniquities His hand erases*

*This wayward sheep My Shepherd doth lead
Sunny days or storms, the pathway He sees
The light of His love brightens my way
Divine Protector, my enemies He slays*

*My soul sings songs of deep contentment
As I strive to keep His commandments
The path of life, found under His feet
Treading His footsteps, I walk in peace*

*I have set the Lord always before me
He stands at my right hand in silent glory
Ever my Counselor by day or by night
Each battle I face, always His to fight*

*Fullness of joy, lost in His Presence
Resting in hope, blessed beyond measure
I lie down in peace, trusting all danger
Is His to disarm with the touch of a finger*

*He guides me to softest green pastures
His fountains I drink, to run the race faster
He stays by my side wherever I am found
To His faithful love my heart remains bound*

Leave The Darkness

*In spiritual tunnels claimed deep below
Delight of fresh breezes long forgotten
Neglecting the glory sunshine bestows
Life sought in caves, air stale and rotten*

*Man was formed to soar so much higher
God's own likeness, triumph of creation
Yet we still choose to tend meager fires
Camped in darkness of spirit's frustration*

*What can move us to enter His skies
And thus, gaze around, open blind eyes
From pale moths bred in the dark of night
To birds taking wing in far brighter light*

*The bleak understanding in society
Misses God's truths of spirituality
No desire to wash themselves clean
Stains of sin cling, willfully unseen*

*Immense abyss the godless do dig
Running far from their own reality
Like Jonah who fled, all sense is gone
They call evil good; right becomes wrong*

*God commands hard hearts to change
It's our own choice to leave hell's terrain
As Abraham left for his promised lands
So, too, must we depart barren sands*

“Now the LORD had said to Abram: “Get out of your country, from your family and from your father’s house to a land that I will show you.” (Genesis 12:1)

Persevere

Persevere

*His still, small voice speaks,
Can you hear?*

*The Lord travels with you,
Always near*

*An ever-present Help,
Do not fear*

*Strengthen what is weak,
Shed no tear*

*Deepening your faith,
God will steer*

*Christ, our blessed hope,
Shall appear*

Persevere

“Because you have kept My command to persevere, I also will keep you from the hour of trial which shall come upon the whole world, to test those who dwell on the earth. Behold, I am coming quickly! Hold fast what you have, that no one may take your crown.” (Revelation 3:10,11)

Living Water

*A rushing river carries life within
Playing its music and calming the soul
The trickling creek sings of where it's been
A lake's waves softly hum with every roll*

*The oceans spanning so much of the earth
Beat sandy shores with marvelous rhythm
Waterfalls splashing forth ballads of mirth
And a peaceful pond whispers quiet hymns*

*Water in every form surely seems
To flow constant life-giving melodies
Nothing could live without its vibrant streams
All praising our God with high symphonies*

*Whilst these waters keep the living alive
The Spirit of God also quenches thirst
Filling our desperate need with sweet sigh
Refreshing dry places formerly cursed*

*As wind blows where it wishes, source unseen
So too flows the Spirit from hearts washed clean*

“He who believes in Me, as the Scripture has said, out of his heart will flow rivers of living water. But this He spoke concerning the Spirit, whom those believing in Him would receive.” (John 7:38,39)

The Little Things

*Like pennies from a pocket
Scattered on the ground
A chain drops its locket
And it's nowhere to be found*

*It seems the world has lost
The smaller things that matter
Profound, the hidden cost
Creating tragic patterns*

*God's mercies left untended
Abandoned by the heart
Broken bonds in need of mending
Or the seams will fall apart*

*Humility lies cast aside
And kindness must be bought
Famine surely reigns inside
Love lays strangled in a knot*

*Endless in the quest for gain
We've forgotten how to give
Bandages can't stop the pain
Of the crippled lives we live*

*How did those pockets rip
Losing all our inner treasures
Of charity, we've lost grip
Virtue scarcely measured*

*Time for us to gather
What was strewn so carelessly
Mercy, grace, and laughter
Let's love one another selflessly*

He Has Shown You What is Good (from the Prophet Micah)

*With what shall I come before the LORD,
And bow myself before the most High God?*

*Is He pleased with several thousand rams?
Or burnt offerings of every flawless lamb?*

*Shall I dedicate countless rivers of oil?
Give my firstborn for the sins of my soul?*

*But He has shown you, O man, what is good;
There's no excuse for having misunderstood*

*Three simple keys to an abundant life
And easy are these tasks the Lord requires*

*An honest and fair-minded point of view
Which leads to godly justice in all you do*

*A compassionate and tender frame of mind
That loves mercy and forgiveness every time*

*And please never walk your road alone
But in everything walk humbly with your God*

*These three ways are the sum of His desires
His Son has done the rest our sins require*

*Believe on Jesus and He'll save your soul
Abide in Him, only Christ can make us whole*

*“He has shown you, O man, what is good; And what does the LORD require of
you but to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God?”*

(Micah 6:8)

God's Rain

*O grace of God here comes the rain!
Wash my tears and make me clean
Rinse the grass with Your fresh dew
Quench our thirst, make all things new
Bless my soul with waters deep
Frost the tips of mountains steep
Living drops Your Spirit spills
O'er the earth flows Your high will
Sovereign Fount of Jesus' blood
Holy Spirit's torrential flood
Your cleansing water gushes forth
The love of Christ our needed source
Tap the Rock in desert land
Receive life's gift from His own Hand
Pursue Him through the parted seas
Rest in His arms eternally*

“Rain down, you heavens, from above, and let the skies pour down righteousness; Let the earth open, let them bring forth salvation, and let righteousness spring up together. I, the LORD, have created it.” (Isaiah 45:8)

Pieces of My Journey

*No, I have not traveled, as far as I should have
Seems like only yesterday, I walked out the door
If I'd heard His call, much earlier I could have
Started on this journey, so many years before*

*That special day God told me to leave all I knew
A sound tapping at the door, Jesus came to knock
As He stood there smiling, I put on walking shoes
He became my Shepherd, when I joined His flock*

*Light of understanding, spilled brightly on my path
Suddenly this whole world started making sense
I'd been living without God; a new course I did map
No more lack of purpose or pursuing emptiness*

*Twenty years have passed, as I keep strolling on
Finding joy in every day, and peace despite some scars
Thankful for the journey, this heart still hums His song
He's walking beside me, my soul He closely guards*

*Perhaps there will yet be several miles for me to go
But if that's not His plan, I'm submitted to His will
Each step taken in His Name, He causes me to grow
This lowly earthen vessel, His love shall always fill*

*Every day a passage, just traveling through time
As pieces of this journey are collected in my soul
The hours hold our stories, unfolding line by line
One day the pen will cease, and my book will be full*

~ Amen ~