Redemption

When will it come, when will it be Buried inside, lost in a breeze

Floated away just out of reach Decided to leave it outside on a leash

Outside it stayed, out of sight out of mind

as long as I knew where it was I’d be fine

Can’t remember the day, the week or the year

Time to call on it’s presence, but was soon struck with fear

Where have you gone I screamed to myself,

A sharp pain in my stomach was all that I felt

I left it right there just off to the side

It probably just hid for a second I cried

Frantically searching I destroyed the place

Succumb with fear, I raced and I paced.

Under the foot of the table, the arm of the chair

The back of the closet, the pit of the stairs.

Out of ideas lost and alone

all I could do was to let out a moan

Then a sigh and I hung my head low

It was over, there was no place to go

Lost forever never again to be found

The tears started flowing without even a sound

overcome with emotion infuriated with God.

What do you want, would you look at this slob

It must end like this, I’m ready to die

they poured with a fury no reason to lie

but death didn’t come as I let it all go

a relief and a peace started to flow

I sensed something was different and looked up to see

The light overtook me the warmth was in me

and there it was I had found it at last

Is all I had to do was let go of the past.

If we confess our sins,

he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins

and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

1 John 1:9