

Personal Revival

I sat in stony silence, cold
In this bad state I felt so old.
My mind did wander far afield,
As carnal thoughts to me appealed.

What's wrong with you? my inner self inquired,
What makes you feel so blank and tired?
Then as I mused upon this thought,
A subtle change in me was wrought.

For out of heaven awareness came,
I knew at once just what to blame.
It was this fleshly bent of mine,
To wander far from things sublime.

How long I'd gone in recent days,
Without a thought to my vagrant ways.
The kind of ways that we all go,
When earth's attractions tempt us so.

With that awareness I looked around,
And on my desk, my Bible found.
I picked it up and began to read,
And in a heartbeat I was freed.

My soul did soar as of my Christ I read,
And praises to Him rang in my head!
I delved into that Holy Book,
And drank its depths as spirit's food I took.

It wasn't long 'til prayer flew up,
From my heart and voice as I did sup,
With Christ my Savior, Master and Friend,
And in a moment I was revived again!

From Him to me those blessings did flow,
As humbled and broken I began to grow.
Communion with Him restores my soul,
Orders my life, and makes me whole.

Robert P. Myers