

Into the River

By Glenn Currier

About a fortnight ago I cut the chains
thought I'd risen, thought I'd changed
but then I shot me full of shame
filled the black holes with blame
just too many old habits to fight
I need to hold on to the light.

I stepped into the river with you
sunk my head out of view
said here I am Lord here am I
bid my rusty old wagon goodbye
out of my darkness out of my night
I need to hold on to the light.

A little more than two weeks ago
I sparkled and smiled and said hello
out of the water dripping with grace
they said my youth shined in my face
and here I am nigh filled with fright
I need to hold on to the light.

But salvation now seems over priced
where oh where are you Jesus Christ?

*Don't be distracted or confused my son
you are crawling now don't try to run
keep it simple and you'll be alright
don't forget to hold on to the light.*

*Don't fall into the mine of fire
make me your heart's desire
fall into my waiting embrace
ignore ego's devil face
and when you're baffled by your plight
remember to hold on to the Light.*

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