

Bound to Mercy

By Glenn Currier and Roland Ruiz

I feel a loving presence all around
it seems it's mercy in which I'm bound
I need not earn it even as I spurn it by day
but for grace each night before sleep, I pray.

If I do what I should, I'll imitate the call
to mercy by day in ways big and small.
When someone irritates and gets under my skin
may I have the grace of mercy to extend.

For if I bind myself to my darker side
in that flaw and fault I'll be tied,
tied as a slave to pain, so let mercy reign
that I may be bound to its freedom train.

I ask you Lord to give me strength in what we've come to face
To make it thru these horrid times our lives seem to enlase
The boundaries of your mercy lie within the shadow of our heart
Accepting Jesus Christ as our Savior is the course our ship must chart

I pray each night your flock will accept the love you freely lavish
The pain the suffering effecting our world has become tarnish
God, the Son, the Holy Spirit is what this world does need
We shout it loud to the heavens above with mercy we plead

Editor's Note: The first three stanzas of this poem were written by Glenn Currier 11-14-19, the last two stanzas were written by Roland Ruiz and were added 7-5-20

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