

# Bound to Mercy

By Glenn Currier

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.

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