

Molasses

By Glenn Currier

Unlike Paul on the road to Damascus
my conversion moved like molasses.

But the hound of heaven kept pursuing
his slow moving son prone to gluing
and sticking to his flaws and inept ways
with every excuse for endless delays.

That hound eventually caught me
in the songs that tearfully brought me
to my knees in helpless surrender
to prayer and his merciful splendor.

Unlike Paul on the road to Damascus
my conversion moved like molasses.

But there were hunters following that hound
who kept up till their prey was found
and stood by me gently listening,
my voice quaking my eyes glistening.

Full of my doubts and questions
they heard me and made suggestions
led me to some uncommon men
who described the road where they'd been.

Unlike Paul on the road to Damascus
my conversion moved like molasses.

The hound of heaven no longer bays
but speaks in sermons and songs of praise
he catches me in traffic on the road
and even in moments of overload.

He saves me from my darkness each day,
his Word shows me the way
and other brothers teach me to fight
out of that dark and into the light.

Now, like Paul, my Savior I've found
and my pace quickens to catch that Hound.

*Author's Note: A small group I belong to was discussing how the Christian life is one of being continually conformed to be Christlike. One of the guys said that starting from birth, God gradually works on the things in our life that need to be corrected and when those get done, he moves on the next thing we need to work on (things that need to go or things that need to be added), and so on and so forth. In his case, my friend said, this is slow as **molasses** since it seems all the issues and things he should have worked out a decade or more ago keep holding him down. I related to his comments and decided spiritual life as molasses would be a good metaphor and topic for a poem. I came up with the first two lines and was going to make it a two line poem, but then I got to thinking about how that process has worked out over my life and in the past year in particular.*