

Walking Crooked

By Glenn Currier

I am still becoming the man I want to be.
I know it's said we're redeemed once and for all.
But over time - lots of conversions needed for me -
I walk straight but then I trip and fall.

I know God loves me just as I am
for I've wept in my talks with him
and I think he too weeps for this old man
as in his ocean of grace still I learn to swim.

Walking crooked I need to steady my gait
sometimes on a chair or even a wall.
Jesus, friend and kin help me step straight
for I'm still becoming a guy who can stroll steady and tall.

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