

Vying

Sometimes I feel like a steer in a cattle drive
herded with the snap of the whip
hear the calls, gripes, and urgings they contrive!
“Come on now! Move it! yip yip yip!

Or maybe the ache in my foot or back
has captured my focus
or last night’s anxiety attack
or computer glitches and hocus pocus.

A thousand things each day
stab and grab for my attention
dig, dab and want their way
tighten my gut in a terrible tension.

But all this while in your embrace
your love surrounds my heart
and wraps me in grace
just as it has from the very start.

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