

Constancy

By Glenn Currier

I woke up adrift today
not knowing If you would be
close to me or far away
my mind was an angry sea.

Do you lead to waters still and clear
through the valley of the shadow of death
to green pastures where no evil I'll fear
where you'll be in my every breath?

Oh Lord, sometimes anger overtakes
and I'm chained by my ego pride
or a sadness breaks and shakes
the fabric of peace that's inside.

Sometimes it seems an evil descends
invades the very rooms of my soul
and I feel lonely and devoid of friends
yearning and burning to be whole.

They say you never change
but down to the river I go
I see you move from range to range
I hear the rush of your vibrant flow.

It matters not how far I feel,
if guilt and shame bow me to knee
you're here inside and really real
and I know its your love that's my constancy.

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