

PEACE IS AT HAND

*When others stumble, we watch
them crumble.*

*We pause to gloat, thinking their
experience is remote.*

*Our Father taught us better. He
who casts the first stone must be
unfettered.*

*When we look in that reflecting
glass, we'd best stroll through all
our past.*

*Recognize but for the Son, we'd be
the one; standing in the pit of fire,
unable to move to ground higher.*

*So when you see your brother fall,
know that you're to answer the call.
We're his help on earth, after the
Holy Birth.*

*Keep your hearts and minds
through Christ Jesus. Let the Holy
Spirit seize us.*

*Our brothers we are to keep. Let
our hatred go to sleep.*

*Be transformed out of this world.
Let our hearts and souls unfurl.*

*For the peace and grace of our
Saviour, shows in the changes of
our behavior.*

*Blessed are those who hear and
choose to share the good cheer -*

*Of a little one who came with
compassion, only to live through
the Passion.*

*Who rose so we would know that
our lives here were only the first
act.*

*If we would but humbly receive
what others try to deceive.*

*A gift from the Almighty forever, if
we would but just endeavor*

*To put our ego and selfish ways to
bed; opening our eyes to what lies
ahead.*

*A Father's house with many rooms;
for those who choose to use their
brooms*

*To sweep away all doubt that He
has all the clout.*

*He is our Father, Lord, and Friend.
On that, we can depend.*

*Yesterday, today, and tomorrow;
the answer to our sorrow.*

*Our souls can be assured; His love
is unmeasured.*

*If we'll but take a stand, eternal
rest is at hand.*

*For the peace that passes all
understanding, is through the
grace that He is handing*

*To His children one and all;
protecting us from The Fall.*

Cynthia Mills, December 2, 2012

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