

GREATER THINGS

We must all be blind men,
Lost in lesser passions,
No one saw the sunrise,
No one saw the sunset.
Beauty—it surrounds me,
Joy—it fascinates me,
Echoes of your goodness,
Promises of glory.

May there always be a
Limit to our gladness,
Lest we cease to hope for more,
May we never settle for less,
Keep us all yearning for home.
Our hearts are restless
Until they find their rest in you.

I am just a child, a
Fool in need of wisdom,
Open up my eyes to
See you in your beauty.
I have often wandered,
Chasing worthless treasures,
My dissatisfaction
Leads me to remember:

LONELY ONE

There I was, locked out of my own house,
Sitting on the driveway,
Feeling stuck, wondering why I couldn't get
Anywhere without pain.

Is nothing going right for me?
Is misery my destiny?
Catastrophizing circumstance,
But I can see just at a glance,
That everyone is suffering,
And I have means of comforting.
I hear them saying:

Lonely one,
You aren't the only one
To say, "No fair!"
Lonely one,
It's time to take a glance/chance
At/On the world out there.

All my plans for the day up in smoke,
My temperature's rising.
Always played by the book, still no luck,
Why am I still losing?

It's hard to love your settlement
When you imbibe entitlement.
I'm drowning in my bitterness,
Lord don't let me get used to this.
I realize I'm not the boss,
And when I see you on the cross,
I hear you saying:

I open up my Facebook feed,
An alternate reality.
Everyone lives happily,
I wish that they'd invited me,
Where birthdays and babies
Get all the attention,
While death and divorce
We're embarrassed to mention.

Look up and see my neighbor's home,
An old man dying all alone.
If he saw the things we post,
He'd question who's more like a ghost.
Maybe I should go to him,
Clean his yard and talk to him,
But I'm too tired and low today,
I think he'd say no anyway.

What if we could break these bonds
That keep us in our separate ponds?
I hear the ocean teems with life,
And love is worth the risk and fight.
We try to speak, no words come out,
But in the soul we hear the shout:
The world is waiting.

MAN OF GALILEE

I want to know where you're going,
I want to know where you're from.
Why are you standing here right beside me?
I want to know why you are the way you are.

Yesterday you were a stranger to me,
O man of Galilee.

Well excuse me, I must be going,
I have so much on my heart and mind.
No time to spill my beans and watch my walls fall,
No time to tell you just how wrong I was.

Is confession the only way out?
Can't we compromise and part as friends?
How dare you tell me I'm a wretch and slave to
The darkest corners of my mind and heart?