

"FROZEN IN TIME"

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

**PSALM 31: 15** 

" My times are in your hands."







While walking in the stillness of winter--- through the woods reminiscing alone

God opened a window to my mind --- revealing a message on how to atone

As if lifting themselves toward heaven---in an effort to approach quite near

Ice covered leaves, lifeless and cold---to my soul, spoke words quite clear.

"Let your faith rise up and soar away--- freely opening to the Spirit's power

Accept for yourself His promise of grace--- and on you His provisions shower

No desire in you will He place---unless, it, He intends to fulfill

Rest assured that all He offers---is as certain as a living will."

"Balmy breezes of His spring like grace---will melt away the ice from your heart

Awakening within your frigid soul---the potential for a brand new start

Your curse of leanness will fade away---opening up to purpose and joy

Former ill-favored hours of desolation---the Spirit, in time, will destroy."

Sanctification will begin afresh---a new creature in Christ you'll become

Singing praise and glory to God--and to your old ways not succumb

Today, O Lord, I proclaim to You---"My times are in your hands."

As my Savior and precious Redeemer--for me you have great plans.