



“QUAGMIRE OF LIFE”

(Photograph by Hope Kraus)

PSALM 69: 13-16

But I pray to You, O Lord, in the time of Your great favor; in Your great love, O God, answer me with Your sure salvation. Rescue me from the mire, do not let me sink; deliver me from those who hate me, from the deep waters. Do not let the flood waters engulf me or the depths swallow me up’ or the pit close its mouth over me. Answer me, O Lord, out of the goodness of Your love; in Your great mercy turn to me.



QUAGMIRE OF LIFE

Lo, I hear the voice of the Spirit ---saying rise up and come away
Awaken and be exalted---to superlative heights this day
Sweet murmurings of the Spirit---whisper softly in my ear
That blessings now await me—if, to the Lord, I draw near.

Even though I arose with Him ---I have chosen to cleave into dust
So, how can a wretch like me---in Christ have faith and trust
Filled with selfish desires---deeply immersed in a quagmire of sin
How tempting and melodic His call---but I know not how to begin.

Can a lump of clay that I am---escape from this horrible pit
My spirit is willing, O Lord ---but my mind's unable to submit
Please rescue me from this mire---before I'm engulfed and sink
Having succumbed deeply to angst--- my mind is unable to think.

Send forth thy Spirit, O God---fan the flames of love in my heart
Help me to escape this exile--- and be offered a brand new start
If to me Your grace is granted---I'll move speedily without delay
Leaving life and time behind me---- with thee, I'll come away.