Reflections on Psalm 125

GOD IS MY REFUGE (A poem of trust and faith)

My Father's eyes saw me, in the special, secret place Before I ever took a step, in the earthly, human race

All the days of my life in this world, recorded in His book Long before my earthly parents, ever took a look

Plans to prosper me, because of wisdom and great care With the gift of His unending love, and abundant grace to share

Including a map for the journey, and blessings to unfold And brilliant, dazzling rainbows, waiting to behold

My spirit soars and my joyful heart sings Knowing He will always be, the wind beneath my wings

Overconfident in God's great favor, I soared carelessly into the air Enjoying all God's blessings without thought, or even a care.

When storm clouds thickened, as black as ink
The once possessed confidence, began rapidly to shrink

As brilliance and glitter faded, from the new freedom found His child's fear filled soul plummeted, to the dark, craggy ground

> A lonely, broken spirit, clouded with sin and doubt Cried out to the Father, with a terrified shout

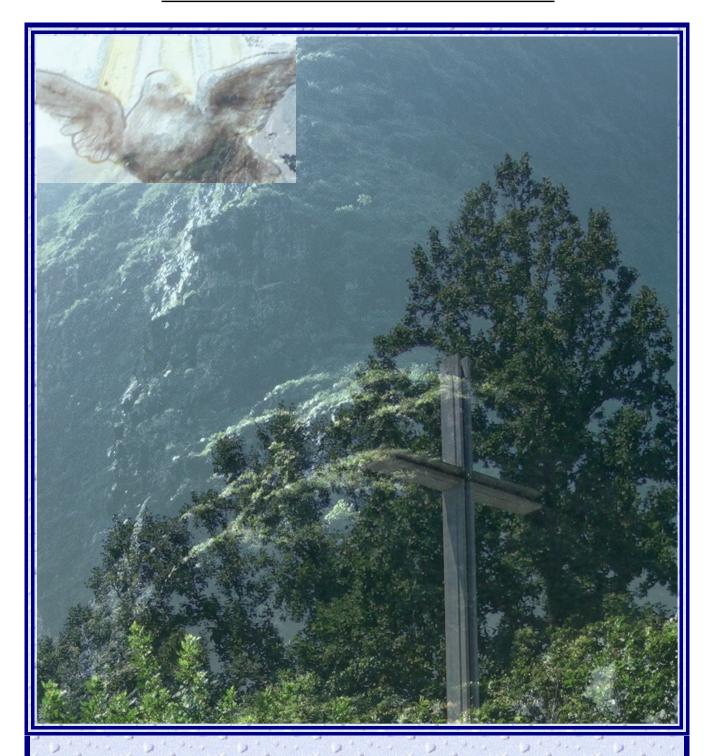
When peace, sudden and soft, caused my aching heart to sing I knew I had found refuge, under the feathers of His wing

God hems me in, from the front and from behind No greater Protector, will His child ever find

He who dwells in the shelter, of God the Most High Will never feel alone, or be afraid to die

For God will stoop down, in all His great love And carry me safely home, to Heaven above

REFLECTIONS ON PSALM 125



Psalm 9: 4
He will cover you with His feathers, and under His wings you will find refuge, his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.