

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*

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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.