

THE DIVINE FINGER

The Divine finger
marked my spirit,
Only in my dreams
did I see the possibilities,
but now
I hear the call,
Across the city
across the nation
across the earth,
In this place,
A call threaded into my heart,
burning deep
Nothing is impossible,
In Him
We can do anything,
It's not over until it's over.
The race call,
run,
Stretch your faith,
Stretch your heart,
Stretch your legs
and run,
run in
and for the Son,
Glorious free,
Freed to be,
released to see
the race before you.

In challenge midst
Pulled captive to different
goals,
the healing;
he restores my spirit,
in the heat
brothers, sisters run together,
My failures
Messed up
covered in
the together,
Sisters and brothers
Trusting God in one another
friendships touching time.

The past stories,
wind behind,
Slip stranded
streaming in the running,
And we see
His fingers have stamped
the moments
signposts of life
Touches of time,
Threaded to eternity.

But now
forgetting
what is behind,
this one thing
I - we do,
single-minded,
single-hearted,
Saying "Yes"
Focused,
broken,
fallen,
changed,
prophetic
radical.

Amazing
The race,
together,
running to-with-for Jesus,
to the finish,
celebrating full
the life
race.