

You Called

You called, "Come."
I left what I knew
Embraced unknown reality,

You spoke, "Awake."
I opened darkened eyes
from spiritual lack.

You cried, "Father forgive them,"
I engraved these love words
Mind to heart.

You said before dawn
the cock will crow,
"Three times"
I know now
boasts mean little,
Cheap betrayal,
Yet threaded, intertwined,
three times you asked,
"Do you love me?"

"I do."
Twice; "You know I do."
Third time, soul deeper,
life aware, pride cut,
"Lord, I do."

You announced, "Let there be light"
And I danced
in a new beginning.

