

Sermon poem from message
Jan. 11, 2015

Here is my poem:

You are my Father who holds my head up and reminds me who I am. When I am tired, when I am sad, when I am happy when I am mad, when I'm afraid, when I'm excited, when I am lost, when I'm divided. When I'm in need and at my wits end you remind me who I am. I'm made new.

When I can't see and don't know the best way you remind me who you are - my savior, my healer, my teacher, my friend, my comfort, my rock, my redeemer to the end. You hold my head up, you remind me who I am.

You remind me of who you are and what you've done - everything good under the sun/son. I will give thanks on the days I feel blue because everything good comes from you. Your heavenly light brightens my day when nothing seems to be going my way.

You whisper or shout, "Stop Dar - listen to me, I miss my time with you drinking that tea." :) You don't shame me, or trick me or yell or condemn, you fill me and help me and say let's do this again.

This won't be easy, you can't go it alone - so stop, look and listen you'll feel right at home.

I do love you Lord, I receive you, yes I do believe. I will go where you send me I know you'll never leave. "Now Go Dar, get up, go into the city, there are people who need my help - no more committees. :) Go, Go I will be where you are, at Lowes, at Starbucks and while driving your car."

"I'm in you, you're in me - Go carry my name, there are others I've called who are doing the same. My vision is unity that all would be one - healed, delivered, restored by my one and only Son. You are part of my body, my hands and my feet - now Go do the work with the people you meet."

I will go Lord, I know I'm not alone. Show me The Way all the way home.