

The Calling

There is a beginning and an end to all things,
For we exist somewhere in between,
Here for merely a season and gone in the next.

We, ourselves, were once desperate, longing for something more,
And after years of searching, we had found our rightful place in the earth,

We once were lost, but Yahuah helped us find our way,
We once were blind, but in time Yahuah showed us the truth about the world,
We once were mute, but Yahuah still heard our cry,
We once were deaf, but Yahuah allowed us to hear His voice,
We once were dead, but Yahuah breathed into us the breath of life.

No longer should we desire to be anything but what Yahuah has called us to be,
And we should strive to be that most perfectly.

`Adyb Ya`achym