

SPIRITUAL HARMONY

Well, that's our plan.
Know we're in God's hands.
We work, God provides.
We'll serve him all our lives.
As for me, my service is empirical --not that lyrical
But, turning spiritual, I know God makes miracles.
God delivers.
We sinners who've backslid know what God DID
in a pandemic?
Erased pain and torment.
Some of us had Covid
and didn't even know it.

Over hundred year old diocese,
This year's among the roughest.
Some asked: "Are we being punished?"
We know that's rubbish.
God is not callous.
God *l-o-v-e-s* us. Asks we not be selfish.
God says: "Love one another as I love you."
Seeking God's favor?
Then love and help your neighbor.
Share God's love through labor.
We help those who suffer
And discover JOHN 4:
"If we love one another
God lives in us."
We're sisters and brothers.
We see faces not races.

Feeling lonely?
Don't be.
"Fear no evil thou are with me."
Distant hearts embrace thru technology.
Virtual choirs sing In spiritual harmony.
Are we allowed to sing in a CLOUD?
Are we able to sing there like angels?

Covid wouldn't stay in gritty New York City.

It took no pity.

Came to Houston's rodeo.

So we worship via video.

You know...

We say BIBLE verses.

SING praises--don't spit curses.

Our worship's perfect!

FILLED with the Holy Spirit.

We know the best option

In our EXHAUSTION

is to call on God's Son.

We call: Je-sus!

"His love never ceases."

We pray Psalm one, twenty-one:

"Where does my help come from? My help comes from the LORD—Maker of heaven and earth. "

"The LORD will keep you from all harm."

God MADE that Pfizer in your arm.

We Pray

Counts will go lower

Healing is closer.

Weeks ago we began anew.

2021 made its debut.

In a year brand new

Cold, tired, confused

Weary Lord, we turn to you.

Please pull us through.

When we began to shiver

Through a dismal week of winter,

Days grew dimmer

But we knew God would deliver a breakthrough--renew and improve our attitude.

Let's pray for healing that lasts.

Let's BUILD futures bigger than our past.

That's what we ask.

We've lots to do,

That's the truth,

**Before '21 concludes, and it's Twenty twenty-two.
Still I know we can do it—don't you?**

--Linda Riley Mitchell