

The Net

Weighed down and tangled up,
So discouraged and afraid
Of others' opinions of me.
Lord, set me free!
I tried to express my cares and concerns
And felt shot down by false accusations.
I never meant to hurt or offend
But sought to bring about good to all.
All I wanted was to honor You
By proclaiming Your Truth in love.
Now I am asked to mend the hurts I caused
And I've fallen into a net
As my thoughts are rapidly swirling about.
Lord, Your Truth is good and heals
So, show me how to be used by You
In spite of the misunderstandings and blurry vision
And untangle the mess I'm in!
Set me back upon my feet again
To stand on the solid ground of what You say.
Shine Your light on me
And show me what I have thought and done
That brought dishonor to Your name
For I desire to love You and others in purity.
Show me the way out
And cut each strand by the Sword of Your Word.
Heal me and those around me
For I have been desperately flailing about
And have scratched myself and others
In the midst of this confusing struggle
To bring about a resolution that honors You.
Lord, I still seek and commit my mind to You
So, mend and make me new!

(See: Psalm 116, 119:169-176, 139:23-24; Proverbs 3:5-6; 2 Corinthians 4, 5:11-21, 12:7-10; Galatians 1:10; Ephesians 1:3-14, 4:1-16; Philippians 4:4-13; Colossians 3:1-17, 4:2-6; 2 Thessalonians 2:13-17)

By, Susan Margaret Anderson
May 2021