

## TOUCHED

As I was sitting at the edge of the sea  
An unusual cloud appeared over me  
The shape of a hand; palm-side down  
It covered the sun with rays peeping around.

I thought to myself what an unusual sight  
Could today be the day that darkness turns to light?  
Will the sky burst open and Jesus appear?  
I was really excited and there was no fear.  
Seconds went by and turned into minutes

I was so deep in thought about what I should finish  
I asked God's forgiveness for all of my sins.  
Even ones that seemed petty like mean little grins  
About frustrations in life that give me bad thoughts  
That leaves me ungrateful and open to loss

Resentments that wear me down to the ground  
That leaves me tarnished unwise and unsound  
I asked for wisdom in all of my walks.  
And that He would cleanse me of all of my faults.

I asked to be filled to overflowing  
With His sweet Spirit ready and knowing  
That I'd be presentable to my dear Lord  
If today was the day that this life was no more.

Down by the ocean where others were playing  
I was touched by God which led me to praying.

Barbara Tyson  
Walk 104

