

Walls surround me 6 26 15

My interaction with the government has been one of many obstacles, but I've seen God knock the barriers down and prepare the way before me, and guide my steps. This poem is based on the whole spectrum of emotions that I've experienced in my quest for getting the help we need.

I've seen walls come down, quicker than I can build them
I've seen obstacles in my way, instead of seeing a way around them
Sometimes I look at circumstances that I cannot control, and let it instill fear, doubt, and
worry
I get caught up in the way I think things should be, forget to look to the one who created
me
Walls surround me; feel like they're closing in
When things don't go the way I'd hoped, I feel like I've been let down
I forget that God remains faithful and fully in control no matter what I want to acknowledge
I want to make things work on my own instead of trusting Him to provide
As a warrior in God's Holy Army, I'm a soldier who is working on trusting the commander
Thinking that I'm a veteran, I've seen it all before, I've gotta get myself out of the bunker
Pride clouds my vision from the world God is trying to show me, even in the midst of the
battles
If I get wounded, I don't always let Him pick me up and put me on His shoulders
I assume I know what's at the end of the tunnel, even when He tries to tell me it's a train
I sometimes don't care if I'm on the road to disaster, thinking that way is best
I try to give God my life, but when it's hard I try to take it back
I'm working on trusting, and working on hoping but it's the journey called life that we're all
on