

PASSING THROUGH

EVERYTHING IS STILL
UNTIL MY BIRDISH FEELINGS STIR
MY ARMS LIFT
AS TO CATCH A GALE
BUT NO WIND COMES TO MY RESCUE
I READ IN GOD'S WORD
THAT I AM JUST PASSING THROUGH
AND NEED NO WINGS OF FLIGHT
FOR MY STAR LIES WITHIN
AND CAN REACH AN ETERNAL HEIGHT
IF I PUT MY TRUST IN HIM
FORGETTING MY OWN EMOTIONAL STIR

--James Collins