

"DRAWING NEAR"

EARLY I RISE & grab my spade  
Sifting through my pleasantries  
Now I'm able to draw Near  
To Listen to Gods whispers  
My work is in the trenches  
of sinfulness & despair  
Perhaps with my whole-hell tool - for his Kingdom  
The world is a mine field of Confusion  
His way is Righteousness  
Defusing those fields