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# THE TESTIMONY

1-3

The view that I once had of sin  
Was not through another man's eyes -  
Perhaps unlike you, I once sat in a pew,  
While wearing a clever disguise.

But beneath my cloak of Righteousness,  
I had just built a house of Lies.

I took pride in my humility.  
And I saw no contradiction -  
Now I realize what a mockery  
I'd once made of the Crucifixion.

I'd put a "new coat" on the old man,  
Instead of the other way around -  
It may have looked good from the outside,  
But the "New Man" was totally bound.

Like a gracious host, I'd asked the Holy Ghost  
To come in - and make himself at home.  
He took a look around, and what He found  
Was all the rust there beneath the chrome.

My "pious" grin had just hid the sin  
Of a Publican That only brags -  
And that "new coat" I'd put on the "old man"  
Was, in reality, just filthy rags.

My vanity, and my megalomania  
Had been dictating my circumstance -  
I dropped to my knees, with a tearful plea,  
And simply begged for another chance.

2-3

I said I would NOT REST until all my lies  
Had been dispossessed And EVICTED -  
No more lies, and no more ALIBIS.  
Then I "confessed" - And I was convicted.

Well NO "hot coals" had touched my lips,  
And NO ANGELS suddenly appeared -  
NO TRUMPETS blew, and NO VEIL WAS RIPPED,  
But all those dark, dark clouds had cleared.

I tremble to think if I'd waited awhile,  
And got caught up in a DESERTED "I'LL"-  
I'll WAIT, I'll SEE, I'll PRAY - I'll think about it,  
I'm "ALMOST CONVINCED" - but still, I doubt it.

I hope you don't just sit on the fence,  
And LATER hear the words "... GET THEE HENCE"  
Oh my God ...  
"I NEVER KNEW YOU, GET THEE HENCE".

So don't get caught in "AGRIPPA" denial,  
IN which you WERE "ALMOST PERSUASIONED".  
You may find yourself in a "DESERTED" I'LL,  
Wishing THAT you had NEVER WAITED.

Well, IT'S NOT EASY to admit these things,  
To talk of the MASK that I used to WEAR -  
IT'S A PAINFUL thing to lift the lid  
On my past shame like this and share.

3-3

But if I can reach just one man,  
Touch a heart, or help to save a soul -  
Perhaps help someone to understand,  
Then it would be a worthy goal.

If they can learn from my mistakes,  
Avoid the pain that I've endured -  
If I can spare them the heartaches,  
Help them to have their soul RESTORED...

Then my time spent close to the fire,  
And all those times that I felt the pain -  
Might just edify, and INSPIRE,  
And my journey won't have been in vain.

Glory be to God

Gray Fiad

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