

Remind Me

GARY FIELD
DC#M05398
CENTURY C.I.
CENTURY, FL.
32535

1-2

THIS RUGGED ROAD, THIS LOAD I BEAR,
LET IT ALWAYS REMIND ME -
OF THE PATH, AND THE STEPS YOU TOOK,
WHILE ON THE ROAD TO CALVARY.

WHEN I TIRED, OR FEEL RUN-DOWN,
LET ME SEE THAT THORNY CROWN
THAT THEY PLACED UPON YOUR HEAD -
THE MINGLING OF THE BLOOD AND SWEAT,
THE TEARS OF PAIN YOU SHED.

WHEN I FACE TRIALS THAT TEST MY WILL,
AND I FEEL LIKE I MIGHT CRACK -
PLEASE HELP ME LORD, TO RECALL
THE LASHES LAID UPON YOUR BACK.

WHEN I SIT ON "PINS AND NEEDLES,"
WORRIED, OR FRETTING OVER A LOSS -
LET ME SEE THOSE "NAILS"; DEAR LORD,
WHICH HELD YOU THERE ON THAT CROSS.

WHEN I HUNGER, OR HAVE A NEED,
HELP ME TO REMEMBER FIRST -
BEFORE I CRY, PRAY OR PLEAD,
YOUR SIMPLE WORDS "I THIRST."

WHEN SLIGHTED BY MAN,
OR FEELING SHAME, AND DISGRACE -
LET ME RECALL HOW THEY HAD THE GALL
DEAR LORD, TO SPIT UPON YOUR FACE.

2-2

THOSE TIMES I FEEL ALONE,
AND NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE -
LET ME HEAR YOUR VOICE, DEAR LORD,
WHICH CRIED OUT IN DESPAIR.

WHEN I INDULGE IN SELF-PITY,
BECAUSE WOES HAVE OVERTAKEN ME -
LET YOUR WORDS ECHO IN MY MIND,
"MY GOD, WHY HATH THOU FORSAKEN ME?"

"A MAN OF SORROWS ACQUAINTED WITH GRIEF,
CRUCIFIED, AS IF A COMMON THIEF -
FOR NO SINS OF YOUR OWN ...
HELP ME TO REMEMBER LORD
WHY IT WAS YOU'D LEFT YOUR THRONE.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE CONQUERED DEATH,
I KNOW I NEED NOT FEAR IT -
AS I RECALL YOUR FINAL WORDS,
"INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT."

SO - THE NEXT TIME I AM TROUBLED,
FEELING OVERWHELMED BY MISERY -

REMINDE ME ...

THAT IT IS NOTHING - WHEN COMPARED,
TO THE FACT THAT YOU DIED FOR ME!

John 15:13
Glory be to God!

www.betweenthebars.org/blogs/1398

www.prisonpoetryworkshop.org/workshop