

SOMETIMES

I AM
THEE
AFRICAN
CLASSIC

2015
FEB



SOMETIMES I THINK THAT I AM
IN CONTROL. I PUSH A LITTLE
HARDER THAN I NEED TO. I
PRESS THE GAS JUST A BIT TOO
FAST. "I" TRY TO MAKE IT -
MAKE IT HAPPEN.

I THINK I CAN FIX IT AND I
DON'T REMEMBER THAT THE
WHOLE REASON THAT I GO ON
TRYING IS SIMPLE, THROUGH
YOU I REALIZE - I NEED YOU

IT SEEMS LIKE A STRUGGLE TO GIVE ATTENTION TO THE
GREATNESS AND THE LITTLE THINGS I TAKE FOR GRANTED
OFTEN? SOMETIMES LIFE SEEMS LIKE A CONSTANT BURDEN.
THE FAMILY IS UNAVAILABLE, THE CLOSEST FRIENDS AND
LOVE-ONES DON'T EVER SEEM TO REALLY UNDERSTAND.
BUT I AM COMPELLED TO JUST KEEP REACH'IN OUT, KNOWING
THAT ON MY OWN I CAN DO NOTHING. IT IS YOU AND YOU
ALONE WHO "HOLDS ME DOWN" AND KEEPS ME BOOTED AND
SUITED, YEA - I FEEL IT RISING - UP INSIDE ME. THE TRUTH
THAT MADE AND TRIED ME - I NEED YOU.

WHEN THE INVISIBLE PAIN IS UNBEARABLE, AND THE PHYSICAL
PAIN SEEMS MOST UNFAIR, AND STRESSFUL DISORDERS KEEP
ME FEELING LONELY IN THE BIGGEST CROUDS, AND THAT
LOUD SILENCE THAT SCREAMS A NOISE, AND CAUSES ME TO
RECOGNIZE, FOR REAL, I NEED YOU.

YOU ALONE, MY GOD, CAUSE THE SOURCE OF PEACE TO FOUNTAIN
INSIDE ME, AND SATISFY ME WITH FOOD-DIVINE AND FULLNESS. YOU
ALONE INSPIRE ME AND HAVE BEEN ALWAYS MY DESIRE TO
REACH MY DREAM, HAVE TRUE LOVE, RECOGNIZE THE BLESSING
THAT I AM, SHOUT TO THE HILLS MY GLORIOUS TESTIMONY ABOUT
YOUR GRACE, MERCY, AND MAJESTY. I SHARE WITH THE DESERT SANDS
HOW YOU HAVE QUENCHED MY THIRST AND AM DRIVEN TO TO TALK
TO THE INDIVIDUAL TREES IN THE FOREST OF THE EARTH ABOUT
THE WAYS THAT YOU HAVE GROWN ME. OH HOW COULD I FORGET -
SOMETIMES.

YAHWEH —



IS THE GOD OF
THE UNIVERSE
THROUGH YASHUA