

The Soul Felt Its Worth

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How can it be that I should own
The love of God that I've been shown
After all the failure I have sown
And from the ways of God I've flown
And my soul felt no worth

Filled with doubt and dark distress
The visions of my heart depressed
My mind continues to regress
Into a cave of bitterness
And my soul felt no worth

Beset by fear about my place
My ranking in the human race
Why I should take up any space
Forlorn, I seek to hide my face
And my soul felt no worth

Confused by pain that seems to cast
Long shadows all across my past
And darkens hope that I'll outlast
The misery that holds me fast
And my soul felt no worth

The shame of what's been done to me
And what I've done clouds all I see
And leaves my heart in agony
I press on through anxiety
But my soul felt no worth

I tried comparison to see
If superior I could be
Expected friends to cushion me
When I was acting selfishly
But my soul felt no worth

I tried and tried without success
My God and people to impress
And so my heart find a caress
But I was left with emptiness
And my soul felt no worth

I thought in pleasure I could gain
Some peace of mind, reprieve from pain
Distractions that would keep me sane
And mask the torment of my brain
But my soul felt no worth

I sought the sensual to try
If it a purpose could provide
Looked to relationships to buy
Some happiness, a reason why
But my soul felt no worth

Then no advantage I could find
To ease the torment of my mind
Neither could I my past rewind
And to despair I was resigned
And my soul felt no worth

But through the dark of soul's despair
There pierced a beam, a holy glare
And though my sin and shame did blare
Angelic song shot like a flare
And my soul leapt with mirth

"Fear not," came the angelic cry
"Good news of great joy I supply
For Christ the Lord is born nearby
God's promises to satisfy"
And my soul leapt with mirth

And angels, sudden, filled the air
God's highest brilliance to declare
And peace for people everywhere
Who turn to Him to find their share
And my soul leapt with mirth

And then from there my feet did fly
Upon this babe to cast my eye
And seek an answer to the "why"
For which my tortured heart long cried
And my soul leapt with mirth

Then to a simple house I came
And there my eyes fell on His frame
The Son of God, Jesus by name
My light, my joy, my heart's true aim
And my soul felt its worth