

Rescued by the Redeemer

Life with the
heavenly Prince
is precious.
We're His children,
valuable, priceless.

Who plots our demise?
The prince of *darkness*,
'patient' in the
step-by-step process.

To spare you similar distress,
I'll share how he
planned *my* regress.

Or if you're already
in such a mess,
you can soon cease
Satan's progress.

First, he brought on illness,
then a car-flip accident.
Chronic pain left me listless,
changing my mode
to 'passiveness.'

In those moments
of weakness,
battling thoughts
of bleakness,
my "first love" emailed
me "loveless"
initially, bringing me
"happiness."

But events soon turned disastrous.

I was:

amazed by the action
diverted by distraction
inflicted by infatuation
tested by temptation

muted by my memory
conquered by curiosity
fooled by flattery
confused by chemistry

paralyzed by pondering
weakened by wandering
fueled by feelings
stained by surroundings

numbed by the neighborhood
hypnotized by Hollywood
manipulated by movies
mesmerized by music

dazzled by diamonds
dazed by deception
daunted by depression
overcome by oppression

trapped by ties,
lured by lies
convinced by cries
captured by creeping compromise

But then the "love" dies.

But Jesus is our *true* love, forever.
When scared, pray to the Savior.
Ensnared no more by the schemer,
we are ..

rescued by The Redeemer.