

I SANG A NEW SONG

Face your Fears

*Inspired by "The Desert and the Mountain
Experience" of Marta Robbins*

Intent of the poem.

- ✓ *In a poetical form, we describe the fact that life is full of fears and anxieties - mostly imaginary.*
- ✓ *the best way to overcome them, is that trusting God and ourselves we face them*
- ✓ *By facing our fears, most of the times they vanish.*

Lord, you know it.
I was alone in a desolate wild,
Out in the bitter cold.
The night was nigh,
And I was afraid!

I lit a wood-fire,
To keep from freezing,
And being torn by tooth and claw.
As I sat and, stared at the tongues of flame,
Dread took hold of me.
I prayed: "Lord I am afraid,
Keep me from harm,
Stand by me, be my strength."

Just then, I beheld amid the encircling gloom,
A thousand dancing pinpoints of light!
I was so glad; I thought it was you, my God! But no!
On a sudden, a monstrous sight assaulted me!
Lo! A pack of wolves were encircling me.
Their eyes like flocks of fire, darting in the dark.

Lord, how my heart fell!
Confronted by those threatening demons!
The wood was burning low,
How long could it last?
Panic-stricken I cried:
"Lord, I fear!
The fire is going out,
The thickness of the night encompasses me
Lord, I'll be leapt upon and rent asunder!
But you, Lord, turned a deaf ear to my plea.

The wolves drew nearer and nearer,
In tighter and tighter circles..

I was trapped!
With dark forebodings, I beheld their eyes
Aglow with cruel intent
Their teeth bore for the kill.
Their noses aquiver with the scent of blood,
Their claws unsheathed to strike.

Affrighted, helpless, desperate,
Again I cried out
“Help me Lord; free me from these monstrous jaws!”

But you answered: "Not at all!
Arise and walk!
Take courage, face them!
Face your fears!"

Trembling I got up,
And mustering up all the courage I could,
I stared at them.
They stabbed me with murderous eyes.
But I did not flinch,
And I .walked, towards them,
Through them, past them,
Beyond them!

By then, it was dawn.
The sun filled the eastern sky,
The birds and butterflies and flowers
Scatterings scent, gladness and joy.

Then, I woke up from my dream.
And in the coolness of the morning.
Out of the fullness of my heart,
Lord, I sang you a new song.