

The Interrupter

Here's a simple poem that works great as an ending to a sermon on the Healing of the Paralytic in Mark 2:1-12

Dust and shingles fall on the floor
Hypocrisy has blocked the door
A suffocating crowd around
And all of this distracting sound
These four guys had no building code
To renovate this small abode.
To see a beggar meet a king
Makes a roof a minor thing.
Religion always judges men.
Their patience now is wearing thin
But in the middle of the mess
A hopeless man meets holiness
And all the crowd could seem to say
was, "What a wild amazing day."

~

And I don't know your present state;
The things that cause your heart to break,
The people who have let you down,
The chaos swirling all around.

But this I know, one thing is true:

The God we trust makes all things new.

So take heart and learn to say

Each morning is a brand new day!