

# ***Talk With Yahweh***

Poem written on Thursday, August 09, 2012

Time: 1:21 p.m.

Location: Sitting inside my car in the Walmart parking lot in Florida

Sometimes I feel it is Yahweh and me alone,  
I eagerly want to pick up the phone,  
To talk to a human being,  
For someone to see what I am seeing.  
But it is Yahweh I will continue to trust,  
Through challenging faith, I must,  
Believe Yahweh is working out this situation,  
Agreeing with Yahweh with sincere participation.  
I want to obey Your commands,  
But occasionally I do not understand,  
Guidance of my life to live,  
To do Your righteous will,  
With all my heart, I want to You serve and seek,  
You promise to bless the meek.  
Yahweh, desiring Your way,  
Yahweh, keep me on Your path never to stray.  
Yahweh, it is You I yearn,  
Yahweh, hungry and thirsty about You to learn.  
Yahweh, it is me that You will prepare,  
Yahweh, it is me You will take care.