

Covenant With The Soul

-Caleb Pradhan

O My Soul why have you

Sunken so low

Where is your Glory

Is it not that could have been taken from you

O Man

Creation of mud and breath

Remember you are a pot in the potter's hand

Lest he destroy you

& make a new One

O my soul answer me

Ehat are you going to answer

To the almighty

When he comes in his splendor as a judge,

O man creation of God's love and Delight

Never fear

For perfect love removeth out fear

O man born out of a woman's womb

Count not the days you live

But thank the Lord

Because you live

O my soul forget

Not his glory

For adversaries point to

The source of his riches.

O Man weary and old

The train you missed

I have found

**Have found
In the wounds of a man
The immortal one
The son of man**

**O my soul
trust in the Lord &
never forget his blessings
Count your blessing
One by one**

**For fear of the Lord
Is the source of Love
A love immortal
& eternal ,peaceful and righteous.**

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