



The Precipice

***Teetering on a precipice
Fearing I would fall
Into the outer darkness
Into the great unknown
Just one slip away
From my fiery home
Where I'd spend eternity
Forever all alone
Which way to turn I wasn't sure
For I had lost my way
But I knew upon the precipice
I could no longer stay
For death surely awaited me
And he. would be my fate
I wondered how I had found myself
In such an awful state
Yet pout of total darkness
There came an unseen hand
That pulled me from the darkness
And gave my feet a place to stand***

***The darkness I had been in
Gave way to perfect light
Eyes that once were blinded
Had been given sight
The way that I must travel
Was shown to me that day
It's in the steps of Jesus
That's the only way
mike bishop***