Compass

by jude via stacey - Inverse Times *Saturday*, *Jul 13 2019*, 8:54am international / poetry / post

do not foresake me am i not yours in knowledge and Love though lacking somewhat in deed

you created me, am i not an imperfect human? though that imperfection is my doing and so You answer as i write, regain that perfection you were created in!

easily said though i know i must, i take full responsibility and implore You to give me strength, so many follies plague humanity yet the way is clear, i cannot run from it any longer

and if i should die trying
wherever i may be, do not rob me of
the memory of You
without which i would lose all hope
and direction,
promise?
i know, You already have

https://inversetimes.hopto.org/news/story-715.html

Underground Oz Poetry. http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-965.html