

A poem of faith by Mrs. Jessica Ann [nee Uman] Baral c April, 1993 AD

You Keep my Heart

Living in this temple,
Dealing with this clay,
I've been known to compromise,
You have seen me turn away.
Promises unkept,
You have held my faithless heart
Like a Father while You wept.
I've been on the edge before
And I have felt the chill.
Keep me in The Center of Your Will.
Keep me a Servant
Following The Call.
My life is not my own
Though I sometimes fear this place,
Find it hard to feel.
I could never live outside
The Center of Your Will.

