

# After Baptism

By Glenn Currier

About a fortnight ago I cut the chains  
thought I'd risen, thought I'd changed  
but then I shot me full of shame  
filled the black holes with blame  
just too many old habits to fight  
I need to hold on to the light.

I stepped into the river with you  
sunk my head out of view  
said here I am Lord here am I  
bid my rusty old wagon goodbye  
out of my darkness out of my night  
I need to hold on to the light.

A little more than two weeks ago  
I sparkled and smiled and said hello  
out of the water dripping with grace  
they said my youth shined in my face  
and here I am nigh filled with fright  
I need to hold on to the light.

But salvation now seems over priced  
where oh where are you Jesus Christ?

*Don't be distracted or confused my son  
you are crawling now don't try to run  
keep it simple and you'll be alright  
don't forget to hold on to the light.*

*Don't fall into the mine of fire  
make me your heart's desire  
fall into my waiting embrace  
ignore ego's devil face  
and when you're baffled by your plight  
remember to hold on to the Light.*

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