

Dare I say I'm a righteous man?

By Glenn Currier

Language is such a vexing vessel...
Try to describe a trout's speckle
the angle of an eagle's wings
the stress of a violin's strings.

Can you capture a baby's sigh
the look in a dying man's eyes
what it does inside seeing them
or hearing your favorite old hymn?

Can you say in a word
the reason you are stirred
by a great sermon or speech
and the heights that you reach?

Why can't I say or take a stand
that I am a righteous man?
Am I just enough do I even start
to think of such purity of heart?

And yet if I - a believing sinner - repent
like the eagle on Spirit wings assent
a sweet covenant of mercy from above
will make me a righteous man in faith and love.

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Author's Note: Written upon reflection on I Timothy 1:9 "We know that the law was not made for the righteous person but for the lawless and rebellious..."