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Solid

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Recommended Citation

John

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We saw him by the Jordan, eating bugs.
His ragged flair and camel hair, a sign.
He deemed religious folks a bunch of thugs –
claimed to prepare the way for Love Divine.
His wild eyes flashed with a revelation,
and in his fist the fury of the Lord.
Could river's splash really bring salvation?
Where is the One he says he comes before?
"Take heed," the desert nomad says at last –
"He's coming with the flame of judgment's fire.
The Lamb of God who makes the pious gasp
and gives his children all their heart's desire."
His arrival soon will cause a scandal.
I don't deserve to reach for his sandal.

Based on Matthew 3:1-12   © KRT '22

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I've got ten minutes 'til the kids arise.
Pop Quiz: What is my hope in life and death?
Hope is a feathered promise, a surprise –
the story's ending might just catch our breath.
Our thriving is a part of sovereign plan;
God's way is good: it doesn't end in ruin.
His exiled people are a promised clan,
and out of desolation, we begin.
Soon captivity comes to completion,
holy wandering leads to foretold home.
And in God's numerical perfection
a hope will override our need to roam.
In time, his Holy Fire will make it clear –
to follow him is to surrender fear.

Based on Jeremiah 29:11 © KRT '22