Leaven

Volume 5
Issue 2 *Luke-Acts*

Article 16

1-1-1997

Help

H. Eugene Johnson

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcommons.pepperdine.edu/leaven

Part of the <u>Biblical Studies Commons</u>, <u>Christianity Commons</u>, and the <u>Religious Thought</u>, <u>Theology and Philosophy of Religion Commons</u>

Recommended Citation

Johnson, H. Eugene (1997) "Help," *Leaven*: Vol. 5: Iss. 2, Article 16. Available at: http://digitalcommons.pepperdine.edu/leaven/vol5/iss2/16

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Religion at Pepperdine Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Leaven by an authorized administrator of Pepperdine Digital Commons. For more information, please contact Kevin. Miller 3 @pepperdine.edu.

HELP

The boils of Job afflict us today
As we cry of our innocence,
Like an eagle swooping on its prey
Striking with holocausts and Chernobels,
Surd evil and suffering intense.

Senseless misery endless and bold Blasphemies of divine justice, Unable to scrape terror's mold With our broken potsherds of piety We grovel near the abyss.

God where are your healing hands For our clay, flesh and bone And the ravishment of our lands? Now, from this earth ransom us And companion us back home.

For the sickness of our station
We seem victims of a mindless milieu
Palsied by the powers of destruction,
Why don't you send help, God?
"I did, I sent you."

H. Eugene Johnson 9/13/96