

My lost sheep...

I weep for my lost sheep. You meander in dark places, seeking self fulfilment.

Forgetting my eternal promises. Only looking for the fulfillment of your flesh.

Making plans to replace the true fellowship I require. Earthly feel good actions, which are only from your souls.

You attempt to be my boss, it won't work. I am the creator, of all creation.

I require a pure walk, an obedient life.

My purpose is to bless you, return to me.

Time for my lost and meandering sheep to come home.

March 28, 2011