Secret of Faith

by Mark Edgemon

The secret is the secret - it will not bend, it will not break.

It is meant for greater things than the unknown; shielded and warm.

We give it purpose by our need to know and for that - it shows.

Safely we learn, but never obey; not this day or in any way.

We never truly learn unless we commit; adding to our faith,

The secret is shown and by showing we see a miracle or two,

Basking in the glory when God touched humanity; sacred.

But it fades, it slows until...forgotten; faint in our remembrance.

Holidays and special ceremonies are enacted in that moment's honor

And obedience is but a thing to worship, but never do. And life continues dying.

The End