

## Yielding To His Right of Way

By Mark Edgemon

I spoke of God in the wilderness, but no one was there to hear me.  
So I spoke of Him in the market square; even less heard me there.  
The multitudes are looking for answers to meaning and purpose in their lives.  
Afraid they will "not" find the Truth; terrified they will; mentally torn asunder.

The center of each person is their need for God and yet they shut Him out.  
It's all about control; dominion of one's space; authority above all else  
And humanity will share it with no one, not even Him; not even to save their lives;  
To save the world; adamant; strong willed and determined; ignoring their only chance for  
salvation.

It is bitter irony that the Creator they resist mightily IS in control, only allowing people  
To wrongfully believe that they are themselves. We humans do not possess the power  
To implement the plans we imagine. We take life slow and easy or fast and in a hurry.  
We force ourselves to play a waiting game, while our bodies and minds decay.

There is no answer apart from surrender to God; for then, the answer begins and continues.  
So few will listen to me speak of these deep things. Maybe I should surrender too!

The End