A New Week

On Sunday morning I sit in church

Surrounded by God's peace

In never-ending wonder

At a love that does not cease.

My soul expands with glory,

Bathed in unbounded love

That wraps me like a cloak

That descends from up above.

I'm fortified to start anew-

A New Week

Written by Delores A. Hampton Sunday, 15 September 2013 13:16

The Lord once more my crutch—

So no matter what may come this week,

It will not seem too much.

I'm renewed to start once more

The grueling task of living,

To face the trials of a new week

Being patient and forgiving.