

January 14, 2021 Daily Church Email

A poignant celtic poem for today, Thursday, January 14:

Am I A Burden? from Celtic Praise by Robert Van De Weyer

Am I a burden, now I am old?

My deaf ears force you to shout.

My wobbly legs force you to clean for me.

My bent fingers force you to sew for me.

My twisted back forces you to dress me.

My fading eyes force you to lead me.

My toothless mouth forces you to make soup for me.

Will you be pleased when I die?

Yet you tell me you love me.

You enjoy listening to my stories.

You ask me my advice.

You make me feel important.

I still need to be needed

And you express your mind.

If you are deceiving me,

God bless you for your deception.

May you have a blessed day in Christ,
Pastor Julie

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