

Ambiguous teachings

Many students,
Each Sunday attend,
They gather for Jesus,
some will pretend.

A message is crafted,
Congregation to hear,
Each with a leaflet,
For notes to appear.

The message is simple,
That God is love,
Refraining from details,
Share just enough.

The Bible is clear,
the proud God resists,
This may be mentioned,
But details are missed.

What is so hard,
To say here is how,
How you humble yourself,
What it's like here and now.

To share from experiences,
Lessons you've learned,
How you've confessed,
How you have turned.

Or do you believe,
These actions, no need,
Preaching a faith,
That has no deeds.

What kind of witness,
Of spiritual preachings,
Shares mere speculations,

Ambiguous teachings.

The Bible is clear,
Avoid self-seeking,
But who shares how to do it,
Where is such teaching?

Where is the pastor,
Who speaks truth sincerely,
Not because of a job,
But from God and clearly?

Where are the teachers,
Confident in the spirit,
Who speak truth boldly,
Not fearing who hears it?

The Apostles were killed,
For truth that they spoke,
For the controversy brought,
And fear they evoked.

Today we have teachers,
Spending much time at desks,
Designing messages,
Ambiguous at best.

Let's pray for leaders,
Spiritually wise and smart,
Full of experiences,
Who speak from their heart.

Who share and confess,
Wrongs and mistakes,
Humbled and broken,
No hypocrisy, not fake.

Who describes the process,
For clean heart and mind,
Teaching in detail,

Help others in kind.

Who speak truth clearly,
The way that is right,
Guiding others steps,
Through clear light.

Such a leader will teach,
Not for crowds to grow,
But to save souls,
Clear direction to go.

Yet masses will hire,
People pleasing teachers,
With much entertainment,
Ambiguous preachers.