

Own understanding

Our own understanding,
If in it we believe,
Like horses with blinders,
We limit what's seen.

We cannot understand,
experiences not done.
Only through experiences
Will understanding come.

Yet stuck in patterns,
With actions repeated,
Dulled sensations,
Our growth defeated.

Love is the goal,
Sincerity a must,
Yet in our own understanding
And self-seeking we trust.

People with blinders,
Each thinking they're right,
Like walking in dark,
Avoiding the light.

Slaves to traditions,
Who can break free?
Witnesses are needed,
To help others see.

Witnesses who teach,
In ways seldom taught,
Beyond understanding
And traditional thought.

Who will speak up,
Challenge traditions,
Beyond the normal,
Face oppositions.

Minds need guidance,
They must be shown,
Demonstration, a must,
To help others grow.

Be models of change,
Examples of good,
Inspirational and different,
As a Christian should.

Who will show us,
Be an example to guide,

To do what is right,
With nothing to hide?

To be real, not fake,
Truth that is right,
Not twisting words,
To be more polite.

Will we trust God,
Follow His instructions,
Not of deceived ways,
of our own construction?

Will we reveal,
Our evil inside,
Realize our foolishness,
Our thoughts that lie?

Will we change and walk
In ways Jesus has shown,
Practice new steps,
Along a path unknown?

A path of righteousness,
More true and correct,
As humble peacemakers,
As the elect.

Will we coexist with
Those who don't and do,
The dull and sensitive,
The Many and few.

Or will we choose what's
Automatic and routine,
Doing what we know,
Missing the dream.

Will we follow the crowd,
Spirituality confined,
Limiting understanding,
Obeying our own mind?

God gives us choice,
The power of reason,
To discern new options,
The path to freedom.

Discipline and correction,
Little to no change,
Will you choose growth,
Or with the crowd remain?

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