Training in Good

Within training, There's Struggle and fight, But what's most important, Is that we do it right.

Training with God, To do His will, Requires accountability, To grow new skills.

The novice celebrates, Simple, easy winnings, Setting the bar low, Enjoying beginnings.

Enjoying achievements, Accomplished quick, Lacking perseverance with growth, So it does not stick.

To grow in God's good As the Bible instructs, Is beyond the novice, With improved conduct.

Only those disciples, Who stayed and obeyed, Became well trained, While others went astray.

No one is perfect, I hear people say, They rest on their laurels, Their progress, not made.

As it is written, As goes the preacher, The disciple will be, Just like their teacher.

Training is a process, With continued action, Not about winging it, So easily distracted.

Training has focus, That improves over time, It strengthens and sharpens, The thoughts of the mind.

Training is evident, Its fruit will be shown, By one's conduct, One's spirit is known.

With a double edge sword, Our missteps cut through, Removing inward evil, And the good, we hold true.

We examine, test, measure, and compare. We improve and correct, Becoming more aware.

Beyond the novice, We reach for the prize, For love and peace, To fill us inside.

Not for a moment, But for a way of life, Through joy, struggle, Sorrow, and strife.

If we stand firm, we shall find, Purified hearts And renewed minds.

Renewed identity,
By the good we cling,
Souls being fulfilled,
Through the good we bring.